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A HISTORY OF THE BLAUW FAMILY

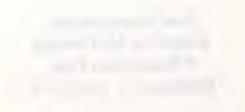
By

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Wappen der Familie AW-BIAUW-BIAU

in Freiburg im Breisgau, aus Ehingen/poneu nach Originalsiegelvon 1707 im Hauptstaatsarchiv Stuttgart S(Lottersche Siegelsammfung)



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HISTORY & LITERATURE

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PREFACE

The inspiration for this family history was the receipt by the writer of a number of old family letters from an aunt, and later, many more from an uncle. The task of transcribing these letters from the old German script into modern German, and then translating them into English, has taken the spare time of several years. There were about 450 letters, a travel diary, legal documents, and other papers. A selection has been made of the letters most pertinent to the family history, or more interesting from a historical point of view, for inclusion in this work.

In the task of transcribing the letters I have had the valuable assistance of my aunt, Amanda Blauw, of Rochester, and my cousin, Dr. Wilhelm Glaser, of Starnberg, Germany. The family is also indebted to the latter for the research which he has carried on over a long period of years, which resulted in much of the genealogical material now at hand. Research was made during the author's recent visit to Germany, which may lead to further knowledge of the family, but it does not seem advisable to delay publication of this work. Blank pages are being left in the Appendix for the inclusion of later information; the various possessors of the book may use these also for the addition of genealogical charts of other lines of their families.

The Blauw family crest reproduced as a frontispiece in this book was made in the archives in Stuttgart this summer, after the author had seen the wax impression of the seal, indicating the colors. Although Dr. Glaser had found the outline sketch (Ex Libris) of the crest many years ago in the archives of the city of Freiburg in Breisgau, no colors had appeared with it.

I have placed the genealogical material at the beginning of the book, as well as a chapter on the history of Ehingen, where our earliest known ancestors lived. When I visited Ehingen this summer I learned that Father Weber, of the Catholic parish of Griesingen, a suburb of Ehingen, was preparing a work on the history of Ehingen. He has promised to let us know if he discovers any new information about the Blauws. The family letters form the main body of this book, and in the last section I have included letters on the Glaser side of my family, exchanged between my great-grandmother, Ursula Reber, and her future husband, Dr. Johann Baptist Glaser, who later became the father-in-law of Hippolyt Blauw.

There are some gaps in the younger generations of Blauws in this country, due to the fact that a few people have failed to reply to repeated inquiries. If I, on the other hand, have given more attention to my own particular line, it is because the material was at hand. In writing to the various Blauw descendants for information I asked for biographical information and have used what was furnished.

The printing of the book has been done by the offset, or lithoprint, method by Edwards Brothers of Ann Arbor, Michigan, and the negatives are in their possession. Perhaps later on more information will be uncovered about the family which may warrant another printing.

If this history proves to be of interest to the various branches of the Blauw family, and makes them wish to know more about their ancestry, my efforts will not have been in vain.

Ernestine M. Klinzing.

Rochester, New York, December, 1954.



PART I

INTRODUCTION

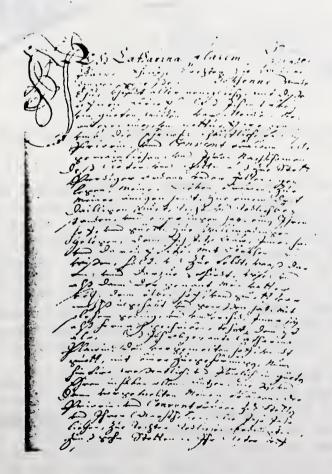


THE BLAUW FAMILY

In early times the spelling of the family name varied between Blaw, Blau, and Plaw, and in the late Middle Ages appears even in the forms Blawe, Bluwer, etc. Female members of the family in those centuries were referred to as Bluwerin, Blauwin, and Plawin. After the eighteenth century the name becomes Blauw permanently, in our line of descent.

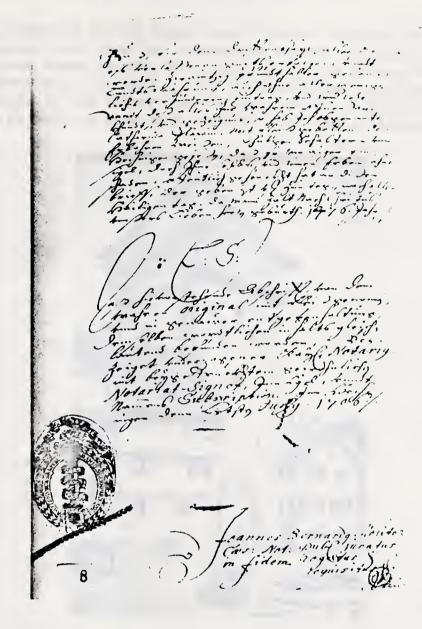
The history of the Blauw family as we have it to date begins with Ulrich Blaw, born in 1574 in the town of Ehingen, Württemberg, Germany. Recent research, however, has brought to light the record of a Sebastian Blaw of Ehingen, who matriculated at the University of Freiburg in the year 1505/6, according to the university archives. The connecting link still has to be established between him and Ulrich Blaw. Mention has been found of a Michael Blaw, a member of the Town Council of Ehingen, in the year 1547. He may be the "missing link" between Sebastian and Ulrich Blaw, but we still have to find records of birth, parents, etc.

A still earlier record has been discovered of a land transaction between the numbery of Stetten and Katharina Plawin, in the year 1476. Photostat copies of two pages of this document are reproduced below. At the end can be seen an addition made in the year 1706 - a notary's attestation to the genuineness of the document. Apparently this transaction had important significance three hundred years later (See Appendix, Page 286).



Page 1 of document of 1476. From City Archives in Stuttgart, Württemberg.





Page 3 of ancient document, showing later addition.

Just recently we have learned about a landed estate called the <u>Blauenhof</u>, near the town of Pfullingen. My cousin's wife, Mrs. Wilhelm Glaser, found in the Munich Library a very interesting book by Dr. Wilhelm Kinkelin, published in 1937 by the municipality of Pfullingen, which gives information about this piece of property. In this book, entitled <u>Pfullingen 937-1937</u>, the Blauenhof is described as a "distinguished property and well worth our holding it in memory and honoring it." Dr. Kinkelin states that the Blauhof, or Blauenhof, is the name of the property which it received from its original owner, possessor, or feudal lord, of whom the land today retains only the name; there is no evidence of Blaws on the land in later centuries, but in the young city of Reutlingen there were Blaws in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries.

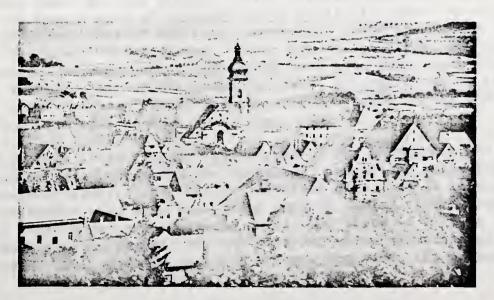
According to Dr. Kinkelin the first documentary evidence of the Blauenhof dates from the year 1386, in which year two brothers, Walker Golgge and Fritz Walker, contributed five pounds from the Blawenhof for a Mass. These brothers were the owners of the Blauenhof at this time. Later a part of the property, or the whole of it, came into the possession of the Hospital of Reutlingen, at any rate the whole of it belonged to the Hospital in 1506. But it was a bone of contention between the towns of Reutlingen and Pfullingen for many centuries, and its ownership was not finally settled until the year 1826, when the Blauenhof was incorporated in the boundaries of Reutlingen.



Reutlingen thus seems to be the place where further research may bring to light our still earlier ancestors, and show the connection between the Reutlingen Blaws and those in Ehingen. These two towns are not far apart, as can be seen by map on page 287 of Appendix. Mrs. Glaser has just made a trip to Reutlingen, Pfullingen, and Ehingen, and her interesting letter to the author, quoted on page 285 of Appendix, shows some of the difficulties which go hand in hand with research into one's "family tree".



The present <u>Gartentor</u>, Reutlingen, formerly the "nuwe Turm". The houses on both sides of the gate are located upon what was Blaw property in the fourteenth century. (See page 287, Appendix)



Ehingen, Württemberg, on the Danube River.



EARLY HISTORY OF EHINGEN

Some years ago my cousin, Dr. Wilhelm Glaser, found a book on the history of Ehingen in an old shop. Interested in this town because it had been the family seat of the Blauws for several centuries, he purchased the book, hoping to find in it some mention of our family. He was not disappointed, for there was a whole chapter devoted to a very interesting episode in the town's history, in which two of our ancestors played a part. This book, <u>Historical Research on Ehingen and neighborhood</u>, contains many interesting details about the history of Ehingen, of which I shall give a brief résumé, together with the material contained in the chapter mentioned above.

Ehingen is first mentioned as Ehinga in an old document of the year 960. At the end of the thirteenth century it was under the control of the Austro-Habsburg dynasty, until the year 1805, when it became a part of Württemberg-Baden. The town suffered greatly during the Thirty Years War, especially during the last half of it. In June, 1632, it was captured by Swedish troops and given over to be plundered for nine days. The inhabitants lived in constant fear of death, and many people were killed. The record of a Franciscan priest describes how they were robbed of everything, linens, woolen coverlets, clothing, and even kitchen utensils. The town had to pay tribute week after week. Two years later the Swedish troops withdrew, but not long afterward Imperial and Bavarian troops arrived and behaved as badly as had the Swedish ones.

Because of the continuing occupation, insecurity, and uncertainty, crops were not planted, and as a result food became very scarce and prices prohibitive. A terrible famine resulted. Dogs and cats were killed for food; pieces of meat from sick and dying animals were bought at the knackers for a kreuzer and considered almost luxuries. Animal skins were cut up and eaten, and even pieces of leather were hunted out from the remnants of saddlers and cooked. People went out into the fields to look for grasses and greens, and to scratch the fungus from oak trees for eating. During this time over 1300 people died of starvation and diseases resulting from it. This continued until about 1636, after which there was an improvement.

From 1643 to 1647 the town was again visited and plundered by Swedes and French. Although the Thirty Years War was ended in 1648, Ehingen again suffered in 1676, 1677, and 1678 during the French wars of conquest under Louis XIV, when the city was robbed and plundered, and brutalities of all kinds practised. When the French finally withdrew, they set fire to the town. The town-hall, other public buildings, and many private houses were destroyed, and the entire town would have been completely wiped out had not the inhabitants, with the help of Franciscan priests, put out fires in the dwellings. After a peace of about fourteen years, Ehingen suffered again during the war of the Spanish succession, from 1701 to 1714.

Many people must have lived through the terrors of war throughout their entire lifetimes. As can be seen from the Blauw genealogy, two of our ancestors were mayors of Ehingen during these critical times, Ulrich and David Blaw. It is interesting to speculate upon the events they must have lived through during their periods of office. During one of the interim periods of peace, there took place in Ehingen the events now narrated. Two ancient Latin chronicles, the older of which was drawn up in the city of Constance in the year 1666, contain detailed information about the unusual ecclesiastical

¹By Dr. Hehle, 1925. pub. L. Ortmann, Ehingen.



event of the seventeenth century which was concerned with the removal of the remains of an early Christian martyr from Rome to Ehingen.

During the time of Pope Alexander VII (1655-1657), the remains of a sainted martyr, Florentius, were excavated under his orders from the S. Calepodii catacombs, which had been laid out in the second or third centuries on the Aurelian Way of ancient Rome. These catacombs and others of the Roman Christians and Roman martyrs of the nearly three hundred years of persecution, extended for miles into the Roman countryside, and were a veritable labyrinth of subterranean passages and chambers, miles wide. During the Middle Ages they fell victims to neglect and ruin, and not until the end of the sixteenth century were they again brought to light. From that time onward, and particularly during the seventeenth century, they were systematically uncovered. Along with the remains mentioned above, was found a grave inscription showing that it was actually the body of the sainted martyr, Florentius, a Roman knight and soldier. remains were given over in Rome to a native of Ehingen, well-known at the papal court and quite a favorite there, for him either to keep for himself or present to his parish church for public veneration. The recipient was Dr. Johann Blaw, brother of the Bürgermeister of Ehingen, who was not only a Canon of St. Stephan in Constance, but also Counsel and General-Inspector of the Prince-Bishop there. The body of St. Florentius, enclosed in a wooden chest, fastened with cord and secured above and below with the seal of the Cardinal-Vicar Ginetti, was despatched to Dr. Blaw.

Since it was not allowed, according to the regulations of the Council of Trent, that relics be disclosed for public veneration without the permission of the diocesan bishop, Dr. Blaw turned to the Prince-Bishop's General Vicar in Constance, with the request for recognition and approval of the holy relic. This took place on September 29, 1666, when the General-Vicar, in the presence of witnesses and the apostolic notary, opened the chest, substantiated contents of it, and then examined the Roman documents, recognizing the same as valid and authentic. On the basis of this the remains were given over to Dr. Blaw, to present to Christian folk for veneration. He had the relic brought to Ehingen, first to the Cloister St. Elizabeth, in the Valley of the Bells. Here the holy relic was enclosed in a silken garment embroidered by the nuns with gold and silver threads. The details of this work and the events following it are given in a notary protocol of May 13, 1668. The protocol describes also how Dr. Johann Blaw prepared a solemn statement, presenting the relic to the Ehingen parish church, and accompanying this were the properly authenticated documents about the origin of the relic and his right to dispose of it. Following are the words of Dr. Hehle, describing the festivity which took place the next day.

The highly solemn transfer of the holy relic to the parish church took place the following day. The extraordinary festivity began first of all with the whole community of Franciscans, from the Liebfrauen church to the "hermitage" of the Franciscan nuns in the Valley of the Bells, taking it upon themselves to receive the holy relic. From there the Franciscans, the casket being carried by four priests, wended their way through the Valley of the Bells to the upper city gate. The procession of parishioners with crosses and banners had already arrived at this point. The casket was now given up by the Franciscans to the town councilors, who took it upon their shoulders. The entire procession then began to move, making its way outside the town wall up to the foot of the Ochsenberg. The almost endless retinue consisted of twelve groups in successive rows:

1. A division of uniformed cavalry, with their war-banners, forming the vanguard; after it a warrior in ancient Roman armor seated high on his horse -- supposed to represent St. Florentius as a Roman knight and soldier.



- The guilds with their candles and lanterns, preceded by cross- and flagcarriers.
- 3. The school youths preceded by the Latin scholars.
- 4. The community of Franciscans, with a few visiting Capuchins.
- 5. The town music-corps.
- 6. The town ecclesiastics, about twelve in number, with the exception of the town-priest.
- 7. The four city-councilors carrying the casket, accompanied on both sides by the city militia on foot.
- 8. High and low visiting church dignitaries, above all the Suffragan Bishop of Constance, Georg Sigmund, Bishop of Heliopolis i.p. in pontifical robe with shepherd's staff in hand, on either side of him the two Abbots of Marchtal and Zwiefalten, likewise in pontifical robes, and with them the donor, Dr. Johann Blaw, and a large number of prelates, provosts, deans, and pastors, as well as nobles.
- 9. The worthy municipal council, headed by the administrative director (viceroy), Johann Konrad Salenwurkh, functioning in the name of the Emperor Leopold I, and beside him the two Bürgermeisters, David Blaw and Johann Hueber, and the Syndie, Severin Humbl.
- 10. The entire community of Ehingen.
- 11. The Franciscan nuns from the Valley of the Bells, with their own crosses.
- 12. The other ladies and women, "Frauen und Weiber", as the author of the document expresses himself.

After the procession had arrived at the lower city gate and had passed into the large square between moat and castle, the casket was lowered onto a carpet-covered slab. The town-priest and deacon, Christian Schmucker, awaited them. He delivered a speech from the platform, while the ecclesiastical and secular upper class folk sat about him, and the rest of the people stood about him in a wide circle -- a speech consisting of greetings and welcoming of St. Florentius and his mortal remains.

After this the Notary, Weckhenmann, arose to read a paper, informing the people about the presentation of the relic to the parish. After this was read, the donor, Dr. Johann Blaw, made known his pious wish that upon the intercession of St. Florentius all spiritual and temporal blessings might be visited upon the city of Ehingen and endure forever. The town priest, Schmucker, then announced in a second address that he was accepting in great reverence the remains of this saint as a special protecting patron of the city, at the same time giving sincere thanks and praise to the donor, not only in his own name but also in the name of the town council and the entire community.

The casket with the relic was then lifted by four of the Ehingen ecclesiastics and carried into the church, followed by the procession. Here at last it reached its final resting place, in a newly constructed and consecrated altar in the center of the church, immediately in front of the choir. By this



was meant, of course, the transept, where to this very day rests the body of St. Florentius.

After the sacred relic was put in place, the Ambrosian hymn of praise was sung, with instrumental accompaniment, and at the same moment there was an airshattering three-fold salute of joy, with cannon and heavy shooting. Then followed an excellent sermon by an Ehingen citizen, Dr. theol. Johann Jakob Senfflein, the provost and priest of Ueberlingen. This closed with a solemn pontifical office conducted at the new altar, the resting-place henceforth of St. Florentius, by the above-mentioned suffragan bishop of Constance. The Bishop was moved to declare an indulgence of forty days, this to be not merely a single one for the partakers of the present ceremony, but in every year thereafter for those who, on the anniversary of this occasion would visit St. Florentius at his present resting-place and greet him with a prayer of devotion.

Thus ended this unique ceremony, after more than six hours in length, which testifies to the true Catholic spirit of our ancestors. The fact that they knew how to satisfy not only their spiritual but also their physical needs, is proved by the following secular part of the ceremony. After the close of the religious service, a festive meal was prepared by the donor, Dr. Johann Blaw, for the visiting guests as well as for the entire municipal council. This was held in the salon of the old city hall, which stood in the center of the market-place, and which later, in the year 1688, was wantonly burned to the ground by the French. In addition to this, Dr. Blaw also arranged for a big refreshment consisting of a "satisfying drink of wine", as it says in the protocol, also held at the city hall for the whole brotherhood, i.e. doubtless for the brotherhood of priests, which had been organized as early as the year 1437.

Dr. Hehle then mentions that there were two renewals of the setting of the relic in later centuries. The second one, made in the year 1722, was again done by the Franciscan nuns in the Valley of the Bells, the expense of this being generously borne by the Chaplain, Joseph Giettinger, except for the pearls, gold rings, etc. contributed by the children of the parish. And on September 15, 1887, a third setting was made, under the town-priest, Josef Zimmerli, with the addition of more gold rings to adorn the finger knuckles of the sacred relic. Also a new brass casket was furnished, and a gilded iron lattice to protect the glass wall of the front of the casket.

* * * * *

The author now wishes to add her own sequel to the story of St. Florentius. While in Germany this past summer, I wished to visit the church in Ehingen where the remains of the saint were consecrated, in the year 1666, in the ceremony described in the preceding pages. My cousin's wife and I went to the parish church but could not find the saint. On the left side of the church was a painted wooden altar similar to other altars in the church, and on the left wall, not far from this altar, was a bronze plaque with Latin inscription about the saint.

We decided to pay a visit to the rectory. The servant who answered the bell told us that the priest was busy and could see no one, but we persisted, saying that I had come from America to pay a special visit to this church! At this the priest, hearing voices, came to the door. We repeated our story, adding that it was an ancestor of mine who had brought the sacred relic to this church, and that I would be very disappointed not to see it. He immediately became interested, couldn't have been kinder, and invited us to come into the church with him. He explained that at the end of the last war it had been necessary to keep the relic from public view as there had been so much looting and



plundering everywhere.

The priest then went into the choir room, returned with hammer and chisel, and began to work at the altar on the left side of the church, exactly where we had thought the relic must be: First he removed the square slab of marble in the top of the altar, which was quite a task. Then he worked on the front panel of the altar; slivers flew out and it seemed as though he would damage the altar. Finally, however, he succeeded in loosening the panel and removed it, so that we could see the relic.

There lay the saint, beautifully gowned in a red velvet robe, embroidered with gold thread; on his head was his martyr's crown of gold and on his feet were golden slippers, both crown and slippers containing jewels. There were rings with jewels on the fingers also, no doubt the reason why it had been necessary to hide the relic from the public view. The priest volunteered the information that the body was no longer its original size, which we readily saw, for it was less than five feet long, and that only the upper part was of the original body. The skin of the face and hands was dark brown.

After we had gazed at the relic for a time, the priest returned the panel into place again, but not exactly flush with the frame and we were concerned that this might be visible to people in the church, but he did not seem as concerned as we were! And then we were taken into the office of the parish archives, where we were introduced to a very pleasant young woman, who furnished us with some new information about our "family tree."



THE BLAUW FAMILY CREST

A few remarks on the family crest may be appropriate here. As mentioned before, the Frontispiece is the family "Wappen" or crest, discovered in the archives of the city of Stuttgart and dating from the early 1700s. The two sketches reproduced below were found in the city of Freiburg, but with no colors indicated.

The crest used by David Blaw differs in the design above the shield from the crest used by Dr. Matthäus Blaw and his son, Dr. Johann Friedrich Blau. As can be seen, however, the main design of all three crests is the same, that of the pelican. In early times the pelican was a symbol of self-sacrificing mother love, and according to legend, the bird drew blood from its own breast to feed its young. During the Middle Ages and later, the pelican was a symbol of the sacrificial death of Christ. It would be very interesting to know how or with whom this crest first came to be used in the Blauw family.

A brief account of the history of heraldry will be found on page 284 of Appendix.





Crest of David Blaw University Archives, Freiburg in Breisgau

Crest used by Matthaus Blaw and his son, Johann Friedrich Blau. City Archives, Freiburg.



PART II

GENEALOGY

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GENEALOGY

Method Used:

The number after each name indicates the generation to which that person belongs, beginning with Ulrich Blaw. The direct ancestor in every generation has been underlined, up to and including Friedrich Ferdinand ANTON Blauw, who is the ancestor of the various branches of Blauws in the United States.

Birth, marriage, and death dates have been given for every person where possible, as well as some biographical material and the number of children, if known. Following the oldest member of each family, his or her descendants are recorded next, before going back to the next oldest. The only exceptions to this procedure are in a few cases such as that of Dr. Jakob Blaw, brother of Ulrich Blaw, where immediate mention is made of the person, as nothing is known about the descendants.

* * * * *

DESCENDANTS OF ULRICH BLAW THROUGH HIS SON. DAVID.

Ulrich Blaw(1), Bürgermeister of Ehingen - - period of office during Thirty Years War.

b. 1574.

d. 1634.

Eleven children: Georg, Katharina, <u>David</u>, Walburga, Anna, Johann Ulrich, Johann Adam Barbara, Kaspar, Ulrich and Brigitta (twins).

(Of these children it is interesting to note that only two of them, David, our own ancestor, and Kaspar, left a long line of descendants, so far as is known.)

Dr. Jakob Blaw(1), brother of Ulrich Blaw. He is mentioned in the archives in Freiburg, in 1592, as Prince-Bishop Councilor of Würzburg, but nothing further is known about him.

Georg Blaw(2), first child of Ulrich Blaw(1).

Katharina Blaw(2), second child of Ulrich Blaw(1).

One child, Anna, born May 30, 1638. Nothing further known.

b. June 6,1600.

m. 1634.

d. ?

b. Dec. 30, 1601.

m. June, 1638, to Michael Donfried.

d. Jan., 1649.



David Blaw(2), third child of Ulrich Blaw(1). Burgermeister of Ehingen from 1660 on.
b. Dec. 19, 1603. Ehingen.

m. three times:

1) To Barbara ____, who died in 1635.

- 2) Nov. 16, 1636, to Ursula Riegger, who died in December, 1647.
- 3) April 29, 1648, to Catharina Frank, of Weissenhorn.
- d. August 2, 1677.

23 children. Of this numerous progeny sixteen died in infancy or early childhood, and are not enumerated here. Of five others nothing is known except birth dates, given below. Of one other, Ursula, birth, marriage and death dates are known, but nothing about her family. The last-named, Matthäus, is our ancestor.

Elizabeth Blaw(3), fifth child of David Blaw(2), by first marriage.

b. Sept. 13, 1635, Ehingen.

d. ?

Johann Blaw(3), sixth child of David Blaw(2), by second marriage.

b. June 17, 1637 Ehingen.

d. ?

Ulrich Blaw(3), seventh child of David Blaw(2), by second marriage.

b. Sept. 18, 1638, Ehingen.

d. ?

David Blaw(3), thirteenth child of David Blaw(2), by second marriage.

b. March 22, 1645. Ehingen.

d. ?

Hans Ulrich Blaw(3), eighteenth child of David Blaw(2), by third marriage.

b. June 22, 1652. Ehingen.

d. ?

Ursula Blaw(3), nineteenth child of David Blaw(2), by third marriage.

b. Dec. 22, 1653, Ehingen.

m. Nov. 26, 1675, to Christof Mönne.

d. April 12, 1733.

Professor Dr. Matthaus Blaw(3), twenty-first child of David Blaw(2), by third marriage.

- b. October 8, 1658, Ehingen. (He is apparently the last of our line born in Ehingen)
- m. Maria Franziska Behrin.
- d. February 6, 1710, Freiburg.

To date we have record of only three children of Matthäus Blaw: <u>Johann Friedrich</u>, our ancestor, Maria Anna (b. April 23, 1705), and Maria Magdalena.

According to records in the Freiburg archives, Matthaus Blaw, Doctor of Philosophy and Medicine, received a professorship in medicine at the University of Freiburg on March 28, 1690, with a salary of 200 florins. Later he became Primarius of his faculty. In this capacity, and as Rector, he was responsible for the return of the University to Freiburg from Constance, to which it had been removed during the French invasion. He was Rector seven times.



Dr. Johann Friedrich Blau(4), child of Matthäus Blaw(3).

b. 1690, Freiburg.

m. Maria Barbara Rosina Reitlinger, who died Oct. 16, 1742.

d. March 26, 1750, Freiburg.

Ten children: Friedrich Josef, Barbara Rosa, Aegidius Ignaz Anton, Franz Karl Xaver Friedrich Gottfried Ignaz, Matthäus Franz Josef, Franz Alexander, Franz Adolf, Franz Xaver, and Johann Jakob Ferdinand.

Johann Friedrich Blau(4) became Professor of Medicine at the University of Freiburg on March 2, 1716. He was Rector fourteen times, and was also chief physician of the city of Freiburg.

Friedrich Josef Blau(5), first child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. Feb. 16, 1711, Freiburg.

d. Nov. 9, 1726.

Barbara Rosa Blau(5), second child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. Feb. 25, 1712, Freiburg.

d. 3

Aegidius Ignaz Anton Blau(5), third child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. Jan. 9, 1716, Freiburg.

d. ?

Franz Karl Xaver Blau(5), fourth child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. July 17, 1717, Freiburg.

d. ?

Friedrich Gottfried Ignaz Blau(5), fifth child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. May 3, 1720, Freiburg.

d. ?

Matthäus Franz Josef Blau(5), sixth child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. Sept. 23, 1721, Freiburg.

d. ?

Franz Alexander Blau(5), seventh child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. Aug. 2, 1723, Freiburg.

d. ?

One child known: Maria Anna Margherita Josefa Blawin(6).

There is a record in the archives of Karlsruhe, showing that Dr. Franz Alexander Blau, Doctor of Laws and Advocate, had applied for an Imperial court position.

Johann Franz Adolf Blau(5), eighth child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. June 18, 1725, Freiburg.

d. ?

Franz Xaver Blau(5), ninth child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. Dec. 16, 1727, Freiburg.

d. Nov. 7, 1798, Kenzingen, Baden.

He is mentioned in a document in Freiburg, dated August 11, 1763, as Franz Xaver von



Blaw. First Lieutenant of Baden-Durlach. The church archives in Kenzingen show that he died in 1798 in Kenzingen.

Dr. Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5), tenth and youngest child of Johann Friedrich Blau(4).

b. July 8, 1731, Freiburg.

m. Maria Theresia Chapuis(b. Sept. 18,1732 in Strassburg, Alsace)

d. Jan. 9, 1796, Kenzingen.

Eight children: Johann Friedrich, Jacobus Ferdinand Alois, Maria Theresia, Anton Benedict Eusebius, Henrietta, Eusebius Benedict Xaver, Alois Anton Joseph, Friedrich Ferdinand Anton.

A silver medallion, now in the possession of Dr. Wilhelm Glaser(9), records the baptism of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau in the presence of two sponsors: Professor Dr. Johann Jakob Matthäus Vicari, and Theresia Josefa von Wittenbach, Baroness of Greuth. Dr. Glaser also has his graduation diploma from the University of Freiburg on August 1, 1757. as Doctor of Medicine. Dr. Blau later on became town physician of Kenzingen. Baden. A letter from him to a nephew in Gottenheim still exists, and is reproduced on page 69.

Maria Theresia Chapuis, wife of Dr. Blau, is shown in a portrait as an aristocratic rococo lady. This portrait, as well as one of her youngest son, Friedrich Ferdinand Anton, was in the possession of Carl Hertel(9) of Chicago, Illinois. After his death in 1952 both of these portraits disappeared. Fortunately there were copies of them in the possession of other members of the family, and they are reproduced on the following pages. Maria Theresia Chapuis was born in Strassburg on September 18, 1732, being the tenth of eleven children of Jean Chapuis and his wife, Marie Anna Gasque. Copy of her birth record appears below, together with translation of same. See page 288 of Appendix, for further information about her family.

Todie de duime Mone Menfis leptembris am l'iligia Septingentefini Irigifi. Secundi A in Infrarerigeto parocho as suma un entimin Pulifia sashed valis Margon, il tinen si Barolisate entimin Pulifia sashed valis Margon, il tinen si Barolisate entimin Pulifia sashed valis Marion Charpeis Ciui as Caridelasum opi sini es Mario Marion Charpeis Gurepus Vnorin Ejus legitimo Mala die Secoma Octano Spinsterno Municipal Companio Marione sus suma patrinuo suis hugo octano Spinsterno Ministerno Mensio est anni patrinuo suis hugo Chapped Garque one Charine Gaming Garden Commercens in Retrus Lepeul dietur Blantochers Commercens in Retrus Lepeul dietur Blantochers Commercens in Restrus Lepeul dietur Blantochers (ommercens in Restrus Conjun Causenty Du Masais etiam) Ciuis as Conditamin Conjun Causenty parss prafenes Memmi piel, opi ficis qui ono um parss prafenes Memmi piel, opi ficis qui ono um parss prafenes Memmi piel, patrinus Mandochery patrinus Mandochery patri Jeuns Charitheres forgate pater Jeuns Charpeuts

Birth record of Marie Theresia Chapuis



Today, the 19th day of the month of September, 1732, there has been baptised by me, the undersigned, Pastor of St. Lorenz in the parish of Strasbourg, Marie Theresia, daughter of Jean Chapuis, citizen and candle-maker, and of Marie Anna Gasque, his lawful wife, who was born on the 18th day of this same month and year. Sponsors were Hugo Petrus Lepeul, called Blanrocher, bishopric pensioner, and Maria Theresia Forque, wife of Lawrence Dumarais, also citizen and candle-maker, who, together with the father and myself, have signed this document.

Godfather: Blanrocher

Godmother: Maritheres Forque Father: Jean Chapuis

Horneck, Pastor at St. Lorenz.



Maria Theresia Chapuis
Wife of Dr. Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5)



Of the eight children of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5), little is known, except in the case of the youngest one, Friedrich Ferdinand ANTON Blauw, our direct ancestor.

Johann Friedrich Blauw(6) and

Jacobus Ferdinand Alois Blauw(6), twin children of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. Oct. 10, 1760, Kenzingen.

d. ?

There is some confusion in the church records in Kenzingen, as to whether this was one child with many names, or twins. We hold to the latter opinion in view of the family tradition that Anton Blauw was one of eight children.

Maria Theresia Blauw(6), third child of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. 1763. Kenzingen.

d. Oct. 5, 1822, Landau.

Unmarried.

Anton Benedict Eusebius Blauw(6), fourth child of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. May 30, 1768, Kenzingen.

d. ?

Henrietta (Henrica) Blauw(6), fifth child of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. Dec. 12, 1769, Kenzingen.

d. April 11, 1849, Landau.

Unmarried.

Eusebius Benedict Xaver Blauw(6), sixth child of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. April 13, 1770. Kenzingen.

d. ?

Alois Anton Joseph Blauw(6), seventh child of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. June 25, 1771.

d. ?

Friedrich Ferdinand Anton Blauw(6), eighth and youngest child of Johann Jakob Ferdinand Blau(5).

b. July 11, 1775, Kenzingen.

m. twice:

1) c. 1815, to Jakobäa Bähr (1797-Feb.15,1835).

Eight children by this marriage: two who died in infancy, and Emilie, Karolina,
Friedrich, Hippolyt, Henrietta, and 'hérèse.

2) Aug. 13, 1835, to Karoline Römisch (d. Jan. 30, 1853).

Eight children by this marriage: one who died in infancy, and Isabella, Luise,
Ferdinand, Amanda, Wilhelm, Konstantia, and Hermann.

d. May 20, 1850, Landau.

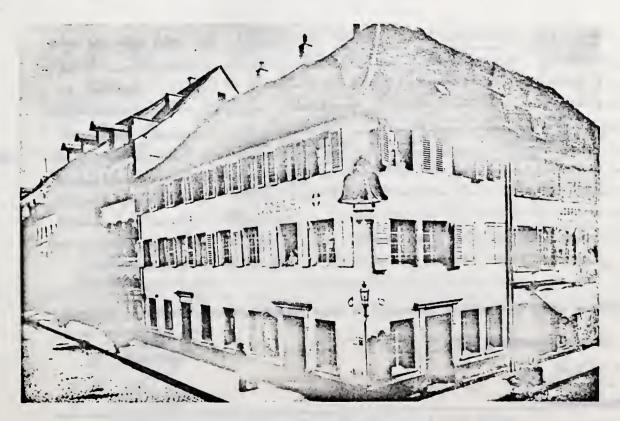
According to family tradition, two brothers of Anton Blauw emigrated to Brazil and disappeared there. Another one is said to have settled in Vienna, Austria. Anton's two sisters were unmarried, and are known to have spent their last years in Anton's home in Landau. Letter on page 81 from Friedrich Blauw(7) to his brother Hippolyt, mentions the death of their aunt, Henrietta.





Anton Blauw(6)
At age of seventeen - in riding habit.
(Miniature portrait, painted on ivory)

Anton Blauw became an apothecary. In 1811 he passed the examinations before the Medical Committee in Munich with the notation "prorsus insignis." He first practised his profession in Ettlingen, Baden, and then moved to Landau, Rhine Palatinate, where he purchased on April 5, 1816, for 25,000 florins, the apothecary at one corner of the Parade Place, now the Adler Apotheke (Eagle Apothecary). The writer had the pleasure of making the acquaintance this past summer of Dr. Hans Moser, present proprietor of the Adler Apotheke, who was in the process of preparing a paper in celebration of the 200th anniversary of his apothecary, which has been in the hands of his family for several generations. He was able to furnish some hitherto unknown facts about Anton Blauw.



Adler Apotheke - in 1905.



Over the course of years Anton Blauw devoted himself more and more to agricultural research and began to neglect his apothecary, which resulted finally in complaints. One is perpetuated to this day in a wooden tablet engraved over the doorway of one room in the apothecary, in which his successor, one C. Menner, gives vent to his wrath in this manner:

This apothecary was bought in July, 1839, by C. Menner, after it had been so run down in the hands of Mr. Blauw that in some weeks only one prescription had been filled, and some weeks not any............ The first apprentice whom I took over from Blauw, Rose by name, was a complete fool -- I kept him just one month. The second was a stupid dolt whom I chased away at the end of six weeks; the third one, who was there at the time of the renovation, Mr. Martius, was a trained apothecary from Erlangen.

There is no question that some of the complaints against Anton were justified. His heart was evidently not in his chosen profession. His agricultural studies, however, won recognition, and as early as 1827 he was awarded a gold medal for agricultural husbandry by the administration. He acquired twenty-five hectares of swamp land in the district of Mörlheim, and made it arable. As shown in various letters and accounts, he

Sm Jahr ein taufend acht hundert fünfigt, ten im Agrangigsten der Bantal Man um grou Unt des Normalier ers Giodinant de man Cord Missionem aufenm Algoritus Landau ers Giodinant de mante Bantal Manten Birgemeillerin Bantal mad mad Manten Manten Bantal policie Bantal mad Manten und Manten der Gertallering Maten der Manten der Manten der Manten der Manten Manten der Manten Manten der Manten Manten der Manten der Manten Manten der Man

Death Certificate of Friedrich Ferdinand Anton Blauw



In the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty, on the 21st day of May, at ten o'clock forenoon, in Landau, there have appeared before me, Carl Hoffmann, first deputy, officially delegated by the government for the community of Landau in the Palatinate, province of Bavaria, Wilhelm Kumpff, 37 years old, clothmerchant, and Georg Miller, 25 years old, book-binder, both residents and neighbors of the deceased.

Who have made declaration to me that Friedrich Ferdinand Anton Blauw, 74 years, ten months, and nine days old, born at Kenzingen in Baden, formerly an apothecary and later landowner here resident, widower of Jakobäa Bāhr by his first marriage, and husband through second marriage of Caroline Theresia Römisch, 38 years old, unemployed and here resident; son of the deceased Jacob Friedrich Ferdinand Blauw, Doctor of Medicine and town-physician of Kenzingen, and Maria Theresia Chapuis, both of the afore-mentioned Kenzingen,

Passed away on the 20th of this month at ten o'clock in the evening, in House Number 43, yellow quarter of the city. Hereupon the present attestation, which the declarants, after having had the same read to them, have signed in my presence.

W. Kumpff

Government Official C. Hoffmann

G. Müller

Translation of Death Certificate

had considerable property in widely separated places. He sold his apothecary for 26,000 guldens, on July 16, 1838, in order to devote himself completely to agriculture. Anton Blauw died in 1850, at the age of 75 years, and was buried in the cemetery in Landau.

In spite of his considerable accomplishments and the gradual acquisition of a large property, Anton Blauw had many cares and responsibilities. In such a large family many things happened which were not in harmony with his ideas. In this time of changing social customs, similar to our own times in many respects, Anton had strict ideas about behaviour, and he was rather severe on his children. In some of the early letters published in this book he complains about his two older daughters. Emilie and Karolina. He was not in sympathy with the actions of his son Friedrich, nor did he approve of all the circumstances surrounding the marriage of his daughter Thérèse, and her departure for America came at a difficult time for him. The insistence by these children on having their portions of the estate at that particular time was an embarrassment to the father, for it meant selling part of it at a considerable loss, when values were depreciated because of economic conditions. The political unrest in the Palatinate during these revolutionary times likewise gave him much cause for worry, and he suffered considerable loss through quartering of troops on his property. But in spite of all the difficulties of his last years, he retained, as can be seen from his letters, a remarkable freshness of spirit, a keenness of intellect, and an alertness to the demands of the times, up to the end of his life.



Anton Blauw's descendants by his first marriage

Emilie Blauw(7), first child of Anton Blauw(6).

- b. 1818. Landau.
- m. J.P.Guillot.
- d. 1843, Landau.

Two children: Emilie and Antoinette.

Emilie Blauw married unhappily, and died at the early age of twenty-five years. Little is known about her two children. The older one, Emilie, emigrated to the United States in the care of her uncle, Hippolyt Blauw, in 1853. She lived for a time in his home but later moved to Buffalo, N. Y. Judging from an undated letter to Hippolyt, included in this book, her marriage was an unhappy one. She is known to have had at least two children, but nothing is known about the children or the mother in later years. Nothing is known about the other daughter, Antoinette, who remained in Germany.

Karolina Blauw(7), second child of Anton Blauw(6).

- b. 1822, Landau.
- m. N. Schimpf, 1845.
- d. November, 1885.

Two children: George and Klara.

Karolina Blauw's marriage seems to have been an unhappy one, also, as can be seen by references in some of the letters.

George Schimpf(8), first child of Karolina Blauw Schimpf(7).

- b. Aug. 16, 1846, Landau.
- d. ?

In 1856 George Schimpf went to the United States with his father. Mr. Schimpf died enroute and the boy is said to have gone West with an uncle. His fate is unknown.

Klara Schimpf(8), second child of Karolina Blauw Schimpf(7).

- b. 1
- m. Peter Krieg.
- d. Sept. 17, 1919, Klingenmunster.

Two children: Elizabeth and Sophie.

Elizabeth Krieg(9), first child of Klara Schimpf Krieg(7).

- b. 1
- m. Albert Müller, Mannheim.
- d. c. 1944.

Four children: Karolina, Albert, Elizabeth, and Klara. Nothing is known about these children.



Sophie Krieg(9), second child of Klara Schimpf Krieg(8). b. 1874. m. Ludwig Nickum. c. 1900. Lives in Annweiler. Palatinate. Seven children: Ludwig, Karl, Albert, Otto, Richard, Willi, and Karolina. Ludwig Nickum(10), first child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9). b. ? d. ? Karl Nickum(10), second child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9). b. ? d. in World War II. Four children: Hedwig, Helmut, Theo, and Gerhart. Hedwig Nickum(11), first child of Karl Nickum(10). b. c.1927. m. c.1951. Emigrated to Australia. Helmut Nickum(11), second child of Karl Nickum(10). b. c.1928. m. May 21, 1949, to Anni Gebleichter, Annweiler. Theo Nickum(11), third child of Karl Nickum(10). b. c.1929. Emigrated to Brazil in April, 1954. Gerhart Nickum(11), fourth child of Karl Nickum(10). b. c.1940. Albert Nickum(10), third child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9). First wife died in 1942. One child, Gerlinde, by first marriage. m. twice. Married again Oct. 17, 1950. Returned from captivity in Russia, after World War II. Now living in Annweiler. Otto Nickum(10), fifth child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9). b. ? m. Marguerita d. in World War II. Two children: Ingeborg and Margot.

Richard Nickum(10). fifth child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9).

d. in World War II.



Willi Nickum(10), sixth child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9).

b. 3

Prisoner in World War II in Jugo-Slavia, returned c. 1949. Now living in Annweiler.

Karolina Nickum(10), seventh child of Sophie Krieg Nickum(9).

b. ?

m. to Mr. Braun. Husband missing in World War II. She lives in Landau.

Four children: Annaliess, Werner, Wolf, and Waldtraute.

Friedrich Blauw(7), third child of Anton Blauw(6).

b. 1823, Landau.

.d. 1850, Strassburg.

Friedrich Blauw, or "Fritz" as he was called, was trained as an apothecary. He appears to have been of a rather frivolous, irresponsible nature, and caused his father considerable worry. When his sisters Henriette and Thérèse, and his brother Hippolyt came to the United States in 1849, he did not care to accompany them, preferring to wait until they had established themselves. He died in Strassburg the following year of what was called "nerve fever", a kind of typhoid.

Alexander Adolf HIPPOLYT Blauw(7), fourth child of Anton Blauw(6).

b. October 28, 1826, Landau.

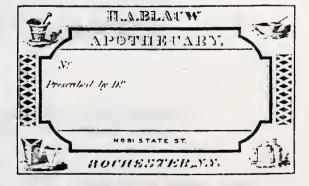
m. July 17, 1853, to Ernestine Glaser(1829-1911), oldest child of Dr. J.B.Glaser, of Edenkoben, Germany (see letters in last section of book).

d. August 10, 1870.

Hippolyt Blauw received his theoretical and practical training in pharmacy and medicine in Strassburg and other cities. Upon emigration to this country in 1849 he settled in Buffalo, N.Y., where he worked as apothecary's assistant in the Matthews Pharmacy. On April 1st, 1851, he moved to Rochester, N.Y. where his sister, Thérèse, lived, and in partnership with his brother-in-law, G. Hermann Haass, established a pharmacy at 58 State Street, corner of Market Street(later moved to 81 State Street).

The newly established pharmacy soon had an excellent opportunity of proving its worth, during the cholera epidemic of 1852, when several hundred people died of the disease. The pharmacy was open day and night throughout the crisis, the two proprietors alternating in ministering to the needy.

Mr. Blauw and Mr. Haass also established a newspaper in the German language, which they called the <u>Beobachter am Genesee</u> (<u>The Genesee Observer</u>). Front page of an issue of this newspaper is shown on the following page. In 1854 the partnership between



the two men was dissolved and the newspaper passed into other hands. It eventually became the Rochester Abendpost, owned and operated by Julius Stoll, and it continues to this day as one of the best German newspapers in the United States, in the hands of the Stoll family. In an article published in the Rochester Abendpost in celebration of the 75th anniversary of the founding of the paper, Hippolyt Blauw is called the "first and for many years the only scientifically trained apothecary in Rochester." He was the first member in Rochester of the American Pharmaceutical Association, established in Philadelphia in the year 1852, having been elected a member in 1857.



Beoliachter im Geneser.

Berausgegeben bon Blaum und Saaf.

Rr. 49.

Nochefter, ben 12. Mary,

TRAR.

BER 64-Time to 10 miles of mil

Front page of newspaper, the Beobachter am Genesee, established in Rochester, N.Y. in 1851, by Hippolyt Blauw and G. Hermann Haass.

Hippolyt Blauw's father, Anton Blauw, died in May, 1850. Less than three years later his stepmother passed away, leaving orphaned the seven young children of the second marriage, besides the two orphaned children of Emilie Blauw Guillot. In the Spring of 1853 Hippolyt returned to his homeland, married Ernestine Glaser, and returned to Rochester bringing with him, besides his bride, four of his half-sisters and brothers, as well as his niece, Emilie Guillot. The travel log which he kept on this voyage is a commentary on the conditions to which emigrants of that time were subjected.

In time Hippolyt Blauw acquired a large and spacious home at 69 North Clinton Street.



and for years this home was a center for friends and relatives who came to this country from Germany. The author recalls early childhood memories of cousins, aunts, uncles, and family friends, who still continued to visit her grandmother's home in Rochester, even after Hippolyt had long since passed on. He died of tuberculosis at the age of forty-four years, leaving his widow with a family of seven young children to bring up.



Hippolyt and Ernestine Blauw with their first three children.

Seven children of Hippolyt Blauw: Matilda, Emilie, Friedrich, Charles, August, Amanda, and William.

.Matilda Blauw(8), first child of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

- b. Dec. 20,1854, Rochester, N.Y.
- m. Adolph Glaser, Aug. 14, 1879.
- d. 1924, Hausstein, Germany.

One child: Wilhelm Glaser.

Matilda Blauw spent her childhood and youth in Rochester. Her many experiences included visits to relatives and friends in New York, Buffalo, St. Louis, Toledo, Chicago, and Bay View, Michigan. keminiscing in later life, she told about the Indians she had seen while visiting family friends, the Fallers, in Bay View during the 1860s. The sight of them coming down the lake in their canoes to trade evidently made a deep impression upon the young girl which she never forgot, nor did she ever forget having been bitten by a rattlesnake.

Later on, in 1878, she visited Germany with her aunt, Emilie Glaser Rühl. At this time she became acquainted with her mother's half-brother, Adolph Glaser, then living at



Hanau, and became engaged to him. After her return to Rochester, the necessary dispensation was secured from the Church, and the wedding took place in Rochester on August 14, 1879. A short time afterward, the young couple returned to Germany. Matilda fitted into the German mode of living easily, thanks to her early experiences in her mother's household in America. She returned twice in later years to visit her mother, in 1888/89 and 1909/10. She died in Hausstein Sanatorium (in the part of Bavaria called the Bavarian Forest), where she lived with her son, Dr. Wilhelm Glaser, who was the head physician there. The author had the pleasure of visiting her aunt in the summer of 1924, a few months before her death, in these beautiful surroundings on a mountain top overlooking a wide expanse of country, with the Danube River in the distance.

Dr. Wilhelm Glaser(9), only child of Matilda Blauw Glaser(8).

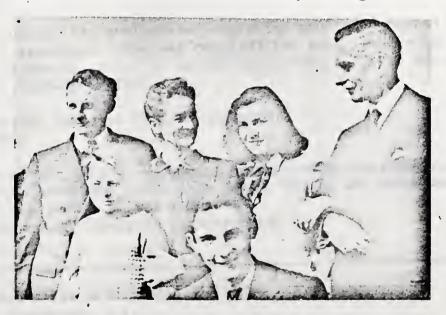
b. June 18, 1880, Hanau, Germany.

m. June 25, 1925, to Iula Steub.

Four children: Friedrich, Rudolf, Elizabeth, and Gundolf.

Wilhelm Glaser received his advanced training in medicine at the universities of Kiel and Munich. Shortly after completing his studies he took a position as physician on an ocean liner, thus having the opportunity of seeing something of the world. He visited Africa and also the United States at this time.

Dr. Glaser married Iula Steub not long after his mother's death. They later moved to the town of Erding, in upper Bavaria, wishing to be in a region more accessible to educational opportunities, for the sake of their children. When the children became older the family moved again to the town of Starnberg, beautifully situated on the Lake of Starnberg, not far from Munich. Dr. Glaser was in the employ of the government as district health director until his retirement a few years ago.



The Glaser family 1948

Friedrich Glaser(10), first child of Wilhelm Glaser(9). b. May 1,1926, Hausstein, Bavaria.

Friedrich Glaser was a youth of eighteen during the closing period of the Second World War, and was taken into the German Army. In mid-February, 1945, he marched out



with his regiment to the west, reached the Black Forest, but then was moved with a small detachment to Lüneberg. After marching through a large part of northern and eastern Germany, he arrived at the border of Czecho-Slovakia. The Russians were not far away, and the Americans no more than twenty miles in the other direction. Capture was imminent, and during the night the German troops crossed over to the American side, rather than to fall into the hands of the Russians. Most of these troops were young lads, and the Americans soon released them to return home.

When Friedrich suddenly appeared at their door on the afternoon of May 25th, 19-5, the Glasers were overjoyed, for they knew nothing about his whereabouts and feared that he had been sent to the hopeless defense of Berlin. Friedrich then went back to his studies at the University of Munich. Conditions in the German universities at the close of the War were very difficult; many of the buildings had been destroyed and some of the best professors had gone elsewhere. After another year or two Friedrich decided to enter the priesthood; he enrolled at the theological seminary in Dillingen, on the Danube, and completed his studies there in 1953. He is now located in Augsburg, Bavaria.

Rudolf Glaser(10), second child of Wilhelm Glaser(9).
b. March 20, 1928.

Rudolf Glaser was not quite old enough to be taken into the German Army before the end of the War, but he had had some pre-military training. While skiing in the mountains during this training period, he broke a leg. It took considerable time to heal, which was his good fortune, for the war ended before he could be called into active service. Because of the crowded conditions at the University of Munich, his education was delayed, but he was finally allowed to enroll in 1948. He has just completed his advanced studies.

Elizabeth Glaser(10), third child of Wilhelm Glaser(9). b. April 5, 1929.

Elizabeth Glaser finished her preliminary education and then entered upon a course of training as medical assistant. She was employed for some time by the International Refugee Organization in Munich, until it ceased functioning. Later she spent some time in Spain, returning to Germany in 1950.

Gundolf Glaser(10), fourth child of Wilhelm Glaser(9).
b. October 26, 1938.

Gundolf Glaser was a "war baby". He had to be carried quite frequently in his basket into the basement of the apartment where they lived, during the many bombing raids, which usually came in the middle of the night.

He is at present attending Gymnasium in Starnberg.

Emilie Blauw(8), second child of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

b. Jan. 14, 1857, Rochester, N.Y.

m. Jan. 14, 1885, to Louis Klinzing (1853-1911).

d. Feb. 8, 1952, Rochester, N.Y.

Five children: Matilda, Louis, Ernestine, Emilie, and Carl.

Emilie Blauw was born and brought up in Rochester, spending the whole of her long life in that city, except for four years in Buffalo, N.Y. in her early youth. Left with a twisted neck at the age of thirteen, as a result of typhoid fever, she was sent to a family friend, Dr. Weiss, in Buffalo, for treatment. He was an early pioneer in X-ray,



and the author recalls her mother's description of the doctor's study, filled with wires and apparatus of all kinds, where she received the treatments. After Emilie had been in Buffalo for a year, living in the Weiss household, her father died. He had made provision, however, for her continued sojourn in Buffalo until she was completely cured, and she remained there for three more years.

Emilie Blauw married Louis Klinzing in January, 1885. and the account of the wedding appears in some of the family letters of 1885, written to August Blauw, who was then visiting in Germany. Louis Klinzing was a pharmacist. also of German parentage; he conducted a business in the southeastern part of Rochester for many years, until his death in 1911.

Matilda Klinzing(9), first child of Emilie Blauw Klinzing.

b. Dec. 21, 1885, Rochester, N.Y.

m. 1913, to Eugene Nosco, a native of Switzerland.

After marriage. Matilda went with her husband to Switzerland to visit her husband's family, and while there World War I broke out and Mr. Nosco had to serve in the Swiss Army, on frontier duty. Her children were born in Lucerne, Switzerland. The family returned to Rochester in 1920.

Emilie and Matilda Blauw in early youth.

Three children: Eugene, Jr., Matilda, and Louis.

Eugene Nosco, Jr. (10), first child of Matilda Klinzing Nosco(9).

b. March 24, 1914, Lucerne, Switzerland.

m. 1942 to Joan Masclee.

No children.

Matilda Nosco(10), second child of Matilda Klinzing Nosco(9).

b. April 7, 1915, Lucerne, Switzerland.

m. June 26, 1933, to Norman Peterson. Mr. Peterson was graduated from the Eastman School of Music of the University of Rochester in 1930. For a number of years he has filled the post of organist and choir director at the Church of the Reformation, one of the largest Lutheran churches in Rochester. He is also a member of the faculty of the Eastman School of Music, in the organ department.

Two children: Marilyn Jeanne, and Nancy Ann.

Louis Nosco(10), third child of Matilda Klinzing Nosco(9).

'b. May 2, 1918, Lucerne, Switzerland.

m. Sept. 8, 1943, to Dorothy Chaddock, Rochester.

Four children: Robert, Susan, Elizabeth, and Scott Martin. It is interesting that all of these children have red hair. Neither parents, nor grandparents, have red hair, but Henriette Blauw(7), daughter of Anton Blauw, three generations earlier, is said to have had beautiful red hair, and also Ursula Reber Glaser, mother of Ernestine Glaser Blauw, had red hair. Similarly, in Dorothy Chaddock's family, the only ancestor with red hair was an aunt three generations earlier.

Louis Nosco finished his undergraduate work at the University of Rochester during the $oldsymbol{e}$ arly years of $oldsymbol{W}$ or $oldsymbol{\mathsf{II}}$, $oldsymbol{\mathsf{graduating}}$ in 1940. He enlisted in the Genesee Unit of the Naval Air Force with the rank of Ensign, did service in the Pacific area as a fighter



pilot, and received the distinguished Flying Cross with the following citation: "For meritorius achievement as a member of Composite Squadron 70 in action in active combat zones. He rendered valiant service throughout each vital assignment despite the menace of enemy aircraft patrols and extremely hazardous weather conditions."

At the close of the War, Louis took a position as engineer with the Hawk-Eye branch of the Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester. His home at 463 Manse Lane was planned and built almost entirely by himself, with his wife's assistance in various phases of the work.

Louis Hippolyt Klinzing(9), second child of Emilie Blauw Klinzing(8).

b. Oct. 13, 1888, Rochester, N.Y.

m. twice: 1) 1911, to Rose Conklin, Montrose, Colorado. No children.

2) 1926, to Louise Jennings, Hot Springs, South Dakota, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. R.D. Jennings, early pioneers in the Black Hills.

One child: Robert Jennings Klinzing.

Louis Klinzing left Rochester to enter Ohio State University. After two years there, he left school to "go West", living for some years in Montrose, Colorado; where he worked in the government Reclamation Service. Later he moved to Casper, Wyoming, to work for the Midwest Refining Company, in their Casper, Wyoming office. In 1936 the Klinzings moved to Tulsa, Oklahoma, where Louis was an engineer in the employ of the Stanolind Oil and Gas Company, until his retirement in October, 1953.

Robert Jennings Klinzing(10), only child of Louis H. Klinzing(9).

b. April 7, 1929, Hot Springs, South Dakota.

m. 1952 to Jeanne Calhoun, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

One child: Melissa Jane.

After two years at Tulsa University, Robert enlisted in the Air Force, spending most of his time at Craig Air Force Base in Selma, Alabama. He is at the present time completing his studies at Tulsa University, toward an engineering degree, and is also working part time.



The Five Klinzings

Standing: Ernestine, Carl, and Matilda. Seated: Louis and Emilie.



Family Reunion in Rochester, c.1935.

Standing: Ernestine and Louis Klinzing, Amanda Blauw, Eugene Nosco, Jr., Emilie Klinzing, Norman Peterson, Matilda K.Nosco.

Seated: Matilda Nosco Peterson,

Robert Klinzing, Emilie Blauw Klinzing, holding great grandchild, Marilyn Peterson.



Ernestine M. Klinzing(9), third child of Emilie Blauw Klinzing. b. Dec. 20, 1891, Rochester, N.Y. Unmarried.

Ernestine Klinzing pursued a career in music, graduating from the Eastman School of Music, of the University of Rochester, with a B.M. degree, and an A.B. degree in music. After an early career which included considerable public playing as soloist and accompanist, she later devoted herself entirely to teaching and writing (Music History in Brief, 1952, and the present work). She has just completed her 33rd year of teaching at the Eastman School of Music.

Other activities include clothing relief work, in the Material Aids and Rehabilitation program of the American Friends Service Committee, an arm of the Religious Society of Friends, of which she is a member. She has just now laid down the Chairmanship of the Rochester group, after over ten years of activity.

being a musician.

Even her vacation plans for this

Summer are going to have music in the air, for Mess Klinzing in going to the Sizburg Music Festival. She flies to Europe as soon as the finishes her teaching schedule for the year.

year,
We might just
as well admit
we're green with
envy over the

WHAT space time Miss klinzing can squeeze out of her biss life has recently been desired to another pet project. She is translating some old family letters of a century or mote accommon from the German script. They were written by a bright of in Germans to the family here and Miss klinzing assures us they reman history. Even at that time it seems, the Russians were a problem. Emesting klinzing is another Woman In Music who has made good in her own home town.

prospect of such a harmonious vaca-

Most Klinzing has had a lot to do in helping Rochester become an even more musical city. Many visingsters have studied prant in her classes at the Eastman School, where she's been a faculty member ever since the school opened.

A graduate of the school's forering acr, the Institute of Musical Art who he was located in Prince Sr, Friesting Khazing studied piano there as well as in Baltimore and New York City But Rochester was home, and a music center as well, so Miss Klinzing came lack.

She has played many recitals in this part of the country and accompanied countless singers and instrumentalists. Teaching, though, has become more and more absorbing, and some devotes all her time in that direction. Her classes invited preparationly agd college department pianoistudents, sight singing groups and lectures in music history.

Along with all this, she managed' to find time for extra work at the U of R, and organized a Motrigal singlery ensemble among the town's musicians.

THOSE Summer musical junkets have been in Ernestine Klinzing's, blood for a long time. She spent-several years with the Trapp Family. [Choir in New England playing religenders of the clarinets under the pine trees and england programs of old land frequently unfamiliar music.]

From Margaret Maxwell's column Women in Music, Rochester Times Union, May 24, 1950.

Ernestine Klinzing



Emilie Klinzing(9), fourth child of Emilie Blauw Klinzing(8).

b. Jan. 12, 1894, Rochester, N.Y.

Married twice:

- 1) To Philipp Day, Los Angeles, California. No children.
- 2) To Benjamin Wylie Harrison, Los Angeles, California. No children.
- d. June 20, 1953, Los Angeles.

Emilie Klinzing had a fondness for California, which began after an early visit there in 1922. She moved there permanently in 1926, settling in the Los Angeles area. The last six years of her life, after her second marriage, were spent in Costa Mesa, a town about forty miles south of Los Angeles.

Carl F. Klinzing(9), fifth and youngest child of Emilie Blauw Klinzing(8).

b. July 17, 1898, Rochester, N.Y.

Married twice:

- 1) To Marian Cook, Rochester, N.Y. One son, Donald.
- 2) Jan. 28, 1942, to Fern Piper McUmber, a widow with one son, Donald McUmber.

Carl Klinzing received his training as a tool engineer at the Mechanics Institute in Rochester, an institution which later became the Rochester Institute of Technology. He has had positions in various cities, but has now returned to his farm in Walworth, N.Y., where he and his wife prefer above all places to live.

During the youth of the second generation, the young "teen-age" girls of the Blauw and Haass families, together with a few intimate friends, formed a closely-knit group which shared many happy experiences together, in their youth as well as in their later married lives. The group came to be called the N.G.S., receiving the name from the brother of one of the girls, who, seeing them at one of the meetings wearing new dresses in what was then called the Mother Hubbard style, dubbed them the Nightgown Society. This name clung to them permanently. There were several pairs of sisters in the group. The photograph shown below was taken the year that Matilda Blauw Glaser and family came from Germany to visit her mother in Rochester. Hermine Haass Krieg came from New York at the same time and the N.G.S. had a reunion. Photograph of their children is also shown, taken at the same time.



Standing, left to right:
Emma Vaeth Schauer
Blanche Aman Baethig
Anna Rau Veyhl
Marie Haass Bartholomay
Seated:
Emilie Blauw Klinzing
Matilda Blauw Glaser
Hermine Haass Krieg

Photograph taken in 1888.





Children of N.G.S. members.

Standing, left to right:
Carl Krieg, Marie Krieg, Hans
Krieg, Hermine Krieg, Wilhelm
Glaser, Matilda Klinzing, and
Therese Krieg.

Seated:

Susie Schauer, holding baby, Louis Klinzing, Frida Krieg, Ada Baethig, Vincent Baethig, William Bartholomay, and Herman Bartholomay.

Frederick Blauw(8), third child of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

b. 1859. Rochester. N.Y.

Unmarried.

d. 1885.

Carrying on the family tradition, "Fritz" Blauw was trained as a pharmacist in Philadelphia, Detroit, and Rochester. He missed the guiding hand of his father, who had died before any of his children grew up, and was a great source of worry to the widowed mother. He fell into bad company, drank too much, neglecting his business, and finally, at the age of 27, put an end to his life by taking poison, a sad end for a gifted person.

Charles Blauw(8), fourth child of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

- b. Nov. 19, 1860, Rochester, N.Y.
- m. 1895 to Frances Richmond, Rochester, N.Y.
- 'd. April 11, 1936.
 No children.

Charles Blauw was also trained in pharmacy, having been graduated from the College of Chemistry and Pharmacy in New York with the "highest excellence". He was a man of wide knowledge, and newspaper articles after his death emphasized especially his unusual knowledge of history.

Charles Blauw received his elementary education in Rochester at the Real Schule, a private school conducted by Dr. Dulon, to which many German-Americans sent their children. He then studied chemistry with Professor Samuel Lattimore of the University of Rochester, before entering the College of Pharmacy in New York City, later absorbed by the present Columbia University. He was graduated with honors in 1883. His



professor in chemistry there was Charles Chandler, world-renowned chemist.

Returning to Rochester, he acquired an interest in the drug business of Dr. E. H.

Davis, which had been established by Hippolyt Blauw in 1851. The firm later became,

after the death of Dr. Davis. Blauw & Brickner, and then Blauw & Barnum.

August Blauw(8), fifth child of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

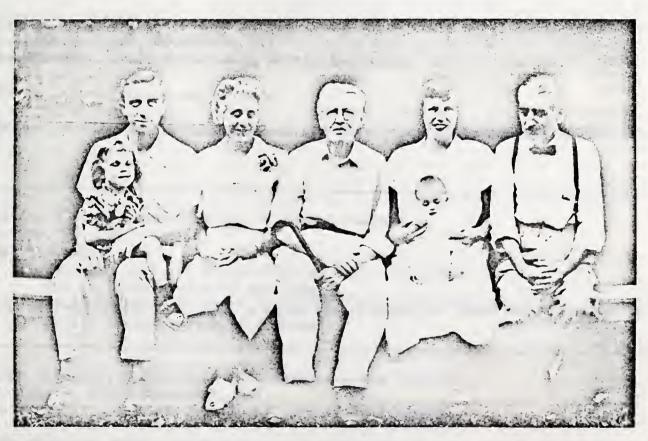
b. June 10, 1863, Rochester, N.Y.

m. May 20, 1891, to Josephine Schmitt, Rochester.

d. April 8, 1951, Rochester.

Two children: J.Max and Ernestine.

August Blauw was likewise associated with the drug business his entire lifetime. He married Josephine Schmitt, the daughter of a pharmacist in Rochester. Although filled with an enterprising spirit and possessing a genial and attractive personality, August Blauw never seemed to have a happy hand in the various business undertakings in which he was engaged. Like his older brother Charles, he, too, had a wide knowledge of history and economics, not only of this country but of Europe as well, and the library he left behind him at death showed his keen interest in the history and politics of his times.



Four generations of Rochester Blauws

Left to right: Douglas Vair(10) with daughter Robin, Ernestine Blauw Vair(9),

August Blauw(8), Ernestine Blauw White(10) with daughter Nancy,

and J. Max Blauw(9).



J. Max Blauw(9), first child of August Blauw(8).

b. July 20, 1892, Rochester, N.Y.

m. Oct. 14, 1920, to Cora Gillette.

d. June 6, 1950.

Two children: William and Ernestine.

Max Blauw studied pharmacy, thus carrying on the family tradition. He had a prosperous retail drug business in the southeastern section of Rochester. His death occurred unexpectedly on June 6th, 1950, following a heart attack.

William Blauw(10), first child of J. Max Blauw(9).

b. May 5, 1922, Rochester, N.Y.

m. Oct. 11, 1947, to Eileen O'Hara, Rochester, N.Y.

Four children: Jeffrey William, James Joseph, Linda Mary, and David John.

Since the death of his father William Blauw and his mother, Cora Gillette Blauw, have been carrying on the drug business of J. Max Blauw.

Ernestine Blauw(10), second child of J. Max Blauw(9).

b. June 15, 1924, Rochester, N.Y.

m. December, 1946, to Earle C. White, Rochester, N.Y.

Two children: Nancy and Barbara.

Ernestine Blauw was graduated from the University of Rochester, in the class of 1947.

Ernestine Blauw(9), second child of August Blauw(8).

b. Oct. 25, 1893.

Married twice:

1) Jan. 29, 1918, to Wilbur Vair(d. Sept. 15, 1939). Two children: Douglas and Donald.

2) 1945, to Elmer K. Smith, Assistant Director of Physical Education in the public school system of Rochester.

Douglas Vair(10), first child of Ernestine Blauw Vair(9).

b. Aug. 9, 1920, Rochester, N.Y.

m. March 27, 1943, to Jane Burke, San Antonio, Texas.

Two children: Robin and Douglas.

After a year at the University of Rochester, Douglas Vair attended the University of Texas (where he met his future wife), graduating in the class of 1943. He established a successful insurance business in San Antonio, but in 1954 decided to go into the ministry. He is now attending the Virginia Theological Seminary (Episcopal), at Alexandria, Virginia.



Donald Vair(10), second child of Ernestine Blauw Vair(9).

b. July 23, 1923, Rochester, N.Y.

m. Oct. 24, 1953, to Barbara Byrne, Corning, N.Y.

Donald Vair served during the Second World War in the ground crew of the Air Force, in Leyte, Japan, and Korea. After the war was ended, he completed his university training at Clarkson College in Potsdam, N.Y. In October, 1953 he married Barbara Byrne, and the young couple settled in San Antonio, Texas, where Donald joined his brother, Douglas, in the insurance business.

One child: Randall Thomas Vair, born Oct. 18, 1954.

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Amanda Blauw(8), b. 1866, and William Blauw(8), (1866-1937), twin children of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

Amanda Blauw always assumed a protecting care over her twin brother, because she was the older of the two -- born a half-hour earlier: She and William had their early training at the Real Schule, like their older brothers. Later on, Amanda attended the Sacred Heart Convent in Rochester. In 1887 she and her brother, Charles, visited relatives in Germany.

Like all of her brothers, Amanda Blauw was associated with the drug business, beginning as bookkeeper in the wholesale drug business carried on by her brother Charles. Neither she nor her twin brother, William, ever married. She is the last of Hippolyt Blauw's children surviving, having attained the ripe age of 88 years, as of March 27, 1954.

William Blauw was active in the drug business throughout his entire lifetime. He was the favorite uncle of his nieces and nephews, and never tired of doing things for them and with them. Our early memories include long walks into the country on Sunday afternoons with "Uncle Billy", or visits to the old East Main Street bridge over the railroad tracks, where we would stand for hours at a time watching the trains go by and counting the freight cars. Simple amusements compared with those of today!

This completes the list of descendants of Hippolyt Blauw(7).

Henriette Blauw(7), fifth child of Anton Blauw(6).

b. 1829. Landau. Germany.

m. 1852 to F.C. Hoeffler, Buffalo, N.Y.

d. 1854.

No children.

Henriette Blauw seems to have been of a rather temperamental nature, according to references in letters. She is said to have had beautiful red hair. She received a good education, having spent some time in study in France and England. In 1849 she emigrated to the United States with her brother, Hippolyt, settling in Buffalo, N.Y. She taught there for a time. In 1852 she married Mr. Hoeffler, a widower with several children. Henriette was in delicate health, and died at the early age of 25 years.



Therese Blauw(7), sixth child of Anton Blauw(6).

- b. July 17, 1830, Landau, Germany.
- m. to G. Hermann Haass (1826-1912), son of a Lutheran pastor in Malterdingen, Baden.
- d. Aug. 11, 1864, Rochester, N.Y.

Seven children, five of whom died in infancy. Two daughters survived: Hermine and Marie.

Therese Blauw, like her sister Henriette, studied in France and England, their father having planned and hoped that they would become teachers, or establish a school. Therese became engaged instead to Mr. Haass, and was married in 1849. She and her husband emigrated to the United States in the early Spring of 1849, and were joined on the trip by Hippolyt and Henriette Blauw. Hermann and Therese settled in Rochester, N.Y., where Hermann's brother, Carl, lived at the time. Hermann Haass was associated for a time with his brother-in-law, Hippolyt Blauw, in the apothecary as well as in the German newspaper, Beobachter am Genesee, which the two had established in 1851. In subsequent years he established his own pharmacy.

Mr. Haass was a great lover of music and played the French horn in the early Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra which was organized on October 3, 1865. He was not only the Vice President of the new Philharmonic Society but was also an active member of the orchestra. Even at this time Rochester was active as a musical center and many great celebrities included the city in their American tours. At a time when the general level of musical taste was not too high throughout the country, programs given by the Rochester Philharmonic society compare very favorably with those of today. A program given on November 20, 1879, in which Hermann Haass participated with a solo on the French horn, included a Schubert symphony, Overture by Gade, and several arias by soprano soloist from Handel's Nessiah.



Therese Blauw Haass (1830-1864)



G. Hermann Haass and his daughters: Kermine Louisa Haass and Marie Ellen Haass.



Hermine Louisa Haass(8), oldest surviving child of Therese Blauw Haass(7).

b. April 9, 1855, Rochester, N.Y.

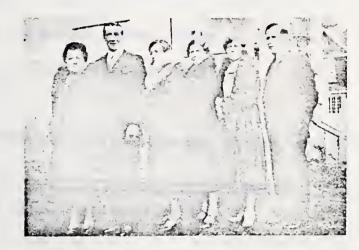
m. 1875 to Johann Kassimir Krieg, New York, N.Y.

d. 1921, New York.

Six children: Hermine Therese, Carl Hermann, Marie Anna, Frida Rosina, Therese Haass, and Johann Kassimir.

Hermine Haass was born and brought up in Rochester. She was talented in music and had vocal training. Singing and listening to music continued to be her favorite pastimes. After her marriage to Mr. Krieg, she spent her life in New York City.

Six Kriegs, left to right:
Hermine Krieg Ranft,
Carl Hermann Krieg,
Marie Krieg Baumgard,
Frida Krieg Gunther,
Therese Haass Krieg,
Johann K. Krieg.
c. 1930.



Hermine Therese Krieg(9), first child of Hermine Haass Krieg(8).

b. Feb. 12, 1876, New York, N.Y.

m. Dec. 26, 1900 to Richard Ranft.

One child: Herma Theresa.

Since her marriage, Hermine Krieg Ranft has lived in Bayshore, Long Island.

Herma Theresa Ranft(10), only child of Hermine Krieg Ranft(9).

b. Aug. 24, 1902, Bayshore, Long Island.

Married twice:

1) To Robert Whitlock
Two children: Danna Elise, and Bobbette Anne.

2) To Alfred Schuck.

Danna Elise Whitlock(11), first child of Herma Ranft Whitlock(10).

b. Jan. 3, 1923, Bayshore, Long Island.

m. to Joseph De Bragga.

Now living in Islip, Long Island.

One child: Richard Paul.

Bobbette Anne Whitlock(11), second child of Herma Ranft Whitlock(10).

b. March 9, 1927, Bayshore, Long Island.

m. to John Dutcher Mason.

Two children: Daniel Ranft, and Bruce.

Now living in Wilmington, Del.



Carl Hermann Krieg(9), second child of Hermine Haass Krieg(8).

b. Sept. 19, 1877, New York, N.Y.

m. to Katharine Fleck.

Two children: Anna Marie and Katharine Hermine.

Now living in Bronxville, N.Y.

Katharine Krieg(10), first child of Carl Hermann Krieg(9).

b. Nov. 6. 1908. Bronxville, N.Y.

Unmarried.

Katharine Krieg is a teacher in the public school system in Yonkers.

Anna Marie Krieg(10), second child of Carl Hermann Krieg(9).

b. Dec. 28, 1914, Bronxville, N.Y.

m. to John Farrell.

Four children: Twins - John Joseph and Helen Katharine, Thomas, and Mary Ann.

Marie Anna Krieg(9), third child of Hermine Haass Krieg(8).

b. March 25, 1879, New York, N.Y.

m. to Carl Baumgard, Montclair, N.J.

Three children: Gertrude Marie, Carl Herbert, and Arnold Krieg.

Now living in Montclair, N.J.

Gertrude Marie Baumgard(10), first child of Marie Krieg Baumgard(9).

b. Nov. 27, 1900, Montclair, N.J.

m. to John Campion Thompson. Montclair.

Three children: John Noel, Carl William, and Grace Marie.

John Noel Thompson(11), first child of Gertrude Baumgard Thompson(10).

b. 1928, Montclair, N.J.

m. to Jean Barnes.

One child: Eric.

Carl William Thompson(11), second child of Gertrude Baumgard Thompson(10).
 b. 1930.

Grace Marie Thompson(11), third child of Gertrude Baumgard Thompson(10).

b. 1935.



Carl Herbert Baumgard(10), second child of Marie Krieg Baumgard(9).

b. June 28, 1905, Montclair, N.J.

m.

Two children: Carl Herbert and Lucille Marie.

Arnold Krieg Baumgard(10), third child of Marie Krieg Baumgard(9). b. March 12, 1916, Montclair, N.J.

Veteran of Second World War.



Four Generations
G. Hermann Haass
Hermine Haass Krieg
Frida Krieg Gunther
Marita Gunther

Frida Krieg(9), fourth child of Hermine Haass Krieg(8).

b. Dec. 16, 1880, New York, N.Y.

m. to Charles J. Gunther, New York. Mr. Gunther was also of German parentage. He was connected for many years with the Chase National Bank; he died March 15, 1949.

Three children: Marita, Ellen, and Albert Charles.

Marita Gunther(10), first child of Frida Krieg Gunther(9).

b. Aug. 3, 1908, New York, N.Y.

m. to Claude Hasler Williams.

No children.

Marita Gunther was graduated from Connecticut College for Women, in New London, and received her M.A. degree at Columbia University.

The Williams are now living in Greenwich, Conn.



Ellen Gunther(10), second child of Frida Krieg Gunther(9).

b. Feb. 5, 1911, New York, N.Y.

m. Oct. 11, 1934, to Charles Wadsworth Johnson, Jr., Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

Two children: Charles Wadsworth and Susan.

After graduation from Skidmore College, Ellen Gunther took courses in physio-therapy, working for a time at Roosevelt Hospital, New York.

Now living in Scarsdale, N.Y.

Albert Charles Gunther(10), third child of Frida Krieg Gunther(9).

b. March 21, 1916, New York, N.Y.

m. Oct. 7. 1944, to Annabelle Wakeman.

Two children: Albert Charles, Jr., and Shellie.

Albert Gunther was graduated from Columbia University, completing graduate work at Harvard University. He is now connected with the firm of the Florence Casket Co., Northampton, Mass., and lives in Northampton.

Therese Haass Krieg(9), fifth child of Hermine Haass Krieg(8).

b. May 5, 1882, New York, N.Y.

Unmarried.

Therese Krieg has always been keenly interested in business, and has been for many years the New York representative of the Hollywood firm of Chryson, Inc., manufacturers of high grade greeting cards, stationery, and cosmetics.

Johann Kassimir Krieg(9), sixth child of Hermine Haass Krieg(8).

b. July 18. 1887. New York. N.Y.

m. to Emily Moran. Divorced several years after marriage. No children.

d. October, 1931.

Marie Ellen Haass(8), second child of Thérèse Blauw Haass(7).

b. 1858, Rochester, N.Y.

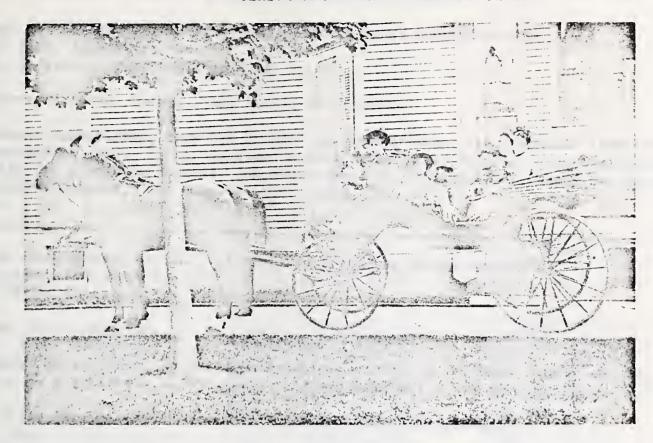
m. 1880 to William Bartholomay, Rochester.

d. 1902. Rochester. N.Y.

Two children: William and Herman.

Marie Haass, musically talented, like her sister, Hermine, also had voice training. She was well known and active in musical circles in Hochester for many years.





"Ready to go for a ride" - Marie Bartholomay and her sister, Hermine Krieg, with their children, in front of Bartholomay home in Rochester, c. 1890.

William Bartholomay(9), first child of Marie Haass Bartholomay(8).

b. 1882, Rochester, N.Y.

m. 1915 to Margaret Langhorst, Chicago, Ill.

One child: Margaret Ellen.

William Bartholomay, born and brought up in Rochester, later moved to Chicago. He is in the insurance business, together with other members of his family, under the firm name of Bartholomay and Clarkson.

Mr. Bartholomay also has a stock farm of considerable size, where he raises Shorthorn cattle, the quality of which is indicated by the fact that recently a bull from his farm, the Marellbar Farms, brought in \$22,000 -- a record for the Middle West.

Mr. Bartholomay's home is in Libertyville, Illinois.

Margaret Ellen Bartholomay(10), only child of William Bartholomay(9).

b. 1915, Chicago, Ill.

m. 1944, to Ralph Ewing Clark.

Three children: Ralph E., William L., and Bonnie Jean.

Margaret Bartholomay attended Sarah Lawrence College, graduating in 1943. She married Ralph E. Clark and is now living in Cincinnati, Ohio, where her husband is attorney, in the firm of Clark & Clark.



A HISTORY OF THE BLAUW FAMILY

Herman Bartholomay(9), second child of Marie Haass Bartholomay(8).

b. 1885, Rochester, N.Y.

m. to Vera Andreae, Chicago, Ill.

Three children: Herman, Vera Marie, and Robert.

Herman Bartholomay, born and brought up in Rochester, was graduated from Cornell University in 1907. He has degrees in both mechanical and electrical engineering, studied for a year in Germany, and later moved to Chicago, Ill., where he entered the insurance business. His home is in Winnetka, Ill.

Herman Bartholomay, Jr. (10), first child of Herman Bartholomay (9).

b. 1917, Chicago, Ill.

m. Wilma Swissler.

One child: Mary Vera.

Herman Bartholomay, Jr. made an excellent record in the Navy, was Chief Radar Officer on the carrier, U.S.S.Essex, and attained the grade of Lieutenant.

Vera Marie Bartholomay(10), second child of Herman Bartholomay(9).

b. Jan. 4,1920, Chicago, Ill.

m. to Thomas Paul Nelligan. Mr. Nelligan is an engineer, formerly with DuPont, and now with the Albert Schwill Malting Company.

Two children: Margot Andreae and Patricia Andreae.

Robert W. Bartholomay(10), third child of Herman Bartholomay(9).

b. May 12, 1923, Chicago, Ill.

m. to Frances Larrabee.

Three children: Robert Larabee, Frances Vera, and Andrea.

Robert W. Bartholomay was a pilot during the second world war, and flew B-17 aircraft in the European theater. He made a fine scholastic record after returning from the war, receiving the Phi Beta Kappa Key and the Phi Kappa Phi Key. He attained his letter as a hammer thrower on the track team.

This completes the list of descendants of Thérèse Blauw Haass.



Descendants of Anton Blauw by second marriage.

Isabella
Elizabeth G. Luise
Carl Edward Ferdinand
Amanda
Wilhelm C. Alexander
Konstantia A.E.
C. Hermann

Below are pictures of the first six of these children of Anton Blauw. There are no existing pictures, so far as we know, of Hermann Blauw, the youngest of Anton's children.



Isabella Blauw



Luise Blauw



Ferdinand Blauw



Amanda Blauw



Wilhelm Blauw



Konstantia Blauw



Isabella Blauw(7), first of Anton Blauw's children by his second marriage.

b. 1836, Landau, Germany.

m. 1854 to Richard Schroeder, Rochester, N.Y.

d. 1921.

Four children: Hedwig, William, Anna, Isabella.

Isabella Blauw came to the United States in 1853 with her half-brother, Hippolyt Blauw, when she was seventeen years old. She must have been a very attractive young woman, judging from her picture on the preceding page, and it was not long after her arrival that she became engaged to Richard Schroeder.

Richard Schroeder was a young architect whose family lived in Saxony, Germany. He are his brother, M.T.Schroeder, emigrated to the United States about the same time as the Blauws. Theirs was an interesting background. The Schroeder family was descented from an aristocratic family named Hunyady, which lived in Hungary in post-keformation times. This line split into two branches, one Catholic, the other Protestant. The latter fleat to Germany because of persecution. In order to break away from his earlier connections, the one knight, a very pious man, decided to give up his old name and assume another. He took hold of a Bible, saying: "That name which first meets my eye when the Book is opened, shall be my name," and taking his sword, he opened the Bible at the book Ezekiel. He considered this name to be God-given, and accepted it. A descendant of his, the author Ezekiel, was a cousin of Richard Schroeder's grandfather.

Many anecdotes are told in the Blauw family about Richard Schroeder's violent temper when crossed, such as the time he returned for the evening meal and found that instead of having spent her time preparing the meal, Isabella had been absorbed in a Dickens novel, a set of which had been acquired not long before. In his anger he seized a number of the books and threw them into the stove, but Isabella was able to rescue them before they were destroyed. Another time, when two of Isabella's friends were there for supper, one of the children did something which aroused the wrath of their father, whereupon he seized a vegetable serving dish in both hands and set it down with terrific force upon the table. It did not break, and the friends in reporting the incident later said: "My, that was a strong Schussel!" The story is also told about how Richard curer his daughter Anna of tantrums, in which she had been in the habit of indulging, at a very early age, when unable to have her own way. On this one occasion, in the winter time, when she was having one of these spells, he took her in his arms, carried her out-of-doors to the pump, and gave her a good dousing in the cold water. She never had another:

When the first two children, Hedwig(Hettie) and William, were very young, the Schroeders made a trip to Germany to visit Richard's people in Saxony, as well as the scenes of Isabella's childhood in the Palatinate. Letters in this book describe this visit. During the 1870s the Schroeder family left Rochester, moving first to St. Louis and later to Chicago. The author remembers "Tante Schroeder" from her later visits to Rochester, as a tall, handsome woman.

Hettie Schroeder(8), first child of Isabella Blauw Schroeder(7).

b. 1855, Rochester, N.Y.

Five children, all of whom died young except Tillie, the first one.

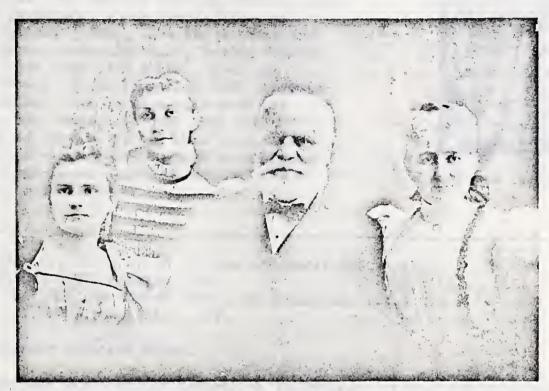
Hettie Schroeder, like her mother, married very young, at the age of seventeen; she lived for the remainder of her life in St. Louis. Her husband, Carl Reuss, who was

m. c. 1872, to Carl Reuss, St. Louis, Mo.

d. Jan. 12, 1936, St. Louis.



was also of German extraction, his family having lived for several centuries in the city of Frankfurt, Germany. After the end of the Second World War the U.S.government brought to this country for exhibition in the larger cities here, a splendid collection of German paintings. One portrait in this collection, by the noted German painter of the sixteenth century, Lucas Cranach, was that of Johann Reuss, an ancestor of Carl Reuss. The author happened to be in Boston, Mass. at the time this group of paintings was on exhibition at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, and saw the portrait there. She saw it again this past summer, in the Germanic Museum in Nürnberg, where it is now permanently housed.



The Reuss Family.

Left to right: Tillie, Gretchen(adopted daughter), Carl and Hettie.

Tillie Reuss(9), first child of Hettie Schroeder Reuss(8).

b. c.1873, St. Louis, Mo.

d. Sept. 15, 1951.

Unmarried, Tillie Reuss lived a life of self-sacrifice, devoted to her parents.

Wilhelm Schroeder(8), second child of Isabella Blauw Schroeder(7).

b. 1856. Rochester, N.Y.

m.

d. 1887, Chicago, Ill.

No children.



Anna Schroeder(8), third child of Isabella Blauw Schroeder(7).

b. Dec. 23, 1857, Rochester, N.Y.

m. 1885 to Charles Buttner, Chicago, Ill.

d. May 5, 1945, Chicago, Ill.

Two children: Helen and William.

Anna Schroeder was born and brought up in Rochester, but later moved with her family to Chicago, Ill. She married Charles Buttner, also of German parentage, whose people lived in northern Germany. Anna, like her sisters and brother, spoke German fluently, having learned to speak it at home as a child. When she visited Germany in the summer of 1927, together with the writer, the Germans with whom she conversed were amazed to hear that she had never been in Germany before this time. At this time she visited her husband's relatives in Hamburg and Lenzen, and met some of the Schroeder family in Dresden.



Anna and Isabella Schroeder

Helen Büttner(9), first child of Anna Schroeder Büttner(8).

b. Sept. 22, 1887, Chicago, Ill.

m. May 18, 1912, to Edward Loebs, of Rochester, N.Y.

d. Oct. 12, 1949, Rochester, N.Y.

Two children: Ruth and Carol.

Helen Büttner was born and brought up in Chicago. After teaching school a short time, she married Edward Loebs and settled in Rochester, N.Y., the birthplace of her mother. Mr. Loebs was connected with the American Brewing Company, established by his father. Later he became President of the company.

In later years Helen developed a heart ailment, which necessitated a curtailment of activity. Mr. Loebs purchased a lot along the shore of Lake Ontario and built a beautiful home there, planned on one floor. They had not been in it very long when Helen contracted spinal menengitis, and died after an illness of a few weeks.

Ruth Loebs(10), first child of Helen Büttner Loebs(9).

b. May 4, 1914, Rochester, N.Y.

m. June 20, 1942, to Elmore Riggs.

Three children: Edward J., Elizabeth Carol, and Edith Helen.

Ruth Loebs attended the Parsons School of Art in New York, and then entered the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. She married Elmore Riggs, son of a Methodist minister, born in Falls City, Nebraska, but later a resident of Burlington, Iowa.

After living for a time in Rochester, the Riggs' moved to St. Louis, Mo., where they are located at the present time.



Carol Loebs(10), second child of Helen Büttner Loebs(9).

- b. Jan. 11, 1927, Rochester, N.Y.
- m. Sept. 18, 1954, to Leon Schnall, New York, N.Y.

Carol Loebs was born and brought up in Rochester. After completing her primary education, she attended Guilford College in North Carolina. She later took up a business career and has filled various positions in Rochester and in New York, where she became acquainted with her future husband.

The Schnalls are now living in New York.

William Buttner(9), second child of Anna Schroeder Büttner(8).

b. Dec. 6,1890, Chicago, Ill.

m. Nov. 29, 1916, to Emily Bastian, Chicago, Ill.

Two children: William Buttner, Jr., and Marguerite Emily.

William Buttner was graduated from Armour Institute as a chemical engineer, Phi Kappa Sigma. He has practised more than forty years in research and development of manufactured products.

The Buttners are now living in Arcadia. California.

William Buttner, Jr. (10), first child of William Buttner (9).

b. Nov. 19, 1922, Chicago, Ill.

m. Dec. 23, 1943.

Two children: Dale and Charles Arthur.

William Buttner, Jr. was brought up in Winnetka, Ill., and attended Principia College. He served as a Navy Lieutenant in the Naval Air Corps in World War II. He is now employed by the Cla. Val. Co., Alhambra, California, as a Sales Engineer.

Marguerite Emily Buttner(10), second child of William Buttner(9).

b. April 14, 1919, Chicago, Ill.

Unmarried.

Marguerite Emily Buttner was graduated from Principia College, and attended Northwestern University. She is now a free lance writer.

Isabella Schroeder(8), fourth child of Isabella Blauw Schroeder(7).

b. 1859. Rochester, N.Y.

m. to Frederick Von Hertel, Chicago, Ill.

d. ?

The Hertels lived for a time in Chicago, Ill. It is said that Mr. Hertel acted for a time as German Consul in Chicago, but we have no accurate information about him.

Two children: Carl William and Antoinette Wilhelmina.



Carl William Hertel(9), first child of Isabella Schroeder Hertel(8).

- h. 3
- m. to Nellie Goss, Chicago, Ill.
- d. June 3, 1952, Chicago.

Carl Hertel was born and brought up in Chicago. He was in the insurance business, being connected with the Equitable Life Insurance Co.

Mr. Hertel had in his possession the two family portraits shown on pages 16, 18, having inherited them from his grandmother, Isabella Blauw Schroeder. Relatives have seen them in his home in River Forest, a suburb of Chicago. He died on June 3rd, at the West Suburban Hospital. His will left his entire estate to his sister-in-law, Genevieve Tuttle. The writer has written several times to Genevieve Tuttle for information about the family portraits, and she insists that there were no portraits, nor does she recall ever having seen them in the Hertel home. Apparently the mystery of the Blauw portraits will never be solved.

Antoinette Wilhelmina Hertel(9), second child of Isabella Schroeder Hertel(8).

- b. Feb. 18, 1880, East St. Louis, Illinois.
- m. Frank Martin Baumrucker, Chicago, Ill.
- d. March, 1925.

Three children: Frank Hertel, Walter James, and William Bruce.

Frank Hertel Baumrucker(10), first child of Antoinette Hertel Baumrucker(9).

- b. Nov. 26, 1912, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.
- m. March 2, 1940, to Marion Lucille Kellington, Berwyn, Ill.

One child: Dianne Kay (b. 1946).

Walter James Baumrucker(10), second child of Antoinette Hertel Baumrucker(9).

- b. Oct. 22, 1915, Swift Current, Saskatchewan, Canada.
- m. Nov. 16, 1940, to Lois Immikus, Berwyn, Ill.

Two children: Lee Antoinette(b.1944) and Karl(b.1948).

Walter James Baumrucker was a Master Sergeant in the Army in World War II, with a Technical Laboratory Unit. He won a citation for bravery in action in Europe.

William Bruce Baumrucker(10), third child of Antoinette Hertel Baumrucker(9).
b. Sept. 13, 1917, Chicago, Ill.
Unmarried.

This completes the list of descendants of Isabella Blauw Schroeder.



Luise Blauw(7), second child of Anton Blauw, second marriage.

b. 1837, Landau, Germany.

m. to Josef Dominick Schweickhardt

d. 1919, St. Louis, Mo.

Two children: Richard and Ferdinand.

Luise Blauw came to the United States in 1853 with her half-brother, Hippolyt Blauw, and lived in her brother's home until her marriage to Mr. Schweickhardt, whom she had known in Germany. The Schweickhardts moved to St. Louis in about 1877. In later life "Tante Luise" made several visits to the Blauw family in Rochester.

Richard Schweickhardt(8), first child of Luise Blauw Schweickhardt(7).

b. c. 1863. Rochester. N.Y.

m.

d. 1908. St. Louis. Mo.

One child: Louise, who died in early youth, at about the age of fifteen.

Richard Schweickhardt married a woman of Spanish-Mexican family, whom he had met in Mexico City, where he had a retail drug business for a time. His wife died early. Richard then returned to St. Louis with his young daughter, Louise, who was brought up by the grandmother.

Ferdinand Schweickhardt(8), second child of Luise Blauw Schweickhardt(7).

b. 1864. Rochester, N.Y.

m. 1905. to Belle Hammel, St. Louis, Mo.

d. 1947. St. Louis, Mo.

Three children: Walter, Dorothy, and Edward.

Walter Schweickhardt(9), first child of Ferdinand Schweickhardt(8).

b. c.1907, St. Louis, Mo.

Dorothy Schweickhardt(9), second child of Ferdinand Schweickhardt(8).

b. c.1908, St. Louis, Mo.

d. c.1954, St. Louis, Mo.

Edward Schweickhardt(9), third child of Ferdinand Schweickhardt(8).

b.

m.

Two children.



Ferdinand Carl Blauw(7), third child of Anton Blauw, by second marriage.

- b. June 23, 1839, Landau, Germany.
- m. May 15, 1865, to Marie Ann Zentner(b.1845, Coblenz, Germany, daughter of George Zentner, died 1878, Kansas City, Mo.)
- d. 1920. Kansas City. Mo.

Seven children, of whom four survived: Charles Ferdinand, Anton Frederick, Henry Joseph, and Pauline Marguerite.

Ferdinand Blauw was a lad of thirteen when he emigrated to the United States, in the company of his half-brother, Hippolyt Blauw, in 1853, on the voyage described elsewhere in this book. Little is known of his youth in Rochester, except that the earlier years were spent in Hippolyt's home, and later with his sister, Luise Blauw Schweickhardt. He left Rochester in his late teens or early twenties, for letters from him in the early 1860s show that he was then in the Kansas City area. He was interested in the nursery business, and had a nursery at different periods in his life. He served during the Civil War as a Union soldier. It is said that he worked on a newspaper, having begun by setting type, later editing and publishing, and that he was also a poet -- a book of his works was published.

Charles Ferdinand Blauw(8), oldest child of Ferdinand Blauw(7).

- b. Sept. 20, 1867, Kansas City, Mo.
- m. Sept. 25, 1888, to Mary Margaret Boyle (b. 1866, St. Joe, Mo., daughter of Peter M. Boyle, of Ireland, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Kansas City, Mo., died 1947).
- d. July 15, 1952, Kansas City, Mo.

Three children: Frederick Herbert, Frank Henry, and Harry Edward.

Charles Ferdinand Blauw, as a young business man, owned one of the best harness and saddle shops in the Kansas City area. At the end of the horse and buggy era he was offered golden opportunities if he would move west, but he remained in Kansas City throughout his entire life. In the early 1900s he operated a successful neighborhood grocery business. At retirement, he was a department manager for one of Kansas City's largest department stores.

Frederick Herbert Blauw(9), first child of Charles Ferdinand Blauw(8).

- b. July 2, 1889, Kansas City, Mo.
- m. Oct. 18,1911, to Hazel Kirk Chandler (b. June 14, 1890).

Two children, one of whom survives: Frederick Herbert, Jr. and Margaret Alice (1920-1928).

Frederick Herbert Blauw grew up in Kansas City, Mo. As a young man he was in the grocery business with his father. Shortly after the birth of his son he moved his family to Los Angeles, Calif. It is said that he has been successfully engaged in the transport business, owning and operating his own firm.

Frederick Herbert Blauw, Jr.(10), child of Frederick Herbert Blauw(9). b. Sept. 14, 1914, Kansas City, Mo.

Frederick Herbert Blauw, Jr. moved to California with his parents, before the age of two. He attended schools in Los Angeles. He is an accomplished musician. When about fourteen years of age he moved to Chicago with his mother.



Frank Henry Blauw(9), second child of Charles Ferdinand Blauw(8).

b. Apr. 27, 1891, Kansas City, Mo.

m. Oct. 22, 1913, to Grace Bell Buchannan.

Two children: Charles Gordon and Frank Donald.

Frank Henry Blauw has lived in Kansas City his entire lifetime. He began his business career as a young draughtsman, studied further, and became an architect. It is said that he now manages his own architectural steel shop.

Charles Gordon Blauw(10), first child of Frank Henry Blauw(9).

b. Dec. 1, 1914, Kansas City, Mo.

m. to Elizabeth Giddens.

Two children: Eunice Ann and Patty.

Frank Donald Blauw(10), second child of Frank Henry Blauw(9).

b. July 11, 1920, Kansas City, Mo.

m.

Children.

Harry Edward Blauw(9), third child of Charles Ferdinand Blauw(8).

b. Feb. 11, 1893, Kansas City, Mo.

m. March 13,1915, to Eva Irene Zimmerman, Kansas City, Mo.

d. Aug.11, 1952, Kansas Gity, Mo.

One child: Robert Edward Blauw.

Harry Edward Blauw was outstanding as an accountant -- had a brilliant mathematical mind. In World War I he served the government in office accounting, and in World War II he served with U.S. Engineers in Lake City, Nevada, Mo., and Kansas City.

Lieut. Colonel Robert Edward Blauw(10), only child of Harry Edward Blauw(9).

b. Dec. 3, 1919, Kansas City, Mo.

m. Dec. 12, 1941, to Maibelle Gaymann Drumm (b. Chillicothe, Mo.).

Three children: Craig Robert, Carol Gaymann, and Jane Holly.

Robert Edward Blauw attended Country Day School, and the University of Missouri. He enlisted in the Air Force in March, 1941, trained at Sacramento, Calif., and left for overseas in August, 1942, flying a B-17. After 13 missions over England he completed his missions over Africa. Returning to the United States in August, 1943, he was sent to Casper, Wyoming, and later to Harvard, Nebraska, as an instructor in flying. He was then sent to Japan, completing 13 missions when the treaty was signed; he returned to the United States in 1946. At present he is stationed at Tucson, Arizona, where he lives with his family, but at the present writing he is in England, as a Commanding Officer over the 43rd Wing of the 64th Bomb Squadron.



Anton Frederick Blauw(8), second surviving child of Ferdinand Carl Blauw(7).

b. Feb. 25, 1871, Kansas City, Mo.

m. twice:

- 1) One son. Willard, by this marriage.
- 2) to Lela Leota McDougall(1873-1937). Two daughters by this marriage, Marguerite and Mabel Arletta.

Anton Frederick Blauw was President of the Rice Monument Co. of Kansas City, No. Kansas City cemetery vaults and monumental statues include many examples of his works. Mr. Blauw was still actively engaged in business at the time of his death. He was struck down by an automobile and died almost instantly.

Willard Warren Blauw(9), first child of Anton Frederick Blauw(8).

b. July 6, 1894, Kansas City, Mo.

m. twice.

One child: Melvin Blauw.

Melvin Blauw(10), only child of Willard Warren Blauw(9).

b. Dec. 25, 1917, in California.

Marguerite Blauw(9), second child of Anton Frederick Blauw(8), by second marriage.

b. Oct. 16,1896, Kansas City, Mo.

m. twice:

- 1) to Elmer Hamilton. One child by this marriage: Lester.
- 2) to James H. Wilson. No children.

Now residing in Burlingame, California.

Lester Hamilton(10), only child of Marguerite Blauw Hamilton(9).

b. Dec. 23, 1915, Kansas City, Mo.

m. to Vivienne La Fayette.

No children.

Lester Hamilton attended schools in Kansas City, Mo. He became a professional ice skater, and was associated with the Ice Follies. During World War II he spent over four years in the Air Corps.

Mabel Arletta Blauw(9), third child of Anton Frederick Blauw(8), by second marriage.
b. Aug. 2,1900, Kansas City, Mo.
Not married.

Now residing in California.



Henry Joseph Blauw(8), third child of Ferdinand Carl Glauw(7).

b. July 17, 1873, Kansas City, Mo.

m. to Mabel Woodman (d. 1950).

d. March, 1914, Kansas City, Mo.

One child: Henry Joseph Blauw.

Henry Joseph Blauw(8) was associated with his brother, Anton Frederick Blauw(8, in the Rice Monument Co. of Kansas City, Mo.

H. Joseph Blauw(9), only child of Henry Joseph Blauw(8).

b. Feb. 6, 1906, Kansas City, Mo.

m. to Peggy Arnold.

Three children: H. Joseph, Jr., John, and Jerrold.

H. Joseph Blauw, Jr. (10), first child of H. Joseph Blauw (9).

b. Oct. 30, 1927, Kansas City, Mo.

H. Joseph Blauw, Jr. is Director of Music at Kansas State College, Topeka, Hansas.

John Blauw(10), second child of H. Joseph Blauw(9).

b. Jan. 13, 1931, Kansas City, Mo.

Jerrold Blauw(10), third child of H. Joseph Blauw(9).

b. Sept. 9, 1933, Kansas City, Mo.

Jerrold Blauw is at present studying law at Princeton University.

Pauline Marguerite Blauw(8), fourth child of Ferdinand Carl Blauw(7).

b. June 31, 1876, Kansas City, Mo.

m. May 29, 1895, to William Zion Flanery (1873-1920)

Three children: Paul Leonard, Berenice Catherine, and Viola Pauline.

Paul Leonard Flanery(9), first child of

Pauline Blauw Flanery(8).

b. Oct. 26,1896, Kansas City, Mo.

m. to Goldie Bazine Simon, Lake Charles, La.

d. Nov. 12, 1933, Houston, Texas...
Une son: Faul Lewis Flanery.

Paul Lewis Flanery(10), only child of Paul Leonard Flanery(9).

b. July 18, 1933, Lake Charles, La.



Pauline Blauw Flanery (8)



Berenice Flanery(9), second child of Pauline Blauw Flanery(8).

b. May 26, 1899, Kansas City, Mo.

m. April 30, 1922, to Clarke Bennett Bonham(b. Aug.4,1896, Henrietta, Tex. Pharmacy graduate, Oklahoma University).

One son: Clarke Arrendell Bonham.

Clarke Arrendell Bonham(10), only child of Berenice Flanery Bonham(9).

b. Nov. 12, 1927, Ponca City, Oklahoma.

Viola Flanery(9), third child of Pauline Blauw Flanery(8).

b. Feb. 2, 1902, Kansas City, Mo.

m. Dec. 25, 1928, Ponca City, Okla. to Harry H. Patterson(b. Aug. 26, 1897).

Three children: Joyce Annette, Gloria Sue, and Rosalie Vivian.

Joyce Patterson(10), first child of Viola Flanery Patterson(9).

b. July 7, 1929, Ponca City, Okla.

m. March 6, 1954, to Howard Wooldridge Dunham of Dallas, Texas.

Gloria Sue Patterson(10), second child of Viola Flanery Patterson (9).

b. Sept. 29, 1930, Ponca City, Okla.

m. May 11, 1952, to Robert Lane Presley, of Ada, Okla.

Rosalie Vivian Patterson (10), third child of Viola Flanery Patterson (9).

b. Nov. 10, 1938, Ponca City, Okla.

This completes the list of descendants of Carl Ferdinand Blauw(7).

Amanda Blauw(7), fourth child of Anton Blauw(6), by second marriage.

b. 1842, Landau, Germany.

m. to August Claes, St. Louis, Mo.

d. 1925, St. Louis, Mo.

Five children: August, Amanda, Louis, Frieda, and Wilhelm.

Amanda Blauw did not come to this country with her older sisters and brother, but only later. When her mother died in 1853, she was placed in the care of the Haass family in Malterdingen. Mr. Haass was a Lutheran minister. When the Schroeder family visited Germany in 1857, they brought Amanda back with them. She lived for a time with her half-sister, Therese Blauw Haass, and then with her half-brother, Hippolyt Blauw. She became engaged to Wilhelm Glaser, brother of Ernestine Glaser Blauw, who died in 1865 (see letters of 1865 mentioning his death).

Later on Amanda went west, living for a time with her brother, Ferdinand, in Kansas City. After her marriage to August Claes she spent the remainder of her life in St. Louis, Mo. In later life, Amanda returned to Rochester on one or two occasions, to visit the Blauw family there.



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August Claes(8), first child of Amanda Blauw Claes(7).
  b. Aug. 3. 1870. Kansas City, Mo.
  m. Oct. 11, 1903, St. Louis.
  d. July 23, 1946, St. Louis.
  Two children: August P. and Bertha.
August P. Claes(9), first child of August Claes(8).
  b. St. Louis. Mo.
  m.
  Three children.
Bertha Claes(9), second child of August Claes(8).
  b. St. Louis, Mo.
  d. Sept. 24, 1945.
Amanda Claes(8), second child of Amanda Blauw Claes(7).
  b. Jan. 22, 1872, Kansas City, Mo.
  m. Oct. 10, 1900, to Jack Genzler, St. Louis, Mo.
  Three children: August, Frieda, and Agnes.
August Genzler(9), first child of Amanda Claes Genzler(8).
  b. July 7, 1902, St. Louis, Mo.
  m.
   One son: August, b. 1941.
Frieda Genzler(9), second child of Amanda Claes Genzler(8).
  b. Apr. 19, 1904, St. Louis, Mo.
  m. ____ Ellebrecht, St. Louis, Mo.
   Two children: Mary Beth (b. 1933) and Louis (b. 1935).
Agnes Genzler(9), third child of Amanda Claes Genzler(8).
   b. March 5, 1906, St. Louis, Mo.
  m. Nov. 22, 1927, to Joseph A. Fischer, St. Louis, Mo.
   Three children, two of whom died in infancy. Surviving child: Mary Louise.
Mary Louise Fischer(10), child of Agnes Genzler(9).
   m. Nov. 22, 1952, to Robert V: Gudines.
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Louis Claes(8), third child of Amanda Blauw Claes(7). b. Aug. 12, 1880, St. Louis, Mo. m. Aug. 18, 1904, St. Louis. Three children: Mildred, Lucille, and Louis E. Mildred Claes(9), first child of Louis Claes(8). b. Oct. 4, 1905, St. Louis, Mo. m. Sept. 29, 1931, to Morris F. Luecking. Three children: Gloria (b. 1933), Robert (t. 1937), and William (b. 1943). Lucille Claes(9), second child of Louis Claes(8). b. Nov. 21, 1907, St. Louis, Mo. m. June 4, 1930, to William J. Walsh, St. Louis, Mo. Two children: Joan Mackey (b. 1931), and William, Jr. (b. 1933). William Walsh, Jr. (10), second child of Lucille Claes Walsh (9). b. Oct. 17, 1933, St. Louis, Mo. One child: Stephen Mackey (b. 1954). Louis E. Claes(9), third child of Louis Claes(8). b. Nov. 25, 1909, St. Louis, Mo. m. July 20, 1940. Five children: Raymond(b. 1941), James (b.1943), Loretta (b. 1948), Vincent (b.1951), and Lou Ann (b. 1954). Frieda Claes(8), fourth child of Amanda Blauw Claes(7). b. Nov. 26, 1882, St. Louis, Mo. m. 1905, to John Barrett. Three children: Marie, John J., and Robert E. Marie Barrett(9), first child of Frieda Claes Barrett(8). b. Oct. 12, 1909, St. Louis, Mo. m. Aug. 8, 1934, to Charles Leo Hartenbach. Three children. Marie Barrett was a teacher of dramatics and dancing, for the city of St. Louis, for about six years before marriage. John J. Barrett(9), second child of Frieda Claes Barrett(8). b. Feb. 17, 1912, St. Louis, Mo. m. Jan. 15, 1933, to Virginia C. Ekins. Three children: Patricia, John, and Thomas.



Robert E. Barrett(9), third child of Frieda Claes Barrett(8).

b. Sept. 10, 1918, St. Louis, Mo.

m. Dec. 26. 1942, to Frances Marie Dubuque.

Seven children: Frances, Ann, Robert, Theodore, Mary, Patricia, and Catheleen.

Robert E. Barrett was a Second Lieutenant in the Cavalry when World War II broke out. He served six months in France before the war ended. He is now a Captain in the National Guard in St. Louis.

Wilhelm H. Claes(8), fifth child of Amanda Blauw Claes(7).

b. Aug. 27, 1885, St. Louis, Mo.

m. June 24, 1908, St. Louis, Mo. to May Sheible.

d. March 27, 1936, St. Louis, Mo.

Three children: Dorothy, Margaret, and William.

Dorothy Claes(9), first child of Wilhelm Claes(8).

b. Aug., 1912, St. Louis, Mo.

d. in early childhood.

Margaret Claes(9), second child of Wilhelm Claes(8).

b. June 11, 1915, St. Louis, Mo.

m. Nov. 30, 1933, St. Louis, Mo., to Mr. Yanker.

Two children.

William Claes(9), third child of Wilhelm Claes(8).

b. Jan. 19, 1923, St. Louis, Mo.

d. Nov. 13, 1944, in Germany, in World War II.

William Claes died in Germany during the recent war. He received the Purple Heart and his body was brought back for burial in St. Louis, Mo.

This completes the list of descendants of Amanda Blauw Claes.

Wilhelm Carl Blauw(7), fifth child of Anton Blauw(6), by second marriage. b. 1843. Landau. Germany.

Little is known about this son of Anton Blauw. He did not emigrate to this country with his older sisters and brother, but was placed under the care of a guardian in Germany. He is mentioned in letters written by Adolph Glaser in 1865, 1866, and 1867, and apparently he came to the United States in 1866. These letters also mention Wilhelm's aversion to writing letters, which is no doubt the reason that contact with him ceased.

Wilhelm Blauw is known to have lived for a time in Ottumwa, Iowa, and inquiry there shows that he was listed in the Ottumwa City Directory as late as 1891. He later went to Chicago, Ill. and is listed in the Chicago City Directory in 1903, 1904, 1905, and 1906. He is listed in the Chicago Medical Blue Book as late as 1908, as a graduate of



Bennett College of Eclectic Medicine and Surgery, class of 1905. He may have died shortly after 1908, for no further mention of him can be found. It is not known whether or not he married and had children.

Konstantia A. Blauw(7), sixth child of Anton Blauw(6), by second marriage.

- b. 1844, Landau, Germany.
- m. to Adolf Rauber.
- d. 1931, Munich, Germany.

No children.

Constance Blauw was placed under the care of a guardian in Germany, after her mother's death in 1853. When she was about twenty years old she came to this country, probably in the company of her brother, Wilhelm, to visit her half-brother, Hippolyt. After a visit of two years she returned to Germany and married Adolf Rauber. She had a peculiar temperament and the marriage did not turn out well. She was later divorced. She died in 1931, an invalid and a ward of the administration. Her small estate was divided proportionately according to German law, amongst all of her descendants in Germany and the United States.

Hermann Blauw(7), seventh and youngest child of Anton Blauw(6), by second marriage.

- b. 1848, Landau, Germany.
- d. after 1872.

Hermann Blauw was five years of age when he came to this country in the care of his half-brother, Hippolyt Blauw. According to reports he was a "problem child." During the early years in this country, he lived in Hippolyt's home. Later he went west, living with his brother, Ferdinand, in Kansas City. Letters from him show that he drove herds of cattle between Santa Fe and other points in the southwest, in the early days of the settling of the West. Letters from him ceased after 1872, and it is supposed that he was killed by Indians at that time.

This completes the list of Anton Blauw's descendants.



DESCENDANTS OF ULRICH BLAW THROUGH HIS SON KASPAR

We have traced thus far the descendants of Ulrich Blaw through his son, David Blaw, the Blauws in the United States being descended from this branch. In the following pages are recorded the other children of Ulrich Blaw(1), and it can be seen that the only other line of Blauws which comes down into the present times, so far as is known, descended from Kaspar Blaw(2), a younger brother of our ancestor, David Blaw(2). This branch of the Blauw family seems to have remained in the section of Germany in which the family originated.

The records which follow were secured this past summer from the church archives of St. Blasius in Ehingen.

* * * * * *

Ulrich Blaw(1), 1574-1634. See page 12.

Eleven children: Georg, Katharina, David, Walburga, Anna, Johann Ulrich, Johann Adam, Barbara, KASPAR, Ulrich and Brigitta(twins).

For dates of Georg, Katharina, and David, see pages 12 and 13.

Little is known about the children of Ulrich Blaw, other than birth dates, except in the cases mentioned: David and Kaspar.

Walburga Blaw(2), fourth child of Ulrich Blaw(1).
b. Oct. 20, 1605, Ehingen.

Anna Blaw(2), fifth child of Ulrich Blaw(1). b. Sept. 22, 1607, Ehingen.

Johann Ulrich Blaw(2), sixth child of Ulrich Blaw(1).

b. April 3, 1609, Ehingen.

According to the records in Ehingen, he was Dr. (theol.) Johann Blaw, General Vikar in Constance. He must therefore be the Dr. Johann Blaw who brought the remains of the Roman martyr to Ehingen in 1666, as related on pages 5-9.

Johann Adam Blaw(2), seventh child of Ulrich Blaw(1). b. Oct. 4, 1611, Ehingen.

Barbara Blaw(2), eighth child of Ulrich Blaw(1). b. July 4, 1615, Ehingen.

KASPAR BLAW(2), minth child of Ulrich Blaw(1).

b. Sept. 24, 1617, Ehingen.

m. three times:

1) July, 1644, to Maria Senfflerin.

2) Nov. 17, 1647, to Katharina Huober(d. March 6, 1665).

3) to Maria Constantia Riedmüllerin(b. April 8, 1624).

d. Jan. 17, 1679.

Eighteen children, of whom only four lived beyond childhood: Brigitta, Johann Kaspar, Johann Baptist, and Ferdinand. It may be mentioned here that unless there is a definite proof of early death, the child has been recorded here. Some of these children may have lived to maturity, but moved to some other locality, which would explain the lack of



further data.

Brigitta Blawin(3), first child of Kaspar Blaw(2).

- b. April 18, 1649, Ehingen.
- m. Oct. 10, 1676, to Johann Jakob Monne.
- d. Nov. 7, 1724.

Johann Kaspar Blaw(3), ninth child of Kaspar Blaw(2).

b. Sept. 15, 1661, Ehingen.

Johann Baptist Blaw(3), tenth child of Kaspar Blaw(2).

- b. May 14, 1663, Ehingen.
- m. to Anna Margaretha Buochmüller.
- d. July 27, 1693.

Six children, two of whom died young. Surviving were: Maria Franziska, Franz Anton, Johann Kaspar, and Maria Walburga.

Johann Baptist Blaw is recorded in the Ehingen archives as a Senator.

Maria Franziska Blaw(4), first child of Johann Baptist Blaw(3).

- b. Aug. 1, 1683, Ehingen.
- m. April 9, 1714, to Franciscus Carolus Ignatius Braunegger.

Franz Anton Blaw(4), fourth child of Johann Baptist Blaw(3).

- b. April 15, 1687, Ehingen.
- m. July 13, 1712, to Maria Franziska Eiselin (d. Jan. 24, 1748).
- d. June 26, 1747.

Fourteen children, of whom eight survived: Thomas Andreas, Markus Johann Baptist, Joseph Jakob Christof, Leopold Ferdinand, Maria Elizabetha, Franz Anton Blasius, Theodor Karl Anton, and Wendelin Dominikus.

Thomas Andreas Blaw(5), second child of Franz Anton Blaw(4).

- b. Dec. 21, 1714. Ehingen.
- d. Dec. 8, 1739.

Markus Johann Baptist Blaw(5), sixth child of Anton Blaw(4).

b. April 25, 1719, Ehingen.

Josef Jakob Christof Blaw(5), seventh child of Anton Blaw(4).

- b. July 25, 1720, Ehingen.
- m. to Franziska Grab (d. June 12, 1799).
- d. Jan. 7, 1788.

Two children: Franz Joseph and Franz Xaver.

Josef Jakob Christof Blaw was proprietor of the Inn, To the Eagle.



Franz Joseph Blaw(6), first child of Josef Blaw(5).

- b. 1760, Ehingen.
- m. Oct. 28, 1793, to Maria Anna Steinhammerin (b. Oct. 17, 1768).
- d. April 1. 1808.

Three children, none of whom survived.

Franz Joseph Blaw was Innkeeper of To the Eagle and Golden Cross.

Franz Xaver Blaw(6), second child of Josef Blaw(5).

- b. in Haigerloch.
- d. August 6, 1822.

Leopold Ferdinand Blaw(5), ninth child of Johann Baptist Blaw(4).

- b. Nov. 15. 1723. Ehingen.
- m. July 17, 1757, to Maria Josepha Krafftin (d. Jan. 25, 1779).
- d. June 15, 1792.

Twelve children, of whom five survived: Aloysia Kreszenzia Josepha Barbara, Maria Josepha Antonia Dorothea, Leopold Blasius Joseph Xaverius Dominikus, Karl Joseph Johann Nepomuk, and Arnold Joseph Johann Nepomuk.

L. Ferdinand Blaw was Consul of Ehingen. He is recorded as: <u>J.U.Licentiatus</u>, consul Ehinganus, von 1770 an statuum provincialium suevico-ant-austriacorum (statuum provincialium Sueviae austriacae) syndicus.

Aloysia Kreszenzia Josepha Barbara Blaw(6), first child of L. Ferdinand Blaw(5).

- b. May 9, 1758, Ehingen.
- m. Nov. 11, 1788.
- d. Nov. 4, 1817, in Vienna.

Maria Josepha Antonia Dorothea Blaw(6), third child of L. Ferdinand Blaw(5).

- b. Feb. 7, 1765, Ehingen.
- m. Aug. 24, 1789.
- d. May 8, 1795.

Leopold Blasius Joseph Xaverius Dominikus Blaw(6), fourth child of L. Ferdinand Blaw(5).

- b. Feb. 3,1766, Ehingen.
- m. Dec. 27, 1792, to Dominica Raidt.
- d. Oct. 9, 1830.

Nine children, of whom three survived: Josepha, Karolina, and Leopold.

He was Town-Clerk and Town-Syndie of Ehingen.

Josepha Blaw(7), second child of Leopold Blasius Blaw(6).

- b. Aug. 14, 1795. Ehingen.
- m. Jan. 10, 1815. Moved to Rottweil.



Karolina Blaw(7), third child of Leopold Blasius Blaw(6).

b. Feb. 13, 1797, Ehingen.

m. July 27, 1819. Moved to Reutlingen.

Leopold Blau(7), fifth child of Leopold Blasius Blaw(6).

b. Sept. 18, 1801, Ehingen.

m. Nov. 5, 1827, to Theresia Schwegler of Altheim (d. June 22, Sigmaringen).

d. May 17, 1833.

Five children, of whom four survived: Julius, Gustav, Aloysia Josepha, and Augusta Albertine Bernhardine.

Julius Blau(8), first child of Leopold Blau(7).

b. March 14, 1828, Ehingen.

d. June 3, 1910, in Saulgau.

Gustav Blau(8), second child of Leopold Blau(7).

b. Feb. 18, 1829, Ehingen.

d. March 23, 1878.

Aloysia Josepha Blau(8), third child of Leopold Blau(7).

b. Oct. 10, 1830, Ehingen.

m. 1855. Moved to Hayingen.

Augusta Albertina Bernhardine Blau(8), fifth child of Leopold Blau(7).

b. Nov. 25, 1833, Ehingen.

Karl Joseph Johann Nepomuk Blau(6), eighth child of L. Ferdinand Blaw(5).

b. Aug. 13, 1771, Ehingen.

m. Feb. 9, 1802 to Josepha Thomas (March 22, 1780 - June 14, 1837).

d. Feb. 23, 1814.

Two children, one of whom survived: Josepha.

Karl J.J.N.Blau was Deputy Clerk.

Josepha Blau(7), child of Karl J.J.N.Blau(6).

b. June 20, 1802, Ehingen.

m. Nov. 29, 1826, to Game Warden Currlen. Moved to Baltmannsweiler, near Waiblingen.

d. May 3, 1864.

She had several children but the records do not say how many. They were brought up Protestant. Josepha Blau Currlen returned to Ehingen after the death of her husband in 1854.

Arnold Joseph Johann Nepomuk Blau(6), twelfth child of L. Ferdinand Blaw(5).

b. May 31, 1778, Ehingen.

m. Jan. 7, 1805, to Kreszentia Aich (April 12, 1784-April 2, 1868).

d. April 23, 1852.

Three children, two of whom survived: Antonia and Josepha.

He was baker, and town-guardian (Stadtpfleger).



Antonia Blau(7), first child of Arnold Blau(6).

- b. Feb. 12, 1805, Ehingen.
- m. August 5, 1834.
- d. Jan. 21, 1876.

Josepha Blau(7), second child of Arnold Blau(6).

- b. Feb. 8, 1806, Ehingen.
- m. April 21, 1828.

Maria Elizabetha Blaw(5), tenth child of Franz Anton Blaw(4).

- b. Feb. 17, 1725, Ehingen.
- m. Sept. 24, 1748, to D. Joan Critin.
- d. Aug. 2, 1779.

Franz Anton Blasius Blaw(5), twelfth child of Franz Anton Blaw(4).

b. Feb. 6, 1728, Ehingen.

Theodor Karl Anton Blaw(5), thirteenth child of Franz Anton Blaw(4).

- b. Nov. 10, 1729, Ehingen.
- m. three times:
 - 1) July 18, 1757, to Veronika Herz.
 - 2) Aug. 16, 1763, to Maria Josepha Schönkindin.
 - 3) July 9, 1770, to Maria Anna Prestlin (b. June 23, 1749).
- d. 1776.

He had ten children, four of whom survived: Johann Baptist Joseph, Maria Barbara Josepha Eulalia, Maria Anna Josepha Sophia, and Johann Nepomuk Joseph Gotthard.

He was the proprietor of The Pike.

Johann Baptist Joseph Blau(6), second child of T. Karl Blaw(5).

- b. Sept. 8, 1765, Ehingen.
- m. to Maria Anna Pöppele.
- d. 1807.

The record says he was an official of the Fuggers, and died in Dietenheim. Children not known.

Maria Barbara Josepha Blau(6), third child of T. Karl Blaw(5).

b. Feb. 12, 1767, Ehingen.

Maria Anna Josepha Blau(6), sixth child of T. Karl Blaw(5).

b. May 14, 1772, Ehingen.

Johann Nepomuk Joseph Gotthard Blau(6), eighth child of T. Karl Blaw(5).

- b. May 8, 1774, Ehingen.
- m. twice:
 - 1) Oct. 6, 1794, to Anna Maria Zellin (April 16, 1772-Sept. 5, 1798).
 - 2) Dec. 18, 1798, to Theresia Merschin (Oct. 19, 1777-Sept. 26, 1827).
- d. Oct. 9, 1834.

Thirteen children, of whom five survived: Maria Anna, Anna Maria, Antonius, Josepha, and Walburga.

He was a miller.



Maria Anna Blau(7), fourth child of Johann Nepomuk Blau(6).

- b. Aug. 25, 1798, Ehingen.
- m. Feb. 12, 1822.
- d. April 9, 1873.

Anna Maria Blau(7), fifth child of Johann Nepomuk Blau(6).

- b. Sept. 18, 1799, Ehingen.
- m. July 27, 1825.

Antonius Blau(7), sixth child of Johann Nepomuk Blau(6).

- b. Jan. 23, 1802, Ehingen.
- m. Aug. 26, 1828, to Klara Buck of Gossenzugen (July 5, 1804-Oct. 26, 1870).
- d. July 12, 1843.

Seven children, six of whom survived: Wilhelm, Benedikt, Therese, Vinzenz, Eduard, and Maria Anna.

Anton Blau was the town miller.

Wilhelm Blau(8), second child of Anton Blau(7).

b. May 27, 1830, Ehingen.

Benedikt Blau(8), third child of Anton Blau(7).

- b. June 19, 1831, Ehingen.
- m. June 3, 1862, to Maria Neubrand (July 28, 1837-Sept. 7, 1910).
- d. June 17, 1877.

Five children, of whom three survived: Theresia, Karl, and Paulina Maria.

He was a butcher by trade.

Theresia Blau(9), first child of Benedikt Blau(8).

- b. March 6, 1863, Ehingen.
- d. Dec. 17, 1885.

Karl Blau(9), third child of Benedikt Blau(8).

- b. March 5, 1866, Ehingen.
- m. Sept. 15, 1898, to Maria Theresia Aicher (Dec. 8, 1875-Sept. 12, 1928).
- d. May 26, 1931.

Three children, two of whom survived: Anna Maria Theresia, and Wilhelm.

Karl Blau was a baker.

Anna Maria Theresia Blau(10), first child of Karl Blau(9). b. Nov. 15, 1899, Ehingen.



Wilhelm Blau(10), third child of Karl Blau(9).

b. July 21, 1904, Ehingen.

m. Sept. 9, 1931, to Maria Gindele, of Aalen.

So far as is known, Wilhelm Blau, and children, if any, are the last living descendants of Kaspar Blaw(2).

Paulina Maria Blau(9), fifth child of Benedikt Blau(8).

b. July 21, 1874, Ehingen.

m. Oct. 29, 1901.

d. Sept. 17, 1938.

Therese Blau(8), fourth child of Anton Blau(7).

b. May 20, 1833, Ehingen.

m. April 28, 1857.

d. Aug. 7, 1883.

Vinzenz Blau(8), fifth child of Anton Blau(7).

b. April 16, 1835, Ehingen.

m. Oct. 1, 1867, to Cäcilia Gayring, of Bechingen (b. March 22, 1844).

d. Nov. 10, 1879.

Eight children, of whom three survived: Anton, Vinzenz Hugo, and Rudolf Benedikt.

Vinzenz Blau was a miller.

Anton Blau(9), first child of Vinzenz Blau(8).

b. Aug. 27, 1868, Ehingen.

Vinzenz Hugo Blau(9), third child of Vinzenz Blau(8).

b. Nov. 24, 1870, Ehingen.

Rudolf Benedikt Blau(9), sixth child of Vinzenz Blau(8).

b. June 12, 1874, Ehingen.

Eduard Blau(8), sixth child of Anton Blau(7).

b. May 20, 1837, Ehingen.

Maria Anna Blau(8), seventh child of Anton Blau(7).

b. Nov. 8, 1838, Ehingen.

m. Nov. 27, 1866, and moved to Schrezheim/Ellwangen.

Josepha Blau(7), seventh child of Johann Nepomuk Blau(6).

b. Jan. 11, 1804, Ehingen.

m. Oct. 18, 1828.



Walburga Blau(7), twelfth child of Johann Nepomuk Blau(6).

- b. April 27, 1812, Ehingen.
- m. Jan. 11, 1831.
- d. Sept. 20, 1890.

Wendelin Dominikus Blaw(5), fourteenth child of Franz Anton Blaw(4).

b. Oct. 20, 1731, Ehingen.

Johann Kaspar Blaw(4), fifth child of Johann Baptist Blaw(3).

b. July 22, 1688, Ehingen.

Maria Walburga Blaw(4), sixth child of Johann Baptist Blaw(3).

b. March 22, 1691, Ehingen.

Ferdinand Blaw(3), sixteenth child of Kaspar Blaw(2).

- b. May 10, 1673, Ehingen.
- m. to Magdalena Bosch.
- d. March 14, 1747.

Seven children, of whom two survived: Maximilian and Maria Anna.

Maximilian Blaw(4), first child of Ferdinand Blaw(3).

b. August 6, 1697, Ehingen.

Maria Anna Blaw(4), sixth child of Ferdinand Blaw(3).

- b. Oct. 23, 1713, Ehingen.
- m. June 9, 1732.

This completes the list of descendants of Kaspar Blaw(2).

Ulrich Blaw(2) and

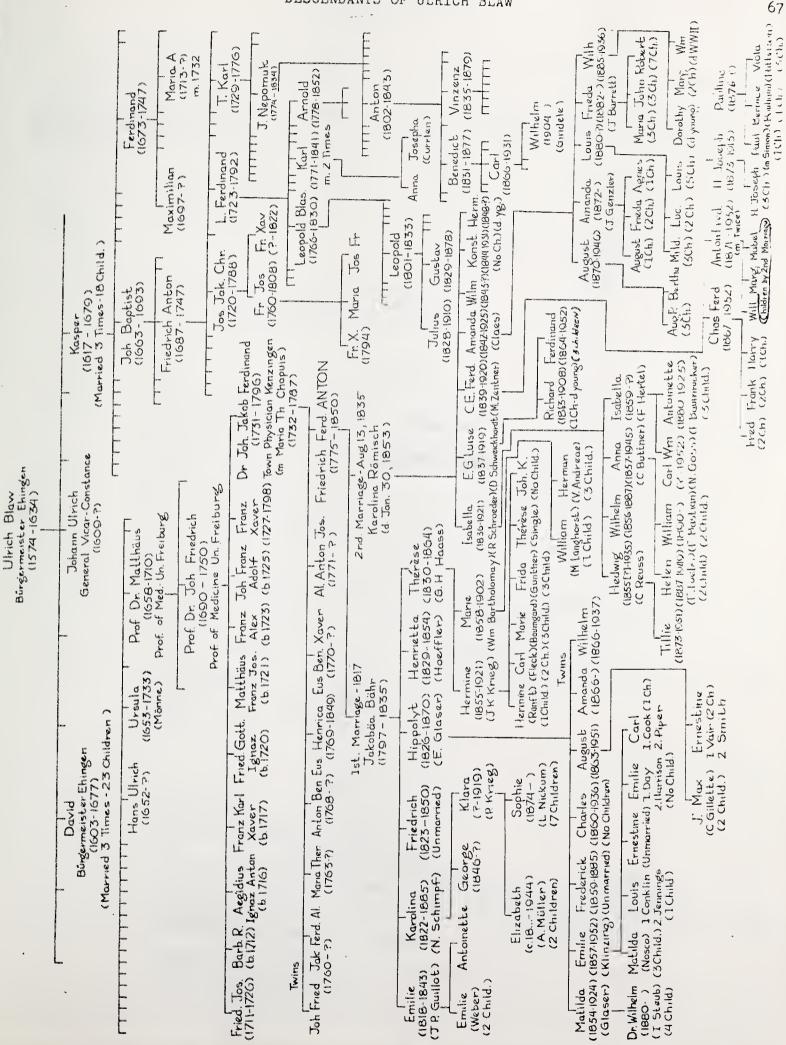
Brigitta Blaw(2), twin children (tenth and eleventh) of Ulrich Blaw(1).

b. March 16, 1621, Ehingen.

There is a record of Brigitta's marriage on June 30, 1669, but no further record of her twin brother. Ulrich.

This completes the genealogy of Ulrich Blaw(1).





Geneological Chart of the Blauw Family



PART III
BLAUW LETTERS



Except where otherwise indicated, all letters and other documents are translations from the original German.

The following letter was addressed to Monsieur de Blauw, Vicaire trés digné de Gottenheim, à Gottenheim. Photostat copy of the original letter is given first, and then the translation.

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(Dr.J.J.Ferdinand Blau to his nephew, Vicar at Gottenheim)

Kentzingen, December 25, 1790.

Reverend Father: Highly esteemed nephew:

Since it appears that you expect to depart soon, and I shall not have the pleasure of seeing you again in person, I wish you not only a happy ending to the old year and a Happy New Year, but a pleasant journey as well. I hope that you will grant to me and mine your friendly affection. This is my earnest wish, which I hope that you will not deny me, as a token of which it would comfort me to receive occasionally a written remembrance from Schwörtzbach.

Please give my good wishes to your mother and sister, while I recommend me and mine to your friendly affection, with all possible respect of an unchanging friend.

Your most obedient and good servant and Uncle,
F. Blauw
Doctor of Medicine.

I wish to thank you for the little table sent to me. You will doubtless take the high desk with you. My brother sends his best wishes and respects. Therese is better, but is very weak and fatigued. She and her brothers and sisters send their best regards.

(Prescription of the early 1800s -- Physicians and pharmacists please take notice!)

The so-called excellent Goose and Turnip Plaster

Take Olive Oil and White Turnips, each about 9 ounces.

The turnips, in the skins, should be washed clean, grated, and the juice run through a linen cloth. Then put the olive oil in a clean brass pan, which should have no odor of food, especially fish. Place it upon a good plate, but not upon the flame, let it get just warm enough to be able to put a finger in it without burning. Then take a tablespoon of the oil out, placing it upon a clean pewter plate. Mix the juice of the turnips with the warm olive oil, let it cook up until it blends and is very smooth and well-mixed. Take from the heat, putting it into another clean pan, and:

Mix Red Lead, 42 ounces, with it.

Stir thoroughly with a beech or oak spatula, place upon the heat again, and keep stirring, occasionally taking off the heat. Keep stirring until it becomes a beautiful chestnut brown. Put 3 or 4 drops with the spatula upon a clean pewter plate, and if it can be loosened with the nail of the finger or the point of a knife, easily sliding down (and if coarse to the finger), take the olive oil previously placed on the plate and pour same into the pan to cool. After that

Take 2 ounce of Camphor,

Freely flowing, drop it in gradually, stirring constantly, but do not place over. direct fire, otherwise the strength of the camphor would go up in the smoke. Stir until it attains to the thickness of a lattice, and no longer flows down the spatula, and then pour into a wooden bath utensil.

One can keep this plaster for thirty years -- it remains good, and if it changes color with age, one can again place it in a pan, put a little olive oil with it and dissolve it over the heat, and after a short time place it again in the bath.

This plaster is very good for all kinds of bruises, blows, cuts, contusions, and is



particularly good for a sore chest and corns.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw "dans la Pharmacie de Monsieur Freppel, a Ste. Marie aux aux Mines, Dept. du haut Rhin". The letter quoted by Anton was in French.)

Landau, February 1, 1843.

Ste. Marie le 10 Janvier 1842.

Mon cher Monsieur Blauw:

I wish to give you an account of the yearly progress of Hypolite. I am satisfied with him this year. He learns easily and I urge him to study constantly, but I still have to reproach him for his great laziness, his little attention to his handwriting. Since this is the last year that he will be with us, he must redouble his zeal and activity, for on January 1st, 1843, I shall give him his letter of indenture, and then he will become a clerk for my cousin Freppel.

This, my dear son, is what Mr. Marchal wrote to me over a year ago. Three of my children have, with enormous cost to myself, been educated to be miserable creatures. Friz has already cost me over 3000 guldens, and doesn't even yet have a letter of indenture. And you? You write that you have no anxiety about receiving one. What frivolity, folly, I would say, you children have! What will become of you? You are now the fourth one to cause me so much trouble and worry. How much worry will I yet have over the two in England, who still cost me so much money? Death will overtake me before you relieve me of worry, and you will all together cost me so much that if it were all put together, I could purchase a barony. You will all, I predict, remain poor creatures throughout your lives.

I noticed when you wrote your last letter that an evasiveness ran between the lines, for the very thing which you now say to me you could also have said to me then. If you are not concerned about your brother, I cannot bring you to do anything for him; he will always remain a miserable person.

Give my regards to Mr. Freppel.

Your good father.

Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, February 27, 1843.

My dear son:

If you wish to make use of your apprentice's indenture, it must fulfill all the necessary formalities; therefore do not delay a moment to add anything which might be lacking, for one thing the counter-signature of the Mayor of Markirch. It would not be superfluous to have the signature of Mr. Marchal with his local seal, and once you have this you can, sooner or later, go where you wish.

You must not boast of your good behaviour to Mr. Marchal. If during your entire lifetime you behave well, you are doing no more than you ought to do. There can be no question at all about places for your brother to work. He should have no position, he



should be disciplined by someone who would leave to him only the clothes he has on, to do his work in the pharmacy, and who would lock up everything else, money and all, so that he would have to be good, and once he behaves one could then use other rules of discipline. I think Mr. Freppel could take action in this, but I have to step aside, for recently I notice anew that he is a thoroughly dissolute young man, who would soon pull you down with him into the path of ruin if he were with you.

A good apothecary and upright man has an indenture or written proof that he is a man of steady habits. But your letters have for some time seemed to show that your moral stability has suffered somewhat since you left home, or is not what it was at that time. I don't care what you are or what you become, if in an honest, upright way you reach comfort, property, and wealth. I thought that if your brother had been disciplined by Mr. Freppel and came to be an honest young man, I would in the meantime have tried to place you in an influential house in London or elsewhere in England, and when the girls returned, you could go there and remain there. For this purpose, I composed a letter to this effect:

A young German of eighteen years, a trained apothecary with many capabilities and intellectual talents, who speaks German, French, and some English, wishes to secure a position in London with a physician, or in a pharmacy. He can offer guarantees for his good conduct, his loyalty, and especially for his suitable behaviour and integrity.

and would have had this appear in a London journal or with a commissionaire. But we will leave all this, it is not at all necessary that I mix in in your affairs. I myself had a handicap which had something to do with my destiny, and yet Heaven has helped me up to now, and so it may also be with all of you, this all the more so as you have had a better start than I, for I began with nothing.

Give my best regards to Mr. Freppel and tell him that I am thinking of coming to see you this Spring. I have been saying and writing to you for a long time that you should write to me only in French. Do you know why? If not, I will tell you in my next letter, or better still, right now. It is that you will increase your knowledge of the French language and perfect yourself in it. However, I shall always answer you in German, for at 68 years I do not wish to learn more, but you must learn, and for a long time cannot consider your comfort and idleness as I do when I wish to.

We all send greetings.

Your loving father,

Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, July 23, 1843.

My dear son:

All week I have been wanting to write to you but the corn harvesting and the farm work made it impossible. I wanted to write, my dear Hypolite, that my dear child, your sister Emilie, is no longer in this miserable vale of tears which we call the world. This poor child, who made me so much trouble and caused so many calamities for me, poor father and provider for so many children, is no more. Three weeks ago I was told she was ill, and from that time on she became worse, until last Sunday morning at four o'clock she called for me. I went over in haste to see her and saw that she was past hope. We spoke a few words together and at 11:30 she died. God grant her eternal rest!



And now, my dear son, we, a large family, are still here in this miserable world; we shall go through it fulfilling our duty honourably, until we arrive at the goal reached by our good Emilie. You and I must do all that lies in our power that those who come under our direction, in particular my children and your brothers and sisters, who take first rank, also walk in duty and honour through this above-mentioned vale of sorrows, until the hour has struck for them too.

Although you are the assistant of Apothecary Freppel, who has the right to ask you to make a plaster, it is also your moral duty to learn and to help as much as you can, and where your physical and intellectual strength are not sufficient, you must obediently and obligingly do your part, and if you do this you are performing your duty. You are now free, you can do what you wish, but I think it proper that you remain at least until the coming Easter with Mr. Freppel, perfect yourself in your studies by then, lay aside two to three hundred francs, and then you can take a pleasure trip with me to London and back via France. If on the way we could find an opportunity to place you well, you could remain there, but the person who wishes to earn money must be skilled, must have knowledge. By about the middle of May I shall fetch our dear girls, if God lets me live that long.

Mama and the rest of us send you hearty greetings, and I remain

Your loving good father,

Blauw.

P.S.

July 24.

When I finished writing yesterday the mail had gone. I can tell you then that yesterday at six o'clock in the evening Mama gave birth to a little boy.

The preparation of a so-called lead-plaster you will find written up in every dispensatory, and even though you, an apothecary, have never in your life made one, you ought to be able to make one. It is understood that the utensil which one uses is always as clean as possible, and if you make, for example, Empahtrum Dyachilon Simplea, you take the best, purest gold-leaf, pounded fine, stir over the fire with a wooden spatula so that it will not burn, keeping the fire at moderate heat, for if it is too hot the plaster would get yellow or brown. The same is true with Emplast alb coct or Emplast de Cerufs, with the same suggestion that you take the purest white lead, pounded or ground very fine.

All lead plasters are finished when upon being thrown into cold water they become almost hard and have set. You will find such directions in Geiger and in Dulk.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, September 1, 1843.

My dear son:

The rendezvous in Strassburg will have to be given up. After my son had left my house after acting insolently to his step-mother, my son-in-law (and others) got up an emancipation complaint against me, in which the justice was told by complainers and family advisers that I was an unnatural father, that I had no clothes made for my children, Friz in particular, so that he could appear as an honest young man, that he, after having been for five years at a pharmacy, wished with all his might to be a baker, and my son-in-law was sorry for him and wanted to take him in as an apprentice.

The peace justice was agreeable enough to arrange the matter with Mr. Guillot that he take him in as baker's apprentice, including his linen, for 266 guldens. He secured for



him clothing at a cost of 56 guldens, which made up a sum of 322 g. or 686 francs. This is now a thing of the past. The sum which Friz has cost me up to now is nearly 4000 f.

Then Emilie died, and several weeks later Guillot chased him away, or he ran away, and came to me. I asked him to leave. He went to the Inn, Zum Schaaf. There Uncle Louis felt sorry for him. It was just then harvest time. He let him gather the harvest in the fields, and that he might learn something took him with him to the church fair. He advised him to become cooper or brewer. Friz didn't want to do this. Louis met me at the Casino, saying: "What shall we do with Friz? You are still his father." I told him: "Yes, I know that, and if no one else in the world wants him, I shall have to take him back again."

Day before yesterday when I was at the Farm, Uncle Andreas brought him to my wife, since Louis was busy. Friz was bound he was going to be an apothecary; there was plenty of time to become a farmer -- his father became farmer only in his 60th year! There he is now, and I have too much to do to look after him, since my whole harvest has to be brought in and the farms made ready for next season. What shall I do now? He wants to go to an apothecary as apprentice. If your Chief allows it, do come to us this Fall for a few days. More another time.

Your good father,

Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, December 4, 1843.

My dear son:

After considerable trouble Mama succeeded in obtaining a letter of indenture for 300 fr. and now Friz also can say that he is an apothecary. But I shall be wise and retain the original indenture in my possession until I am sure that Friz will not borrow money on it, or pawn it to Jews.

Your conduct in the affair with Mr. Janesson is entirely right. Mr. Freppel must have someone satisfactory to himself before you leave. In the meantime you can try to find a good place wherever you choose. I shall do what I can to help along, and yet it is better if you write yourself, for you can more easily win the confidence of your Chief, for they draw conclusions from the composition of a letter as to the person who is writing to them, and have faith in such a person if he writes well and legibly.

In such a letter one must never cross out or underline anything, and neatness or suitability in everything in life is taken for granted. You understand such matters, for you are translating into French when you write to French Switzerland, France, or Belgium, and into German when writing to Germany, but be sure to draw attention in each letter to the fact that you are master of both languages. Naturally you must put postage on all your letters. Enclosed is a letter to Piron, in which you play Brother Ignoramus, and which you must, of course, translate into French.

Your good father,

Blauw.



Honoured Sir:

I herewith take the liberty of asking if you expect a vacancy in your place sometime about next Easter, and if such is the case, I respectfully recommend myself to such post. I have been in this place for almost six years, and wish to make a change.

If you wish to make any inquiries about me before accepting me, my present Chief will gladly

answer them.

I have the honour to be

Your well-born, very obedient servant, H. Bl.

Monsieur:

Sometime ago my father informed me that he recommended me to you as Assistant, saying that I should write to you in person. Before looking around for anything else I wish to ask if in your business you expect a vacancy by next Easter, and will be so good as to let me know about it. I could accept the same by Easter, although I would prefer starting only by May 1st, for then I could make the journey in the company of my father.

In the event that you expect no vacancy, I would be indebted to you if you would kindly give me a few addresses where I might find a position, be it in Brussels or elsewhere in Belgium, or even in

France.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, January 25, 1844.

My dear son:

In your last letter, in which you expressed your good wishes to us, which we return to you from the bottom of our hearts, you said that perhaps you would go to Mühlhausen as a clerk. Has this not become a fact, or are you doing nothing further about obtaining a position? I would like to know what you will be doing next Easter. to me at once when you have definitely been engaged.

Friz is in St. Ingbert with Pharmacist Weigand, and it seems that he had bettered himself, for I hear little from him. He costs me just about as much as he did, he is there merely as an apprentice. The girls have just recently written from England, and are in good health.

You would give me great pleasure if you would write to me always in the French language, and I think it would be a great advantage for you if you perfected yourself more in it. In writing you should always try to space your letters evenly one from another, making the strokes according to the prescribed rules in their size, length, thickness or thinness, etc., in order to cultivate in this way as beautiful a handwriting as possible, for beautiful writing is always in demand, especially with apothecaries. With a beautifully regular and quick hand one can, without knowing anything else, earn one's living if one wishes. I see this with the youths who grew up with you, who are working here for notaries, lawyers, etc.

You must continue to be thrifty, saving, and orderly, and save wherever possible, and so in the end be an honest, disciplined, independent man and citizer anywhere. It seems to me that apothecary-assistants are not as scarce as I thought they were. I wrote to four or five places about you and have had no replies.

We all greet you heartily, and I remain,

Your good father,

Blauw.



(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, October 27, 1344.

My dear son:

Post the enclosed at once, but you must put stamps on it, otherwise Mr. Krans would not take the letter and it would be returned to you, and in that case you would have to pay the postage there and back, and nothing would come of it. Therefore I am letting this letter go through your hands, because I have already sent some twenty-five to thirty such letters to all countries in Europe, stamped, and never had replies, and so I think through you it will be more sure to reach Paris.

If you had any desire to go into an apothecary in Paris you could write a letter in French either to an English apothecary on the Place Vendome, or to some other good one. You will have to put the whole thing in an envelope -- but you ought to know by now how to take care of such matters.

I must advise you above all to guard yourself against syphilis, for there have been young people from here in Paris who contracted this disease there and died a miserable death here. But one could get the disease anywhere, if one were a deprayed fellow.

We are all in good health and send you hearty greetings.

Your good father,

Blauw.

If you get to write to this gentleman you must be sure to say to him that you are my son and the brother of the girls.

(Photostat copy of original letter of Anton to Hippolyt Blauw, followed by translation)

Laurang may 1846

Mon listen dafn.

To uja in min in his ann suffer boiste as friend haft, if a i if wind from the mile bound have being to be suited for the fine the last of plan growing, about fals a might be suited for mind have a suited for a might be suited for a man for the last of plan growing, about if fals a might be suggested to be for a man for the star of a mind the star of sight with a mind allow the star of sight and the sight and the star of sight and the s

Inim usflusimmin Daton.



Landau, May 29, 1845.

My dear son:

So it is as you wrote to us in your first letter! I am astonished and cannot understand why and for what purpose you need so much money, but this is your own affair. However, I cannot send you any money. I have plenty of debts but have not squandered anything. I have given account to my children as was required when the estate was auctioned off.

Your well-meaning father, Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, January 5, 1846.

My dear son:

A sweet, happy feeling seized me when I saw your letter of the first of the month, in which you did not neglect your duty of wishing me a good New Year, following which I wish you in return a long life and everything good which a father can wish for his child.

I feel, too, that it was a great mistake on Caroline's part to write nothing to you about an event so important and happy for herself. But Henriette, too, who is not yet returned from Mez, should, in my opinion, have written to you that she was there.

The Spielmann apothecary in Strassburg is a good place where young people can get a good practical education, and Strassburg is, in particular, a place where one can also get a good theoretical training. We are all well and life goes on here as it does with people who, because of their many children, have to take care that, God willing, all are brought up so that each one in time can earn his own living, and that they are used to no extravagant pleasures and to no presumption. We are happy among ourselves, and I drink Loire. I am now seventy and a half years old, but through my entire life

Your good father, Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, January 6, 1847.

My dear son:

When people have driven themselves through mutual irritation to the point that it hurts their chances for future happiness, then they are indeed right to try to get away from this point and reach a position which promises or guarantees to them a contented life in the future. Now to get away from this subject, I shall answer in a fatherly way your letter of January 2, 1847, leaving all else until another occasion.

When one of my children writes to me, he must know in what circumstances I stand and never forget this. You should not plan on writing to me just once a year, you should do it every time that you think it will give me pleasure, although you didn't even answer my last letter. Apparently this is a reproach to me, and children should never reproach their parents, no matter how blameworthy they may be. If you write to me just because you are used to doing it each year at this time, then your letter is a duty-letter, and your childlike heart had nothing to do with it. I would like to believe, yes, I am



convinced of it, that you love me, although you have never expressed such sentiment to me. If you had merely wanted to know if I was still alive and how I felt, you could find this out from others, as long as you are indifferent as to who writes to you and there are no other motives for writing.

I am offended when my children for any reason ask if they can come to see me in my home, or anywhere. Parents want their children to come to them, if they are guilty of no crimes or have not offended their honour. You have, for some time now, to judge from your letters, gained nothing in spirit and good living. Your expressions in letters are so empty, so rough, that I could weep to think that a child of mine had written them. You must acquire a more aesthetic mode of living, seek out only refined companions like yourself and not keep company with young, dissolute fellows who know no good way of life and pass their time only in drinking- and eating-places, or in other houses.

It is your father who speaks to you, take note, and never forget for a single moment that I love you deeply as I do all my children, and mean well with all of you. I am, as always,

Your good father, Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, October 6, 1847.

My dear son:

Mr. Tietta was here yesterday after I had just gone to the Farm for the potato harvest, and that was my good luck, because since Sunday we have had Caroline, with banged-up head and left eye swollen, together with her child, here at our house, which is now, with Therese and all of us, completely full.

He does not speak German, and no one here speaks French except Thérèse. The usual and proper courtesy and formalities could not be observed, for Thérèse, although she has spent half her life in homes where one learns such arts, knows nothing about them and will know nothing all her lifetime, or as little as Friz knows about them. And so Mr. Tietta went away again after talking for a time with Thérèse, and this was my good fortune, for how could I have introduced Caroline to him? As the wife of a scoundrel, who had just given her a black eye? How could I have invited him to stay as a friend for several days in my home, which, besides the above, looks so farmerish and so untidy?

I am now $72\frac{1}{2}$ years old. I am a marvel of Nature, a miserable creature from the time I was born, not much to my lungs and what there is sickly, discharging all through my life, and yet I am still living. Since my father, too, often had such asthmatic condition, I had decided when I was a youth not to marry, but I changed my mind later or, for I saw that the person who has no one in the world to help him for reasons other than money, or who has someone who will, in an apparently safe moment, cut one's throat for money or greed -- that person must have someone with him whose interests are identical with his own.

What else could I have done than marry, when I was forty years old, after my apothecary was closed for a number of hours? And how could I have done otherwise after your mother died, and even the mattresses were stolen, than marry again? To whose care should I have committed myself? To Emilie, who was having her love affairs at that time and letting young men in about ten o'clock in the evening, while I lay sick overhead, and letting them out at two o'clock in the morning, or to Caroline? O God! I married again and thus saved your maternal legacy for you, for I would have given you what I



wanted to, as long as I could, but now I have to give you what you wish, and I cannot use it. I would be dead by this time if I had not married your stepmother, who came to my rescue and helped me in my asthmatic condition and in dread of the winter just begunshe who, ask the inhabitants of the city of Landau and vicinity, preserved or protected your little inheritance. If I had not married again, or had not married her, I could have wasted away, for I would have had to resign myself to the care of strangers -- I a Suabian in Landau.

This is a short summary of what I did and why I did it, and now I shall try to do all I can to keep you out of military service, this not so much to save you five to six hundred francs, but because I abhor it. But if it has to be done with underhanded methods count me out, for I hate every lie and contemptible means.

In my opinion it would be better if you remained in Strassburg with Mr. Spielmann as long as you can, you and Friz both trying hard to become honest, fine young men. Avoid all places which have a bad name, and instead of ruining your living, your bodies, your morals, in short your life and soul for money, put aside whatever you can, in order to help your poor sister, Caroline and child, and this will exalt and refine your souls, your hearts, and your feelings. If in doing this you strike people as being eccentric, you should certainly convince them that you are better than the ordinary man, no matter what his station or worth may be.

As to your coming here about the military matter, ask Friz about it. With the wide experience he has already had, he will know what one must do if one wants to be free of military service. Come here when you wish, I will prove to you in person as well as in writing that I have a father's interest in you, and where seventeen are seated at the table, there will also be room for eighteen -- one has only to shove closer together. Whenever you do come, even if it is not until December 1st, let me know a few days ahead. At the same time try to keep your position with Mr. Spielmann, or be allowed to resume it again when the time comes.

> Your good father. Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, November 16, 1847.

My dear son:

If you don't wish to become a soldier you must be here at the latest by December 2nd. If you actually drew a high number in Spring, then perhaps you would be released, but that is very uncertain. In any case you must be here by December 2nd. if you do not want to be in the position of having evaded military duty. When it was indicated to me that you would be conscripted, I had to tell what your property consisted of, and if you do not appear you would lose it. If you can find no method whatever of making yourself indispensable for six to eight days, then I can take your place for that length of time and be in Strassburg about November 30th. You can assure Mr. Oppermann that I can perform your duties as well as you could, and he need not worry about my finding my way around.

Your presence here makes this command necessary, moreover anyone in Strassburg can tell you that whoever does not perform military duty is treated as a deserter and loses home and property, that is, he would not dare to let himself be seen any more in France, or, if he got out of it easily, they would put him with the soldiers and he could no longer get a substitute but must remain himself a soldier, and so it is also in Bavaria, only here people are often treated with the whip too.

Your good father,

Blauw.



(G. Hermann Haass to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, October 5, 1848.

Dear Hippolyt:

Through dear Thérèse you have heard what important steps we have already taken for our future life, and what we still are considering taking, for which reason I do not hesitate to make use of the intimate "thou" instead of "you" in addressing you, since through God's will we have been drawn so close together. I hope you are satisfied wit this.

Therese told me yesterday that you have decided to go to America with us, which gives me great pleasure, and I think that under the present conditions it will be advantageous for you, granted that the necessary courage is there to carry out the undertaking, and that your firm decision is not weakened, or your courage lessened by reverses, which no doubt will be encountered in plenty, for without such qualities we would more likely meet our doom than our happiness.

You wished to have a few questions answered, as to where we shall settle, what the approximate cost of the journey will be, etc. Our view is directed to the city of Eric on Lake Erie, in the state of Pennsylvania, a still quite young city which has in a remarkably short time come to the fore, and to which my older brother, Carl, directed his journey. He hopes, now that he has passed his state examination as a student of divinity and has gone into public service, to receive a position as minister in Erie, vacant at the moment, and the inhabitants of Erie would like a German minister. Messages were sent therefore about six to eight weeks ago and Carl's coming was announced. I do not doubt that he will succeed in getting the position.

Through Carl we shall receive more accurate news about conditions there. I have enumerated various subjects upon which he should comment, among other things what prospects an apothecary would have there, whether there is already one in Erie, etc., because we have for some time played with the idea that you might perhaps go with us. I would suggest that in the meantime you study as much as you can in medical science, as much in surgery as in the healing arts, for, from all that I have heard so far, there are excellent prospects for apothecaries who are at the same time medical men. Even in Strassburg there are plenty of opportunities for you.

The sailing time is set for the middle of March, if no unforeseen things occur, which I do not expect, and as to the cost of the journey, I can tell you in advance only that my brother Carl made a contract in Karlsruhe to pay 65 fr. for the trip from Mainz to New York, but must himself look after provisions and other necessities. Bunks and room for his effects are included in the cost of the trip. He will have to make little outlay for food, for he has supplied himself with plenty of it, which we can do also. Furthermore, it is necessary that we should see to everything needed in time, for we must guard against having to purchase for a time over there.

One can make the trip from New York to Erie in various ways. One is there in about three days, and the cost of the trip is quite cheap, about four to five dollars. I cannot give you exact information about all the details at this time. Carl will write from Antwerp, and we shall have news from New York by the end of November or beginning of December.

And now farewell, and write me about your plans. Hearty greetings from your

G. Hermann Haass.



(Thérèse Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, October 7, 1848.

Dear brother:

Your dear letter in which you confided to me that you had decided to go with us to America, gave me great pleasure. I can assure you that this important decision is made easier for me now that I know that two of my family are going with me, and I have faith that all will go well with us. I would like very much to know why Fritz is not going with us. I think he is very wrong, but every person has his own views, and therefore one cannot advise him one way or the other.

I do not need to answer the questions which you asked in your letter because Haass has already done it, only I must tell you that the departure will take place in the month of March. I close with the request that you write to me again.

With many hearty greetings,

Your sincere sister,

Thérèse.

(Fritz Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Strassburg, April 18, 1849.

Dear brother:

I am sorry that I could not answer sooner, for I wanted to await my departure in order to speak of the letter with the Conducteur, but I have now decided that I had better mail the letter at once. I received your letter about noon on Saturday as I was coming from the natural science and anatomy department, and it spoiled my day off. When I received the sad news about our good Aunt, you can easily imagine that I felt low in spirit. As for yourself, I think that you must have been quite affected too, which I think will always be the case, but I know that you always remain poised in such matters.

I will have to take action over the estate when I come to Landau, and arrange it as seems best to me so that not too much will be lost. I shall bring your things along -- am going out today and will look after everything. I shall come on Sunday the 29th to Landau, either morning or evening, and will remain there a few days and then return via Grünwetthelsbach. If anything comes up which you want me to look after for you before my departure, you can let me know at once.

There is no news other than that the Austrians have been beaten. This coming Sunday there is to be a big parade of the National Guard, but they will have no music -- what kind of a review will that be!

Your brother,

F. Blauw.

²This refers to the death of their aunt. Henrietta Blauw, who lived in her brother Anton's home in Landau.



(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, October 6th, 1848.

My dear son:

France and Bavaria are not the only countries in Europe. Moreover there, like here, such laws as these are not observed, or are changed, either through protection or with money as the case may be. The object of the law about Bacchelauriat, and the great length of time demanded for study in Bavaria, is, I think, only for the purpose of keeping down the number of apothecaries. In France this law goes contrary to the principle of freedom, which arose there, and will have to be changed soon if the French are to retain the title of free French. The person who knows anything is accepted everywhere, even if he has not fulfilled all the formalities which are prescribed. I noticed this myself in Munich in 1811. Everywhere in Germany an apothecary, if he wishes to establish himself, must pass an examination, but one does not demand of him such stupidity as a long course of training or Baccalauriat, which only spoils a real apothecary, or keeps him out of the profession. But he must know, must understand his metier. The manner in which he learns it should not be laid down, and I think it is like that in America.

So you are now decided to go along to America! Whether the laws about medicine are milder or not, if you are stupid you will lead a poor, miserable existence there as well as here, but if you have your head in the right place, you will know how to conduct yourself in all situations. But since the greatest freedom exists there, and they know nothing either about stricter or milder medicinal laws, one is in a better position to help oneself.

You are hasty. You can quietly wait until January to tell your Chief that you are going away around Easter time. In the meantime we can take counsel what to do about your property and the estate. In any case all of you who have not yet received your share of your mother's legacy, must be here with me for a day or more, in order to decide how things should be done by you, and how I must manage it. In my opinion Friz is unwise to let this good opportunity pass by. In Europe a sad future looms ahead of him, whereas in America, with his sisters, brother, and relatives he would have every opportunity to get ahead. You and he could establish an apothecary shop in the largest, richest, finest city, either buying or renting it, or if you did not wish to do this you might establish, together with Mr. Haass, a business house or forwarding agency, in short, your six hands, together with the far-sighted business acumen of Mr. Haass, would be of great advantage, and the two girls, with their knowledge of English, could also furnish good service.

In Europe the outlook for young men is to have to take the military rifle upon the shoulder, even if they could, as under the great Napoleon, send in their places six or seven men into the field by paying many thousands of guldens. In Europe there will be no peace until either there is no longer a republican form of government, or there is no absolute monarchy left, to which I add the Constitutionals, and besides, there is much hacked-up human flesh and much flowing of blood demanded by those whom I consider more monstrous than hyenas and tigers.

Go, my son, be happy in America. If I were younger I would go with you, for in my opinion there is nothing more contemptible than -- Europe.

There is time enough for the pass.

Your good father, Blauw.



(Anton Blauw to his children in Rochester, N.Y.)

Landau in the Palatinate, July 30, 1849.

My dear children:

To save on postage I am writing one letter to all of you, and small and close together. You should do the same, for one must be saving even with a few kreuzer. Your letter dated June 27th from Rochester weighed a loth and cost one franc 57 fl. To make your letters lighter you should use a thin, light-weight paper. But now to the point:

From the moment of your departure on May 6th, that is, Hippolyt's and Henriette's, our situation became worse and worse from one day to the next. The so-called Freyschaaren closed us in more and more, so that by the middle of May we were cut off and deserted by the whole world. Under this pressure my wife and I took counsel because of our harvest, and our decision was that she should go out to the Mayor and mason Hartmann in Bornheim, to ask him to protest about our losses and the dangerous situation and so long as the town was closed and remained so, to act as he thought advisable.

And so she took the servant Adam with her and slipped out of the gate down the Horst (It was the first of June between 11 and 12 noon, at which time people here, with the card of permission which they had succeeded in getting from the General, were allowed to go out to cultivate and care for their fields), and came safely with the servant to our farm, through the outposts of the revolutionists who were then standing about, and there she met the laborer Frech. She asked him if the revolutionists were in Bornheim and he answered: "Yes, but they are not bothering people," whereupon she decided to go in and talk with the Mayor. But the servant, who in the meantime had remained upon the farm until she should return from Bornheim, came home alone in the evening and told me that she was a prisoner in Bornheim.

Soon after that a woman came to tell me that she had been taken to Kaiserslautern as a spy, and was to be shot there, for the revolutionists were getting to be very severe. Immediately afterward came Hanaplin, who probably was really one of those, bringing to me an unsealed letter from my wife which the captain allowed her to write to me, and after he had read it she sent it through the outposts to me. In it she asked me to send out to her Luise, Wilhelm, and Constance, with the two old horses and carriage. They would have to remain outside and I could also come with them, but then I would not be allowed to return. So the next morning I sent her the carriage and the children, but remained, in my wisdom, or cleverness, inside the lines, in a mood bordering on despair.

In the meantime the revolutionists came in ever increasing numbers nearer to the town, so that as they drew near with drawn guns, the judges of the court in Market Street threw down the tiles from the roof upon them. Our garrison could put up no resistance because they had been so weakened by the desertion of the soldiers that the officers were obliged to serve ordinary duty like the soldiers, and stand watch. On the 15th of June the Baden gunners, with heavy cannons and mortar bombs, arrived in Insheim and Impflingen, to shell and bombard us. Everything was in readiness, and on June 17th, at 11 A.M., the Prussian hussars were before the German Gate. Now all who loved liberty fled over the Kuinlinger Bridge toward Baden, but the Prussians who had come from Worms and Ludwigshafen only four to five thousand men strong, didn't trust themselves to give chase, and occupied the towns below the city, which was still free.

On the 18th, at seven o'clock in the morning, my wife returned, well and unharmed, with the three children. She was the only woman taken prisoner by the revolutionists, but they had captured several men in Offenbach, Edenkoben, etc., among these Teilsbach. The Hussar Zindgraf wanted to play the man when he was arrested and was thoroughly



beaten by them -- a reminder of the Republic and Freedom!

In the night between the 17th and 18th, General Willich and General Blenker, who had lost a battle (in which the son of the minister of Leinswiler, a lawyer, was shot dead; beyond Annweiler, near Milgartswiesen and Sarnstall, with 14000-15000 men against 5000 Prussians, drew up near Arzheim and Morsheim, toward the Rhine, and commenced their retreat over the Kuinlinger Bridge into Baden. In the evening of the 18th the 5000 Prussians who had marched beyond the city, past the gate, and the 5000 who on the day before had quartered themselves near Kandel and Dulsheim, joined forces and moved toward Germersheim into Baden, toward Wagheusel, where they were then complimented by Mieroslawsei.

But wonder of wonders, on the morning of the 19th, in this restless, belligerent time as I was standing on the Parade Place, a crowd of people came down Market Street crying: "Captured revolutionists." There were some seventy men who had been captured in the action near Sarnstall, and among them, in a gray blouse, was my son-in-law, Jean Pierre Guillot. Oh, what a miserable surprise: He had been imprisoned with the others in the fortress prison, had lived on bread and water for fourteen days, and was then chased out into the country. He is said to have signed up with the French for service in Algiers. Other war news and further news about the European situation will not interest you much, so I shall refrain from saying more.

We are all well, God be praised. Our little Hermann is a lovable child. This year we again have a very poor harvest, and so you will have to wait several years for us to send you money, for I no longer can or wish to sell any of the fields or farm, for I would then be ruined. But how can I say anything like that to you who will soon send me plenty of money, for if Hippolyt as Doctor finds an approved remedy for cholera, and for chronic ailments such as epilepsy, hemorrhoids, hernias, and can cure such cases, then he could send us money enough! He will make announcements with verbosity and many flourishes in the newspapers and journals, that he is arriving then and then, here and there, is healing this and that evil and illness, is remaining so and so long, and then if the American heart, despite its ingrown egotism and the supreme speculative spirit, still possesses a small amount of feeling, or if only some dear cousin is gracious enough to talk and trumpet forth on visits and in company the excellent and attractive qualities of the excellent citizen Dr. Blauw, his science, knowledge, practical experiments and actions, one could occasionally lay something aside. The poor could be healed without pay, but it seems to me that in America one must, even if he is kindhearted, be careful, and one does best when, after full consideration and thought, he earns much and lives well. My father was a well-established doctor in a small town, but he did not get very far. The American farmers cannot make doctors famous any more than can the European ones. Peasants all over the world are without feeling, half animal; indeed it is the haute volé, the gentlemen class, which brings fame to a doctor, acting through pompousness, bombast, and bragging; but his own efforts must also play a share in it.

If other connections fail, Henriette should establish a school for small children, an A B C school. If she received from each child only ten cents a week and taught 100 children, she would earn 1000 cents a week, that is, ten dollars, of which five dollars could be clear profit. Thus she could become rich. One could say the same in the case of Thérèse. She could probably still fulfill her conjugal and housewifely duties, and with her three languages could give private lessons for eight hours (the schoolteachers here teach only four hours a day, the rest of their time they give private lessons). She should take example of Miss Holand. You should all know now how to advise and help yourselves.

Freedom, education, prosperity, is the motto of Struve. In America freedom exists in all fields. Education includes in its scope everything in nature which has life; it is



the path to culture. Teaching is the directing of education. You can then train everyone who wants to be educated, in your own way, in your special field, Hippolyt in the field of medicine, Henriette and Thérèse in the original, rudimentary first principles, the foundation of all knowledge, the A B C of reading and writing. You need not lack pupils in America, because you in your special field can give education, which over there is in large measure lacking, or even non-existent. What do I care about freedom, about the speculative spirit, when the required education is not present to start with? Where education is still lacking, there will seldom be prosperity. This must be the case, too, with you in America; you have the opportunity of transmitting, for the reward and advantage of others, your education and knowledge wherever and in whatever manner you wish, for them to make use of and draw profit from it.

I must also point out to Hippolyt that anatomy, physiology, psychology, and metaphysics, are the principal sciences of medicine. He should now apply himself to studying, for a doctor who wishes to fulfill his calling should not neglect his research and study. You should make yourself acquainted also with the situations, peculiarities, and topographical lay-out of the cities and towns of all of North America, and settle down there where it seems to you the most advantageous in every respect. In your next letter, which we should receive at the latest by Christmas, you should inform me as to the populations of the cities and towns as far as you can secure the information, with their casual relations and characteristics, so that when I write to you next time I can tell you what I think and advise, which, however, will be of no very great use to you, since we are so far away from you in distance, and it takes so long for us to write to each other and acquaint ourselves with the facts.

It seems to me that Washington would be quite a suitable place for you. It is the republican residence, and residences are centers in all parts of the world, for there culture is at its highest, and for that reason most sought after. I cannot say what you should do. You are in America where you wanted to go. There you must learn how to make your way and help yourselves. How many people besides yourselves and long before you, have gone there and made their fortunes! Even now, with the failure of the republican movement here, everyone who has no use for, or cares not for princes, will again emigrate. Old Idstein is going too. How many rich, poor, aristocrats, and common people will come to you in America during the coming year! You have a huge country which offers you the opportunity of making your way and supporting yourselves. If you don't like it there where you are, you can travel a thousand hours distant to seek your fortune. In a word, America is the heaven on this earth, and if you cannot use and enjoy all the advantages which are offered to you now or in the future, just write us -- we can send you enough people who will help you to enjoy your advantages, benefits, and comforts. It is your duty, just as it was mine and that of the rest of our family, laid upon us by Nature and by social laws, to help those near to you as best you can, according to the slogan Help Yourself, and perhaps it will be the case that without any sacrifice on your part, you may prepare and arrange a good destiny in the future for your brothers and sisters, if egotism or something like that does not pour out its spirit upon our family, which I have never dreamed of on the part of my children, for it only hinders happiness.

So that you may have another look into our household from distant America, I must tell you that in the night from the 4th to the 8th of May a battalion of the 3rd Baden Infantry Regiment, and a squadron of the 2nd Baden Dragoon Regiment, slipped in here (we have here no riding-path for light cavalry). They had come that same day from Mannheim in one march, that is, ten to twelve hours in one stretch, after which horses and men were completely exhausted, many of the infantry falling over on the Parade Place from exhaustion. With them marched a battalion of the 28th Prussian Infantry Regiment, which was not allowed to come in here by the Royal Commissioner Eisenstuck, since Prussia had not taken the oath to support the German Constitution, and the order was received to march back to Mainz. The poor Prussians, under a terrible rain which beat down in torrents, had to pass the whole night in a forest below Zeiscorn or Niederhochstadt, for



they were not allowed to come in to any of the villages either, indeed, already the revolutionists and the farmers were making gestures of taking them prisoners, and they would either have had to quietly follow the command under the conditions, or suffer from the anger of the whole countryside. So they withdrew again as quickly as possible.

The warning was already given on the afternoon of the second day to the Baden Battalion, who were so saturated with the ideas of Republic and Liberty that they wanted to implant it in our Bavarian garrison and induce them to mutiny, that they must depart, since such people would be of no use in truly loyal service. Thereupon they went to Karlsruhe, and came at the moment of the Revolution to the Revolution, that is to say, they breathed in the <u>free</u> air of Karlsruhe, believing that if in a short instant in Baden, from Marktdorf to Wertheim, liberty could burst out as though from a powder mine in a few days, the whole world must become a republic and free, and had no foreboding of what kind of a wind would blow in Karlsruhe six weeks later.

I had to tell you all of this first, in order that you might understand why, since the above-mentioned night of May 8th, we have had constant, though changing, billetting of soldiers. First it was three trumpeters of the Baden Dragoons. These Baden dragoons make more than just threats when the wind blows thus from the Baden land to catch at the free air, but they could do nothing, for they were only about 100 men. The three were with us about three weeks, board and lodgings. When they left, there came in their places six Bavarian infantrymen, and thus it went on, always three: four: six: until the town was opened up. And now they came in crowds, so that some days we had Bavarians and Prussians, ten men at a time, for board and lodgings, along with four horses in the stables, while our own horses had to be put in the sheds. These Prussians are the very same battalion which, a few weeks before, was not allowed in. They are quartered with citizens as a punishment, because at that time the townspeople had said (of course only to other citizens) that "we shall strike dead the first Prussians who come in here." Thus we now have three, now four Prussians constantly in the house for board and lodgings, and have, up to today, in consequence of the fraud and of the understanding that the man in the moon had it so easy that people wanted to ascend on ladders to the moon, but fell down at the critical moment, shattering the Babylonian tower on this occasion, upon which many had a belly-ache -- we have thus, as a consequence of all this, my family and I, had damage and expense of from two to three hundred guldens, and are entirely innocent of blame. God knows what we Voltairian intellectuals, or humanity, still have ahead of us. One thinks this, another that. The Bavarians say "Nix gwiss woas mo niit," but what is certain is that all is not over yet, either in Europe or in America.

Hail Hecker! What a great person, what a man, what a pillar of support for liberty! Only an American, who had a Washington, can have any conception of such an appearance in our earthly existence, of such a man. The French can stay out of it with their braggart Napoleon, who prepared and carried out such bad and so many sad examples, with his liberty-comedy. This Hecker, who with the best of intentions, made a quick leap back over the ocean again, held out his roughened hands as proof that he was working, not like the Capuchins but like the Trappists, in the garden of the Lord, symbolizing that whoever wants to be free in America must work, about as we do in Europe, or like Belisar who, after he had conquered and vanquished the barbarians, returned to cultivate the garden of the Lord, but who was called back into service again by the Roman Republic, and as a thanks for his good service had his eyes put out!

Hail Hecker! How fortunate you were to have eaten at table with him! You will remember this all your life. He came from America on the first wind from Baden; he wanted to make us all happy, just like Uncle Anton Bähr, who when he went to Berlin to be coachman for a Count there, promised us that when he returned he would make us all happy (I would have been included too), but who, at the cost of 500 fl. engaged an undergroom, which sum his mother, my late mother-in-law, who had already spent so much



for him in the past, again had to pay. He came - saw - and bethought himself what he should do. He is said to have looked from the platform in Strassburg at the master Prussians, with a long look in the distance, with a view toward Baden and Kehl, and expressed himself thus: "These are no Philistines, one cannot strike dead 1000 with an asses jawbone. They are either Chinese, for they have little towers on their heads, or they have come right from California, for their heads shine forth at the top as though made of gold." And after a pause he is supposed to have said: "I go again to the place from which I have come and take along what I can," but at that point the Prefect in Strassburg, a city in the free republic of France, cut off his time, and thus we were again at the starting point!

But beware! Making debts, making money, are the order of the day with our big people, the Ministry, the Cabinets. The little folk would also like to contract debts, but they cannot get anything. I myself tried to borrow 700 fr. after you left, but no one would give it to me. It is true that the German Michel will always remain the German Michel. As long as he lives he will, in his half-stupor, sink ever deeper into the bog until he can no longer extricate himself, while times become more and more oppressive and difficult. They keep thinking up new taxes, new fees. The inhabitant or citizen will not be able to raise all that is demanded of him, and the extreme unction will always be: You happy America!

Friz wrote to me on the 20th of May that now that everyone had to march off (there were about eighty young men from Landau who enlisted voluntarily with the revolutionists), I should write to him whether to go with the Mobile Guard. I wrote to him immediately that he should remain quietly where he was. He no doubt thought that he would advance as quickly as in peace time did Judge Haas's son who became captain, or one of Land Commissioner Petersen's sons, one of whom became battalion commander, the other one lieutenant. Young Mahla became captain, young Walther (tobacco manufacturer in Godramstein) was made captain; Friedrich Hauptmann's son from here became major. Young Feldbausch didn't succeed in becoming more than a corporal, and our red-headed Jung had to remain private, and in this way many men have made their fortune to such a degree that now five hundred of them live in the fortress prison here on bread and water, since five to six weeks, lying crowded together one upon another, their clothes rotting on their bodies, and these almost eaten up by lice. All of our prisons in the Palatinate are full, but in Baden it is even worse. There it is said that 15,000 men will be condemned by a military court, that is, judged, not to speak of the others.

In Baden they arrested on one day forty-eight schoolmasters. All of these imprisoned men are treated horribly and inhumanly, and many will die as a result of this treatment. Whatever a good, sympathetic, humane heart, which has had no part in these miserable politics, would like to bring to them, whether of clothes or food, is rejected. It is terrible! Everyone who does not have a good political conscience flees and runs the danger of losing everything he owns. In the newspapers and journals appear one warrant of arrest after the other. The eighty-odd revolutionists mentioned before are taking refuge in France or Switzerland. None dare come home, and I would not advise it either.

The cholera, according to what I have studied, is the worst and most concentrated of all fevers. Through the spreading of the fever-poison in the circulatory system of the stomach, the latter is overloaded. This is not the same as when the stomach is overloaded with food, but, small as the amount of the poison may be, the stomach cannot overcome it and is deprived of its natural functioning. It is therefore impossible to carry on its necessary service, and because the fever-poison has collected in the stomach, it must, as this acquires power, throw off everything which does not agree with it. The patient must vomit, to what degree depending upon the circumstances. Not only the stomach but the entire body is stirred up, convulsed, and thereby weakened, and the less resistance then that the poison receives, the more it has power to spread throughout the entire body, as a result of which death follows.



In order that this fever-poison-which is found principally in low places, swampy, wet country and germinates there (the various kinds of fever, including cholera, are seldom to be found in the mountains or high lands), and then through breathing, or through the pores, is drawn into the human or animal body, may be kept from entering the body, or entering it with less possibility of danger, I am giving you the following prescription. You, Hippolyt, may consider my prescription good and may use it or not, but these are preventive pills against cholera:

Alcohol vel Pulv finissim Cort Peruv 3

- - herb menth piper
- - florchamam vulgar aa
- - Rad Columb
- - Gumm myrrh elect
- - - Semfoeniaelvulgaraa

Extract Cort Peruvian 3

- - Rad gramin g: 1: ad massam

(Mf. Pillulgriv D L three times a day taking four to five pills, always drinking with it, if possible, a glass of good old red wine.)

And as a preservative tonic against cholera:

herb Menth piperit flor chamomil vulgar

MS Heat a pot full of water scalding hot before going to bed, and drink one to two cupfuls of it (without milk). In one's diet one should do without many things -- what one eats should be very good, little meat of any kind, roasted is best, otherwise live a healthy life.

If you use this, or some other suitable remedy, as a preventive against cholera, either before or during its course, then you will (if you wish to "make a noise about it," and this you must, as a doctor, be able to do, otherwise all is useless) soon become rich along with the other <u>Arcanibuses</u>, and once you have brought it to the same degree as Dr. Pauly here, then you have your "lamb in the fold." But a doctor must never, under any circumstances, have fears or anxiety over anything.

In closing, I must tell you that Rastadt, which was free (His Royal Highness and Grand Duke are still fugitives in Mainz), had to give itself up to the mercy, or lack of mercy, of the Prussians. The garrison of 6000 men was imprisoned in the fortress prison in Rastadt. They must lead a nice life there! Now they are cleaning up everywhere. Only in Hungary the Russians and Austrians have to take care of a little business, and then will come the turn of Switzerland and France, where people still think they are free, and when this is done, then look out over there! They say the Cossacks are already looking toward the Bering Straits, leaning on their pointed hop-poles, with their gaze directed afar toward California. People say that they, too, have a fondness for gold, and from Paris to Peter Pauli's harbour, or toward the Aleutians, is only a Cossack walk, and once they and the Baschkiers, and the Kirgies, and the Kalmucks, and the Jagutes, and the Tungese, and these, and these, etc. are over in California, then Good-night America.

That I write such a long letter to you is proof that I love you, for there would probably be very few fathers anywhere in the world, who would, in their 75th year of life, write such a long letter to their children, no matter what the contents. And now farewell, and that you remain happy is the wish for you, the Haass family, and the Vogels, from



Your loving and good father, Blauw.

We all greet you heartily, especially our very lovable little

Hermann,
Carolina Blauw
Isabella Blauw
Luise Blauw
Ferdinand Blauw
Amanda Blauw
Wilhelm Blauw
Constantina Blauw

We received your letter from Havre de Graces in due time. I have put the date and year at the head of this letter, as is customary in documents and letters, and is sometimes of great importance. It must have become blurred in my letter, for that could happen to me too. Now I give it to you exactly as it is:

Landau, Palatinate, July 31, 1849.

(Henrietta Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Rochester, August 15, 1849.

Dear brother:

I have long been wanting to write to you but was always waiting for the Pastor to direct a letter to you, for he kept promising that I could write to you along with his letter. I had asked him on the very same day on which I received your dear letter, but he said to me that he could not write to you until he knew something more definite from Dr. Müller.

Yesterday there was a little tift between the two brothers Haass, this because of Thérèse, that is, the Pastor said that Thérèse used more money during her cooking-week than Mina, and it was not the first time that he had said this. Hermann was very angry over it and told him that he could make other arrangements if he wished. He followed this advice, for he now goes to the restaurant.

We were invited yesterday to Dr. Müller's for supper, where we had a very good time. They had a big meal and then we made music for a time on the seraphine and guitar, and so finished the day, which had begun so sadly, very pleasantly indeed. Dr. Müller was at home very little during our visit; he was hardly allowed time to eat his supper before being called out again to visit his patients.

Haass has not yet made a business trip, but he goes selling with Huber, that is, they sell rat poison which they themselves made in the wash-kitchen. Therese now has a pianoforte which the Pastor and she rented for 10½ dollars. It is very pleasant entertainment to play the pianoforte, especially on Sundays, for without this one becomes a little bored. Dear Hippolyt, it would please me a great deal if you would soon become established in business, for I really long for a home, for, as the French proverb says, there is nothing better than a home of one's own. Since Hermann and Therese have really become reconciled with Karl, he will write you now himself and tell you all about it. If you cannot establish yourself in Rochester, you could do so somewhere else, because clerking is not good for your health. Even if you are not so well-grounded in English, you will learn it better in time, and in case of need I can help you. How much I have longed for a letter from home, so that I would know how things are there.



Farewell, dear Hippolyt. Helwig still has fever, indeed at times even worse. He said to me recently that Dr. Müller has given him too much medicine!

I remain,

Your devoted sister, Henriette Blauw.

(Therese and Hermann Haass to Hippolyt Blauw)

Rochester, August 16, 1849.

Dear brother:

I was most happy to receive a dear letter from you, although I am so sorry that you still feel unwell; I have been anxious about you for a long time because the cholera rages in Buffalo. We have it here too, but as I hear, not quite so serious. Take as good care of yourself as possible, that you keep well.

I read with pleasure that you would come to us again in fourteen days. I shall be so happy when you are with us and will sing for you a beautiful little song on our pianoforte, which we rented, and then you must sing with me the song: Chorus of the Girondins. When you come you will find our household smaller, for Vogel and Mina are no longer living with us. Vogel received a position in Dansville, he is bookkeeper in an American iron store. They will probably rent small lodgings and keep house for themselves, for they took their entire furnishings along with them.

Today, dear Hippolyt, I hardly know what I am doing, and do not feel at all well, for which reason you must excuse my poor writing. Last Sunday I again had a very severe headache, and my hair is falling out a great deal. One would think I were already quite an old woman, and yet I am still such a young wife. It is now time to cook the evening meal, so I must close. When you come you will be given a real German meal.

Be cheerful, content, and satisfied, and come very soon.

Your loving sister, Therese Haass.

Dear Hippolyt:

You will think I have forgotten you because I have not yet written to you, and so today I am writing to confide to you my innermost thoughts on a certain matter. Day before yesterday Vogel and Mina went off to Dansville, where Vogel has secured a position as bookkeeper, and thus he will have established himself. You are familiar with the situation in which we have lived ever since the boat trip, and I would have given much to have avoided it. These things (mutual recriminations) have been reproduced also in our present location, and as you well know, dear Hippolyt, the continual irritations make a bad impression upon one.

Carl is going to write to you about what he has heard in relation to going into business with Dr. Müller. Whether you establish yourself or not, I do not think Henriette could take care of your household. Furthermore, it would torment you if you wanted to start something and were then, if you had Henriette, prevented from going where you wished because of her complainings, or if you were irritated, as you know you would be, through her silly opposition. Your health and your happy courage, so necessary for the beginning of any kind of business, would be dissipated. In the short time we have been here, I have had many bitter experiences, and feel it my duty to warn you, for



I know the state of your health and have had insight through my experiences.

I feel that the duty of taking care of our sister, Henriette, will be best fulfilled when a position of some kind has been obtained for her somewhere where she can earn at least what she needs, whether it be as teacher in a family, or in a business, perhaps for a dressmaker, which might be of great advantage for the future. I think there would be more opportunity in Buffalo, for here I know of no such opportunity. My brother, as you will see, can do little here in this matter, and you will find something rather in the larger city, perhaps through the Reverend Soldan, or through your acquaintances. I know you will gladly and eagerly fulfill your duty toward your sister, and I think that after calm deliberation you will see that I am not entirely wrong. When you come here I will give you further reasons why the continual living together of Henriette and Thérèse is not practical.

I shall be happy to see you again in good health. I thought I would be able to some to you sooner than you to us, but all sorts of things have happened to delay this trip. Today I am going out in the country again to sell.

Greetings from

Your sincere, Hermann Haass.

(Reverend Karl Haass to Hippolyt Blauw)

Rochester, August 16, 1849.

Dear Mr. Blauw:

For a long time I have been wanting to carry out my promise of writing to you about the matter we spoke of, but really the fault is not mine, for I have made inquiries no less than six times, and have to this date not received any satisfactory replies.

The apothecaries established by Germans here appear to have had a poor beginning, at least according to their own ideas, and it appears also, as Dr. Müller affirms, that you need have no fear of them. The whole thing revolves about this: the Doctor told me that the new apothecaries will put nothing in the way because they do not speak English, and the doctor who deals with them would not get anywhere. But he had more exact information to give to me regarding letters from Germany, and he himself seemed to attach importance to them. I heard on one occasion from his wife, that the letters could take from three to four weeks longer, and that the whole affair is still up in the air. She said that they still had too many debts to pay and could not start anything until they received their cousin's money from Germany, although her husband has been considering for several years establishing an apothecary shop. I don't know if this is actually the case or if it is said only in order to get peoples' reaction. This is the gist of what I have heard up to now.

I do not know just how to advise you. I can well imagine that the business in Buffalo does not entirely please you, and yet I cannot advise you to begin this undertaking here in Rochester all by yourself. I think it risky in that you would have all the responsibilities on your own head -- the established apothecaries as well as the doctors. If you really do not want to stay in Buffalo, I think it would be wise for you to get aboard a train some Saturday evening for an excursion here, to see for yourself how things are, maybe in fourteen days or three weeks, and perhaps then a better decision could be made. If, in the meantime, conditions change, or something of significance happens, I shall let you know.



I think you have learned more detailed news about us from the letters of your sister. Brother-in-law Vogel went with my sister on Tuesday evening to Dansville, a small city about fifty miles from here, at the end of the Genesee Canal, where he has a position as bookkeeper. He must, however, go through a four weeks trial period, with the conditional reimbursement of his expenses.

I hope that you are still well and cheerful. Give my friendly greetings to Mr. Soldan, I pray you. Greetings and a hand-shake from your

devoted
Karl Haass, Pastor.

The information given to me by Dr. M. was given to me in confidence, of course, and must therefore remain so, even if nothing comes of the whole affair.

(Fritz Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Strassburg, December 24, 1849.

Dear brother:

In reply to your last letter, I must tell you that I expect to be in Strassburg until April 1st, when I consider going to Switzerland or to Paris, for with all this apprenticeship I have found that nothing much comes out of it, and so now I have decided to change about a lot, for only thus can one see the world. Since I like change so much I do not think it will be difficult for me to leave this place, for I am just as sick of Strassburg as I ever was, for as you well know, the Strassburgers are nothing but stupid, eccentric, blockheads, who are neither Frenchmen nor Germans, and I could not remain any longer among such people.

I have called upon Mr. Oppermann and found him well; he asked me to give you many compliments. Madame Oppermann is also well, as are all of your good friends, Nicker, Spielmann, Gault, Mansard, Tietta. Mansard is not here any more, having gone into the inner France. Schwerdtfeger is still here. By April 1st he, too, will be going to Paris, but where to find the money! He always says he is badly off, and as you know his circumstances, I do not need to tell you about it, for it would take too much space.

You can well imagine how life goes on otherwise in Strassburg, it is always the same. There have been few changes in the theater. Madame Bonvoust is here since the beginning, and also Madame Masson, both of whom are good actresses. You must know them both, for they must have been here now for several years. The others include M. Bouvard, M. Dook, Fleury, etc. The things would not amuse you very much and it would really be difficult for you to go to the Strassburg Theater. I myself no longer go much, and besides I live a very retiring life at present. Gault still plays Piquet à quatre, and still takes a lot of pains to make himself important. Like Gerant he has plenty of opportunity for it, but it doesn't become him. I have become completely weaned away from Piquet à quatre, and merely play occasionally a Partie Poston Zombre, 66, which are the games played mostly in the better society.

I also want to tell you that Ehrhardt is again with Pahlma. He was with the Revolutionists and went through the affair in Baden, but because he didn't come into good favour with that, he had to flee, and Pahlma as a good Republican then took him under his protection. One is a Republican just like the other, that is, they go the way the wind blows.

I shall write you more later, but this time it is not possible, for we really have too much to do, and are busy with the incense candles, which however are now finished. For



this reason I could not write to you any sooner. I shall not come to America soon. Once you have a permanent position you can write to me, but up to now I have no idea of going. This should not frighten you, however, for I shall get about Europe as well as I can, and I keep hoping that some day a better existence will be possible again than that of apothecary-assistant. Up to now it pleases me only because of the changes, which I shall make the most of, for this is the only pleasure which I expect in Pharmacie.

I wish you Godspeed, and that you will be very happy, also the same to Henriette and Thérèse, and that all things which you undertake will prosper for you. This is the wish of your loyal brother

F.F.Blauw.

(Anton to Hippolyt, Henrietta, and Therese Blauw)

Landau, January 1, 1850.

My dear children:

Your letter of 2-5 November reached us on December 4th. I had just been saying that the Honourable Doctor will already have filled half a churchyard, when along comes the letter which informs me that in America there are many other ways of getting rich, and that you, Hippolyt, would try it with the profession of merchant and apothecary. Quite right! That's the way it was done by the Rector, Mr. Mueller, of the middle and lower school here -- you may remember him. Living here in unholy wedlock, one night he picked up and departed. After a time came the report that in America he was Reverend and Doctor. In the mornings he preached, then, riding upon his horse or in a carriage, went about all day among the sick, and evenings he buried them. In this manner he acquired two large houses in New Orleans and a fortune of 200,000 dollars.

Like you, I have never cared for partnerships, certainly not in the French manner, but if Friz had gone with you, you as doctor, Friz as apothecary, Mr. Haass as business man, and the two girls at the head of a ladies' school in the same house, you could certainly have worked your way up, and if you all became rich you might, so far as I am concerned, all have then gone your own ways. To draw a small or a large salary, you needn't have gone to America -- that you could have had here. Alas! you needn't have made such a difficult and dangerous journey, and I, or we, needn't have gone to such trouble. You could have received a better salary in Strassburg, for about three weeks after you left, or perhaps later, I received a letter from Mr. Hugueng in which he offered you 600 fr. a year if you would come to him. He must have thought that you were leaving Mr. Oppermann without going to America. I answered his letter at once, saying that you were no longer in Europe but had gone to America.

My son-in-law, Guillot, whom you probably thought was in Algiers, didn't arrive there. The French did not take him, but instead sent him back to Bavaria in a conveyance. What could they do with him, such good people as the Bavarians? They took him in again, and now he is vagabonding in and about Landau, living on the generosity of good people. He was in the hospital here for a while -- they cleaned him of his lice, but there too ne didn't do well and they had to chase him away again. Soon after you left Professor Weis sued me for a sum of money for the upkeep and education of the Guillot children, Emilie and Antoinette, demanding from me 200 fr. for a year. When I asked Mr. Mahla for advice in the matter, he told me that I would either have to take the children or pay the money. And so I took them in with us. Even though I shall not get out of it cheaply, at least it will be easier for me than if I had to pay 200 fr. Emilie would make a good child's maid for Thérèse. At Easter time she will be going to her first communion, together with Isabella. If you had taken her with you she would now be of great help to Thérèse, at least as much as I can tell from the information you have given.



I must have misunderstood the reason for your emigration -- I thought you would all remain together, starve or hunger together, or live well and be happy until the time when you would have conquered various difficulties and adversities, and only then established businesses, or each go your own ways as do the Black Forest people, the Tyrolese, the Hungarians with their medicine chests, the Italians, and as the Rothchilds have done and are doing here. Co-operation makes for strength, and thus had you lived co-operatively you would have become strong, or, expressed in American fashion, been worth more, perhaps worth a great deal. Now it comes to this, that your emigration was and is a planless, sad, badly-informed undertaking. There is also lacking energy and purpose in life; you are, in short, in America no Americans. God help you then, that you may get on in life, and that you may, without daring anything, become prosperous. One must be active and courageous, but I, poor old man, who can breathe hardly half as much as one has to in order to keep alive, I have to preach to you young, pleasure-seeking Europeans, about how one becomes successful in America.

In a city like Buffalo, which did not even exist twenty-five years ago, and now has 50,000 souls, living human beings, there must be means of earning one's living, otherwise there would not have come together for this purpose in this short time 25,000 original inhabitants, 10,000 Germans, 5000 Irish, 2000 French, and 8000 mixed. There, I think, people do not need someone to preach to them how to earn their living. One should seek out the 10,000 Germans and be apothecary to them, and even if there were added to these some of the original inhabitants, or even civilized red-skins, one could take their cents from them quite good-naturedly and give them laxatives for it. Apropos, since you left I have found the prescription for the Frankfurt pills -- here it is.

And so it goes with a pension for Henriette! She ought to be able to establish one in the simplest, easiest manner. She has the necessary languages for it, and if she needs more help, more assistants, she should let me know. In a city like Buffalo, a boarding-school mistress ought to get ahead, and if she were to make an important position for herself, boarding pupils would come from other places too.

I would call the country, province, county, or neighborhood in which you are now the American Switzerland. Among such striking, unusual, superior and romantic scenes of nature, there must be much for the naturalist, for the friend of nature, which is pleasing and interesting, and there would also come to you many travelers from other parts of the world as well as America, if only to see Niagara.

In order to become wealthy one has to be something of a charlatan or manipulator, be it in this or in that, in short, as I wrote to you in my first letter, to make a noise, not only be a doctor. Furthermore, I am convinced that you would do well if you stayed in Buffalo. In a place where people like the German women and seek them out, Henriette would find a husband, and you yourself, after you have learned how to conduct yourself, would perhaps be taken into the business by Citizen Matthews, which you should not refuse, even if you do not like partnerships, for in the last analysis one has to come to that in a country like America. When a person has nothing but his science and his knowledge, or at least not much more than that, he is better able to become prosperous through many contacts, than just through himself, and even if nothing came of such a partnership, you would still be able to make a high profit with the establishment of such partnership, at least higher than here in Germany.

Here it has been winter ever since early November. It has continued uninterruptedly ever since it set in, and we shall have from four to five months of winter. You will have no less, for there the climate is even colder than with us. You do have, however, more heating material, wood, and your country must be beneficial to the health. We, with our nine children and nothing to support us but the half of the farm produce, which we have gathered with so much expense and trouble, when the year has been favorable, - we must live most frugally if we are to support ourselves without your help, upon which I



had counted so much in the beginning.

Our political situation has turned out just as I predicted it would when I wrote to you. In Germany, Italy, and Hungary everyone is oppressed, credit has flown, everyone is in debt to the limit, none can pay his debts nor borrow money. People have become silent. They no longer sing the Hecker song, one hears not a word more about liberty, the political jails have gradually become emptier, while Pensilvanien, the Asperg, Lichtenau, Plassenburg, Kiefstein and Spielberg are fuller. Toward Siberia it goes its customary way. O, human wisdom, human intelligence, to what have you brought us in Germany!

But Schoolmaster Schmidt in Baltimore, America, thinks that all is not lost; Rome was not built in a day; a two thousand year old American oak is not felled with one stroke of the axe. France had to work for three quarters of a century before it came to the point where it is now; the Swiss had to work even longer and harder, and instead of the stupid words which the rascally Jesuits have taught the silly Catholics when they pass each other -- Praised be Jesus Christ -- in free America they call now to each other: Help jou Selv. All well and good, but for whom should this be a consolation? For me it is none, although Madame Kumpf interpreted it in other words when my wife was in Bornheim, a spy for freedom: it was for the children and the childrens' children.

Our great men have learned little in this confusion of three to four years. Although the German Parliament fleeing from Frankfurt received its final blow upon which it dissolved, they are still not ready to clean house among themselves. All quarrel with each other and general war in Europe is imminent, even though it may be some time before it breaks out. With all these conditions and situations I have little hope for liberty-I am more afraid of the confusion.

I hope that in your next letter, which we hope to receive at least by April or May at the latest, you will say that you are all self-supporting, in good health, and satisfied and happy, in short, that you have more reason to be content than we have here where everyone is oppressed, where things have lost their value. One cannot sell houses or fields, wheat is worth 6 fr. a kilo, one buys a loaf of hard tack for four kreuzer, and many almost die of hunger, for people have no money and no work. We actually pay 50 p. for salt pork, which the soldiers will not eat. The misery in our land is great, and for that reason everyone who can, goes to America. There they say it is better. Even if that were not so, at least one is free there. But a good monastery-soup, in the days when we still had the monasteries, did taste good to the wandering and hungry guild-boys, and so all times and all lands have what attracts human beings.

If your employer takes in 2500 dollars one year and double the next year, clear profit, he could, I think, pay you at least twice as much salary, since you are by far the best apothecary he has. The shoemakers and brewers in America would also not be rich without zeal, activity, ambition, and mechanical skill. If you had the double salary, and Henriette, who must be the best school-mistress in Buffalo, received three times the salary, then you could lay aside savings without establishing yourself in business, and could remain thus in your accustomed way of life.

The little capital, Washington, must now be a city of from ten or twenty to thirty thousand inhabitants, and large enough for your purpose of settling down. Even if the Honourable Ambassadors of the Most High, the most Gracious of the Gracious absolutes, and the boastful Republicans of Europe, in whom, however, there is nothing behind or ahead of this boastfulness, -- even if these live in New York, it does not follow that settling down in Washington, for people like yourselves, would not be of advantage. In a good, agreeable climate, with splendid buildings, in a very beautiful country with varieties of occupations which should draw you, Washington in time will become a great city, even if not as quickly as Buffalo, and a capital is and remains a capital, even if



the envoys live in New York instead of Washington, or in Zürich or Basel instead of the capital city, Bern.

It isn't at all that I want to influence you in this or that matter. You can remain or go where you will, and once you write to me that you are happy and content, then I will live in peace. At the present it seems to me that Buffalo is the most comfortable place for you, for you are there now. I would not advise you to go to California, for the way there is too far, and one has to endure too many and too great dangers. To be sure, the clever and industrious young man can soon become rich there, and women can get twenty men to one if they wish. New veins of gold have again been discovered, unusually productive ones, in the direction of Texas and Mexico. The social, political state will soon be more and better organized. San Francisco will become in short time a second New York, there are already six churches there. Six thousand Chinese will be going across the Pacific Ocean to dig gold, so say our newspapers. Once the railroads are completed from New York to San Francisco, from Peking through Mongolia and Persia to Constantinople, Vienna, and Paris, then you will be able to pay us a visit sometime, from the rear direction. Since the invention of the railroads there are left no further miracles for humanity.

I never get over to Uncle Louis'. I am too asthmatic and short of breath, and he doesn't come here. You lose nothing if you do not locate your cousins in America. Young Kumpf is in Cincinnati with his wife. Our cousin Becker, who married your cousin Catarina Lehmann, is now a large vinegar manufacturer, he who could learn nothing, who could hardly read or write, he is said to be here, in his home town, a full-fledged manufacturer, and you, who had to spend your entire youth, and cost me so much trouble and money to make something of you, who had to spend 2000 hours swimming across the ocean to seek your fortune, you should not undertake anything of this sort! When I think of all this I cannot understand it, but perhaps I will be comforted in the future.

Anton Wind, tailor of Bornheim, who didn't join you in Mannheim, and in Havre de Grace was not allowed to come on your ship, has written to his mother, with whom Mama boarded against her will in Bornheim, that she should come to New York next Spring with her sister and bastard son, and that she should write how much money should be sent to her to make the trip over. She, together with the young man, came in with Mama at the time the city was blockaded, and is acting as maid for us. It is the kind of family which doesn't need any intelligence and any support of law to bring forth children. The uncle, master tailor, in New York, for whom this Anton works for two dollars a week, board and lodging, is sending the money. He has two houses in Washington Street and a garden. Since these people are not able to write, I had to write for them in November that they should send over three to four hundred francs for three persons, which was done, for they sent money several times, several hundred guldens in all -- but the Bornheim coffee tastes quite good!

Erie -- what kind of a goal has this become, for your life struggles? Does it lie here or there on the Lake, is it right or left of Buffalo, as large as the latter, or as large as New York, or Nussdorf? What kind of happiness is to be found there, what nationalities make up the inhabitants? Are the majority of them redskins, or Annweilers? Neither of these appeal to me, and have never done so. How far is it? Is it northwest, that is, to the rear out from Buffalo to these stupid sons of Nature? How far must one go to be scalped? About fifty hours, is it not?

Our landlord Delobelle, barber and merchant, corporal quartermaster of the National Guard of Landau, also began with nothing and plays the wild one. He shaves 300 customers at 6 fr. yearly, which makes 1800 fr. His shop has on sale many perfumes, pomades, and cigars, but with the National Guard, which had celebrated on the lower meadows so festively and with so much pomp, helped out by Catholics and Protestant ministers alike, all is over. The Bavarians would gladly have handed over the banners but they were not



to be found. Now the battle-horse of the Commandant is attached to the Strassburg diligence, but many still owe for their uniforms.

Our Royal Imperial and Imperial Majesties, and Royal Highnesses and Highnesses, Serene Highnesses and Lordships and Honourable Ones again sit quite firmly upon their thrones and exalted places, and we obedient subjects are quite submissive, although this will hardly interest you free Republicans, you who in your whims let your poor slaves be whipped with the lash. O Tempora! O Mores! Free America, which has slaves, goes and begins war with Mexico, with a country which is just as much of a republic as you are, you accursed Yankees.

In free Switzerland the legislature quarrels on the benches in the legislative chambers. In Paris they give each other cuffs on the ear in the legislature, and challenge each other to life or death, after which a paletot hanging on a tree receives a bullet-hole but otherwise the bullet goes through and out without doing any harm. To my knowledge it isn't any better with you; you Republicans take for yourselves the best of such laws which these men give. The English are yet the choicest, except Palmerston, who was not put upon the earth to do honour to it.

The most recent news which I can give you from the newspapers is this: in free Switzerland people can no longer dance. In this we are, by the grace of God, quite other people. We are not so bad at dirty business as the Republicans. When there occur in the highest Cabinets conflicts, misunderstandings, His Majesty abdicates, or they produce a Regent, or they send a Prince to the spas to seek out a mistress, or place the sweat of the poor peasants upon rouge and noire. I have had enough of such doings. The "image of God" becomes in its brutishness ever more compact, becomes more and more distant from its idol, its first parent, God, and in the end becomes an animal, ruled by its stomach.

But one thing more I must remember to tell you. At a time like this when so many fugitives are running around in Switzerland without shoes and stockings, there was recently given by fugitives in Zürich a banquet at which Mr. Hof from Mannheim presented the following toast: "To the destruction of the whole world, so long as there are tyrants. We will not rest until the Rhine runs to the North Sea completely red in colour with aristocratic blood, and everything not dedicated to freedom is destroyed."

We are all in good health, thank God, with the exception of myself. Last night I had a headache and a backache. I wrote this letter this morning and must now bring it to a close. All are going to school. Little Hermann walks and leaps about in the room, and when his mind is developed, he will go to school also.

Just now a poor girl at Jugenheim is receiving 200 fr. from her uncle, a mason in Cincinnati, the principal center of Germans in America. With 10,000 inhabitants, as you say, in Cincinnati, there the German apothecaries must be good. Here is the address of Mr. Kumpf: Leonhart Kumpf, c/o Charles Rebstock, Cincinnati, Ohio, corner of Wine and 15th Street.

The many nostrums for the betterment of peoples' health and for the profit and support of the inventor exist also in Germany, in spite of the strict police. The galvanic chains around the neck for gout and rheumatism, have already lost in reputation, but the discoverer became wealthy over the thing, and one does not need more. Why don't you invent something like that? Is the suggestion which I made to you, and about which you have not written a word, not practical? You yourself ought to be able to think up something useful, if it is only a chest remedy.

After we had both the Guillot children here, there was a judgment against me. It cost me in all 125 fr., which I refused and will always refuse, even if I could get



money, for I can no longer earn money and am becoming more feeble. I will consider myself fortunate if your letter, which we expect in May, still reaches me. Here is an enclosure from Friz; he appears to be getting on well.

Give my regards to Mr. Haass -- tell my son-in-law that I shall write to him next. I am at present too weak to write much. I hope that he and all of you are getting on well.

Greetings to all of you from all of us.

Your good father,

Blauw.

(Hippolyt and Henrietta Blauw to Anton Blauw)

New York State, Buffalo, March 24, 1850.

Dear Father:

I received your letter of January 1st on February 19th, after Haass and Thérèse had read it in Rochester. I perceive from it that you share the common views which people have about America, and likewise that either you or I have not truly understood the object of my journey.

After learning pharmacy under Mr. Marchal, and after clerking at Freppels and in Mühlhausen, I came to Strassburg at the age of nineteen years. Before that I was too young to think seriously about the future. I came to Strassburg where I saw how and in what manner one received a French pharmacy diploma, that is to say, how one received permission in Westhoffen, Reichshoffen, Strassburg, or other places, to try his fortune with celery pomade, mother salve, fox lungs, etc. The difficulties did not seem to me to be insurmountable. I could have lived quietly content and even happy, at the same time quietly preparing myself at Mr. Oppermann's for the Bachelor of Letters, and at the same time earning my 600 francs. (In connection with this, please write to Mr. Hugueng. that even a half year before my departure Oppermann offered me 600 francs if I would stay with him, and would give them to me today, if I came to him; therefore I would not accept his offer unless he gave me twenty-five or fifty francs more. O human frailty!) I say then that I would have had enough opportunity in Strassburg, with such a good salary, to improve my lot so much that in my twenty-eighth to thirtieth year I could have become an apothecary in some small village or even in Strassburg.

All of this I write to you from here, that you may see that in order to live quietly content and well, I would not have needed to undertake such a hard journey. But my views, my plans for the future were never limited to myself. I did not wish merely to be happy, but to be wealthy, and could I have done this as apothecary in Alsace? Even when very young, America was always in my thoughts. Though I spent little time in Landau, thus hearing nothing about Dr. Müller in New Orleans, about the master-tailor in New York, about all the old womens' gossip in Landau, I still was acquainted with the fact that in America it was easier to become rich than in Europe. I thought about the matter often, and when I heard that my sisters wanted to go there, this was my chance to make this decision more readily. I undertook the journey, taking Henriette with me. Therese went with her husband, swimming 2000 miles away to settle in America. Here I saw that the courage to swim 2000 miles distant was not enough to make one rich. I had to summon new courage, I, a thin, consumptive, short-winded youth, went to a Yankee and offered my services to him. I worked as I had never worked before, not in order to be



happy, but to become rich in the best way possible, to become acquainted with a people whose acts and speech were so different from my own, and amongst whom I wanted to be rich.

I thought I had accomplished something, when suddenly comes the letter which tells me that none of this was necessary, that one had only to run or to swim to America, and without further ado sans crier gare devant, or, as the Strassburghers say, Sovvi do vorm. Having acquired 200,000 dollars and two large houses, and at once to have sent half of it home (to be sure, the letter does not say this in so many words but it is so implied). I have no doubt that Müller's relatives and acquaintances in Landau are now all rich people. Indeed, wouldn't that be something for you pleasure-seeking Europeans, if Hippolyt would send out regularly the interest on 200,000 dollars? How Schimpf would drink to my health, how often Fritz would go to the theater and change positions in order to see the larger world in Europe! How you would offer toasts to the brother, brother-in-law, uncle, nephew, etc. etc. in America, and live well with it in Europe! But I did not come here in order to live well. I came to acquire wealth, and I never thought that it could be done without effort. I believed that the best way to do it would be to learn as quickly as possible how people become rich in America. It wasn't my purpose to live on a salary, but it was not my purpose either to come blind into this world. One must not shun working with one's hands, if one would become rich, wherever it might be. I showed this Yankee my two hands, for I couldn't say in words that I was offering him the services of these two hands, but he understood me, and appraised my hands for what they were worth.

You say that Anton of Bornheim earns two dollars weekly! Even if that were anything, Anton is worth two of me, for he is a larger, stronger man, and I am -- Hippolyt. But this has little to do with it, for I hope that you do not compare me with Anton in respect to morals. In physical strength I am far behind him. I can well believe that the uncle master-tailor is a rich man and sends money generously in order to bring his people over. It is not such a bad venture, and hands have ever their value. But of this I do not need to say much, for you do not drink coffee that gladly!

You must know how a tailor becomes rich, and I think that this one did it as so many do it, that is, they attract good fortune to themselves by advertising. One learns the tailoring business in Bornheim, then swims to New York, learns there a little about mending trousers, feels able after a time to rent lodgings, and writes upon his shield:

Anton Hans George, fashionable tailor from Paris. Then when the gentlemen going by with holes in their trousers see this they go in to have them mended, and when many holes are mended by the end of the week so that one can pay his three to four dollars rent, then one does well, as they say in American-German, and if one makes a little more than that, one is well off, as the Bornheim Germans say. If, however, the gentlemen do not have holes in their trousers, and he cannot pay his rent, the landlord looks on as long as he can, and then says to the proprietor without further ado: Get out, and takes what one has, if he has anything to take.

I have seen many people in New York whom you and the people of Landau must know, but one hears little about them. They apparently have not yet sent out any 100,000 dollars. It must be that they have not understood as well as Dr. Müller how to manage. There are, unfortunately, in this country many different ways of becoming rich, but these are not all known to a green German, for in Germany people are still stupid enough to instill in their children what they, in their ignorance, call honesty, and one does not lose this so easily, indeed many people never lose it. I will, if possible, always belong to the latter class, and hope that I can become rich in an honest manner.

It may always profit one to proclaim to people the word of God, to preach to them celui qui a trop hate de devenir riche, ne doit pas être honnette; to speak to them in the morning in preacher's garb about the advantages of going to Heaven, afternoons to



take his doctor's bag and promote it, and evenings to sing the requiem over them. Yes. all of this has its value, and as it appears, one needs only to ring the bell in New Orleans to have the people come running to them in the church and throw their cents into the offering box. Apparently it is very easy and the custom, in New Orleans, to acquire two large houses and 200,000 dollars and send 100,000 of it home, for this I say to you, that if Müller does not do this then I do not believe he made that much, for it is a fact that with his houses and 100,000 dollars he can live happy and well anywhere. Sometime I must pack up and go to New Orleans to preach there, etc. Yes, you will say, I do not understand so well as Müller how to do it, I cannot preach, cure, purge, etc. But you are very much mistaken if you think a person has to know anything. What is needed is that one must make people think that they can do something. reminds me of the barber of whom Marchal often spoke, who wrote upon his shield: Saignare, Purgare, et. Etysterium Donare. When his fellow-citizens discovered so much Latin in him they thought he was a learned doctor and made him rich. This took place in France, and in my opinion it does not matter much whether one cheats Frenchmen or Yankees, if only one is successful at it.

To be able to make pills for chronic troubles is of no account; one must be able to sell them successfully. In any case I thank you very much for the prescription which you sent to me. I hope that you will send me still more if you remember them, but with the following I can perhaps make my fortune:

Rx. micae pae. Syr. simpl. g.s.
utj. pil lo 30.

and if I thereby forbid people spirituous drinks, that is the safest preventive against delirium tremens, and if I sell much of that, it would be very good for me. I know well enough how to make pills, but I must learn how to sell them to the Yankees.

Before I begin to tell you about our situation and circumstances, I want to say one more thing to you, and that is, if it were really so easy to become rich and happy, I would give up the idea of getting rich in order to live peacefully, and you may be sure that this would be very easy for me, for I wanted to be rich only in order to help others to fortune. If it were so easy to gain wealth I would let these others come here to make themselves happy, all the more since they all have the advantage of better health than I have.

Of difficulties, dangers, etc. there is no use of talking, for the most which could happen to one is that in crossing the ocean one could drown, but even this has its advantages, for if this happened one would save his heirs the expense of burying him -- it does not cost much to bury one on the ocean. If you are really so concerned to learn of our well-being, just write that to me. I will live quietly then with Henriette without working so hard, and can even -- and could have done so in the very beginning -- make myself independent without suffering hunger along with it.

As to boasting -- for when one lives in Landau and has children or relatives in America one must boast -- merely tell the people of Landau that we are all getting on well, that we are in the process of acquiring two large houses and 200,000 dollars, and, in short, do as they do in Landau, say whatever comes to your mind, but boast, for therewith one receives credit. When I first came, I met by accident a musician by name of Aaman, of Göklingen, who had practised his Göklingen talents in the tonal art here for ten to fifteen years, but without becoming rich. I asked this person if he did not have a relative in St. Louis, who was getting on well. "Yes," he said, "that is my nephew from Mörlheim, he has done fine things, has had relations with the daughter of the bookbinder, Haas, and then deserted her. About April he travelled through here in order to try his fortune elsewhere." Whether this is false I did not try to discover,



for other peoples' affairs do not interest me, but I did realize from this that it would be well if I were to learn about America right in America.

It worries me that you have to eat salt pork which the soldiers do not care for. Although it proves your continuing concern and love for your children, we would rather see that you take better care of yourself for the few remaining years which God may grant you. For whom are you saving? For your children? Your children are all prepared, even if they cannot live in Europe, or cannot be rich, at least to be happy in America. Once you are no longer here, if I outlive you I will take care, even if I am not rich, and although I am by Nature the least favoured of all my sisters and brothers, that justice will always prevail in our family. But this justice must be observed by all, for if I suspected that people took my journey for something other than it really was, as, for example, that they wanted to profit from me, sickly person, then my fine plans would come to naught, then the goal toward which I strive would be an empty one. All of this I want to say in advance, so that you do not trouble yourself so much, or be so anxious about us. We are in a country where one, with health and two hands, does not fare badly, that is, one cannot fail to earn one's bread. Concerning the manner in which one becomes rich, that must be left up to each one individually. have laid it upon myself that what I have undertaken is a sacred duty. May God grant that I can bring it to completion.

Haass and Therèse still live in Rochester. Haass believed it was the best place for him, therefore he settled there. I did not do it for several reasons, which I do not need to enumerate to you in detail. It will suffice only to say this, that Haass wanted to live with his brother, and that this brother is a minister. This may not be entirely clear to you, but there are still many things for you to learn about America. Haass, then, is in Rochester, makes and sells liqueurs and makes a pretty good living, as he tells me. Henriette has left her employer and is keeping school herself, and giving lessons. Here, as everywhere, everything is speculation. She has only to teach French and a little German, and her employer would not raise her salary. Besides, there came a French girl who wanted to teach French for less than Henriette. Naturally then, he wanted to give Henriette less. I advised her therefore to leave, and give her place to the poor French girl and teach independently. She has gained during her stay here, which in spite of everything, has its value, that is, she is now known a little amongst the Americans, and this is proved that in the lessons which she gives to the ladies, she gains the most. Things move slowly, to be sure, but she can support herself, and if things get better, then she will become rich.

And now, what am I doing? I on whom such great hopes have been built, whom you believed to be a second Müller, and in spite of all that one can attain to in America, is still an apothecary's assistant? My position, after I passed through the first hard period and became master of the language, became more endurable, so that now I have a salary of \$25.00 per month. Although this is quite considerable salary, still the position is not so attractive to me, for as you say, to be an assistant or to draw a lesser or greater salary is not what I came here for. But what I learned by this clerking, and will still learn, was worth such sacrifice, for in addition to the language, I had opportunity to further my knowledge about the mass of new chemical products, which, since they are patented, like everything else, can later be a branch of my business, because I intend to supply myself with patented articles, whatever they may be.

Why I, upon my arrival, did not advertise in all newspapers from New York to Lima, throughout the United States of North America, Central America, Mexico, Peru, etc., or whatever these free or not free republics may be called, that Dr. Blauw was come directly from Europe to make all these poor Yankees, Mexicans, Indians, etc. happy, why I did not do this I have already written to you in part. I think I need only mention this, that no newspaper editor takes an advertisement for less than \$1.50, and in order



to do this I would have to be rich.

Why I did not wish to be, or could not be, a practising physician, I have already written to you. I did not wish to do this after I had had a few glimpses of America. In the first newspapers which came into my hands, I saw advertised from twenty to thirty patent medicines for all kinds of chronic illnesses. A thousand curses, I thought, here I do not need to discover pills for certain ills, but ills for my pills! I asked a man, are then all these things good? Yes, was the answer, these are not half of the advertised remedies -- they are all good for those who believe in them.

From this I perceived that not he who makes the best pills sells the most, but he who best succeeds in making people believe in them. If I, for example, advertise pills or a mixture, that so and so many people have been cured thereby of consumption, and add the best testimonials, proofs, from sick people and doctors (for one can secure anything for money), do you think I will have accomplished anything? Don't think that people so not have consumption, that perhaps annually more remedies have been advertised than there are consumptives in the United States. With advertising there is little accomplished; I must have pamphlets about consumption printed by the thousands and tens of thousands, and have them thrown about in the cities, villages, and farms here, in order to make people believe that they may have consumption. I must do like Dr. Townsend of New York, who has recently retired with a fortune of \$500,000. This man manufactured over a period of six years a Syr. Sarsap. which is good for everything, or for nothing. He spent annually \$50,000 for printing advertisements, pamphlets, etc., and became rich.

Indeed, said an English journal which occasionally aspires to philosophy, he who appears not to know the value of money, becomes wealthy, while he who scrimps and saves, retains what he has but comes to nothing. The Doctor became rich because he spent \$50,000 annually, and it is certain that he was poor after doing his first advertising, and if that had not been successful, he would have remained poor and would have hai to support himself with manual labour. I must do as this one has done, but because I have nothing, I must first learn how one can attain to this with small means. This was speculating on Dr. Townsend's part, and to this degree he was a merchant, for he speculated. If you suggest I should do it as apothecary and merchant at the same time, you probably mean by the term merchant, what one understands by this in Landau, namely, that I could speculate with cheese. But this is all too narrow for us Americans -- we are ministers, doctors, professors, etc. But we are, however, all speculators, therefore merchants, and whether I speculate with cheese, medicine, people, or the Word of God, does not matter, so long as I become rich:

It seemed to me that the best remedy with which to make a good beginning was the Kaiser pills. Although it differs from yours, Spielmann's was good enough for me, and I once helped Mr. Spielmann make a few pounds of them, which he sent to New York. These pills will save me the large cost of advertising, for they are known to people, and if I put them in the right boxes, I can sell them in pound boxes as imported. The real ones are worth sixteen to eighteen dollars a pound, and even five or six months ago I wanted to buy the little boxes in New York but they were not to be had there; one must import them from Germany. This I shall do, or have it done, and I wish you would write me in your next letter where you used to buy yours, what price you paid for them, etc. If you don't know much about them, write to Fritz, he should ask Mr. Oppermann or Mr. Spielmann. I can buy them only on condition that they are the real things. I know how to seal the boxes in half-ounce, two-ounce boxes, etc., if I have the necessary articles. I may not wait for your answer before making a further attempt to get them, but write to me soon whatever may be of use to me. As long as I do the business on a small scale, I can remain at Mathews', since making just a few would not take much of my time, and Mathews' private sale can be useful to me.

I have many such prescriptions which I believe could all be successful; I must put



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them up well and choose a good time in which to advertise them. After the Kaiser pills can come Dr. Blauw's French pills for coughs and rheumatism. For this I have the prescription of pills of Dr. Sartique of Paris, which are the best medicine for such cases which I know, and which are sold in France for ten francs a box. I do not lack prescriptions, for I have the formulas of almost all of the French patent medicines, but, as I said, that has nothing to do with their excellence or their worth. I will have to advertise, but in order to advertise one must make himself understood by the people, must know how to convince them. The Wälschen farmers would believe me if I sold human flesh or scorpion oil to them; the Baden farmers would believe me if I gave them something to make goiters grow. For big talk, wind-making, quackery, in short, for cheating, I do not need any lessons. I understand it as well as many others, for example Dr. Müller, and I shall use my wisdom to that extent as I deem it necessary. But about quackery, or whatever one wants to call it, a person must have his own ideas, and must know how, where, and how far he can go according to these ideas and views, for which reason it must be left up to the individual himself. I have my own rules of conduct, my own religion; I shall always act according to these. You yourself often said to me that you had nothing, and yet brought it to the point in Europe that your children did not have to begin life with nothing, and so far as I know, you never had to be ashamed to say that you were a Blauw. How much easier, then, it will be for me to come to something in America and still preserve my honour. Such things really do not belong in my letter, but I write to you thus because you are my father.

I shall make no further mention of the advantages or disadvantages of Washington for us, for since we have settled down here, even though not permanently, I think it will be best if we remain here, especially because I have had enough travelling around. I have learned that travelling around too much, especially in America, does not lead one to wealth, and besides, Buffalo pleases me considerably as a business town, and what is more, I am now acclimatized a little. I have forgotten to bring only one thing to America with me, and that is a healthy, sound body. For this reason I shall have to pursue the search for wealth with concern for my health, and you may attribute to me enough knowledge of medicine that I can be my own physician. I shall seek to preserve my health as long as possible, for as soon as I lose it, the search for wealth will come to an end. Here they do it just as in Europe when a person dies. They dig a large hole and throw -- but no, this they also do like the Europeans -- if one has pursued riches and has half brought it to that point that the heirs find it worth while -- they lay him in the hole.

The city of Erie lies approximately opposite Buffalo on Lake Erie. In size it is nearer to Nussdorf than to New York. It is a little town with about six thousand inhabitants, which are made up neither of Annweilers nor people of Peaux Rouget, but as in all cities here, it is a mixture of all nations and provinces. To be sure, I have not been there as yet, but since one can get there easily during the shipping season, I shall probably go over there some time. It would not be to remain there, however, for Erie can offer me nothing like what Buffalo offers. The redskins, who still frequently make use of their scalping knives, live far from here, and if I always remain here I need have no anxiety that I will ever be scalped, at least not by the Indians.

Therese would have had good assistance from little Emilie, although she does not need a child's nurse, and will not need one in the immediate future. Still she would be happy if she were here. I could not take her with me, for up to now I would not have been able to support her; you will not take it amiss that I had to have things made as easy as possible, in order to get settled more quickly. I see a time coming, however, when I shall be able to write to you that I can help little Emilie, Isabella, or whoever it may be, to their fortune. But we must wait for a time, as I first want to be able to say that I am settled down myself, before I try to help others. It might also come to the point that I may receive help from our own family. For farming there is opportunity here, and I know of no farmers who have to eat salt-pork. One can, in the West, with



little money, buy land cheaply, work it, and live well. Let me take the trouble to learn to know the country, and you live quietly yourself -- take care of yourself in your old days. I know that you have few demands for yourself; do not worry so much about us. If we haven't acquired any \$200,000, we can at least work; we are young and you are old. Let the two orphaned children share with yours until they no longer need help. I shall, if necessary, help along, although up to now all I have is hopes of doing it, in short, be happy and then we will not be unhappy.

I would feel badly if you suffered such great loss because of our coming here. I am sorry that you had to sell the acres in order to give us something to take with us. When, however, I cast a glance at Europe, I ask myself if my little brothers and sisters have not gained something, for, as I see it, the European situation will not clear up in ten to fifteen years. The value of the land will in no wise have risen, and it could, perhaps, come to such a pass, even if not yet, that Fritz, I, or someone else, would have wanted his inheritance, or the land might have been disposed of otherwise, and I believe that in the next ten years it will no longer be worth what it has been in years past, for which reason I, too, think that it would have been wise if Fritz had come along with us.

Of the political conditions in Europe, I know only this, that at the moment things are rather quiet. Although we read in the papers that General Lamoricière was pelted with dirt thrown by the Parisian populace; that the tree of liberty in Paris could be torn out only in the presence of a great army force; that the German Parliament was nowhere to be found; that in the fortress of Landau the infantry shot upon the light cavalry and the garrison on the first of February announced martial law; although we read in private letters that the Grand Duke of Baden was hissed at in the church, that the German Republicans who are idle in Switzerland want to colour the Rhine with aristocratic blood -- I still believe that the tense peace which now rules in Europe will last a little longer. It is certain that at some time there will be bloody fighting, but I do not think that the theater will be your neighborhood, and too, I hope that it will not happen soon, for, as Mr. Schmidt of Baltimore writes, Rome was not built in a day.

In our country, in the short time since I have been here, there have been war scares on three different occasions. First of all, there has been the dispute between Monsieur Pousin and Mr. Clay, upon which the Yankees shook their fists in the direction of France. Then the Canadians talked loudly about freeing themselves of the English yoke in order to join the United States. England says she would not permit this but would defend herself, whereupon the Yankees turned their fists toward England. Then comes the great question of slavery, the big stumbling-block. The northern states which have no slaves, will with all their might have no more slaves, and the southern ones, which have many slaves and live well because of it, will with just as much might, have nothing to do with Abolition. This is a little like the situation in France, where the Communists, who own nothing but their "happy-making" ideas, say that property is an evil, and are accused by their opponents, who own much and live well because of it, of being overexcited creatures and often have the opportunity of enjoying French liberty in the prison of St. Pelagie or in Fort Vincinnes. In this we Americans do better; we dare to say what we wish, but are not so stupid to say that one should work for all, and all for one. No, we let each one work for himself.

Haass and Therese have written to me that since nothing has happened to change their situation, they do not need to write to you this time. I should send you their greetings This time I waited longer to write you than I had intended to, but hope that you receive this letter about mid-April, for which reason I shall expect an answer about the end of June, for your letters always take longer on the way than do mine. I hope that the winter has passed by happily. We had quite a mild one, although it seemed quite cold to me.



If I wanted to pay you a visit, and if I ever become rich, which might come to pass, I would rather come to see you from the front, that is, by the usual way, for coming through Russian America, Russian Asia, by way of Russian Europe, does not seem very inviting to me. If ever I can bring it to that point, I would undertake the journey and travel in three weeks from Buffalo to Landau, that is, supposing that it does not take me as long to become rich as it takes the French to finish their railroad from Paris to Strassburg, and from Strassburg to the Bavarian border. Then I would go by steamer from here to New York in twenty hours, from New York to London in fourteen or fifteen days, from London to Havre in eight hours, from there to Paris in six hours, from Paris to Strassburg in twelve to fifteen hours, and to Landau in two or three hours. I would not need three weeks for this, but would need at least six or seven hundred florins, and until I reach the point where I can spend such a sum on a pleasure trip, it will take a long time. We will have to be, satisfied in the meantime, to putting our thoughts upon paper and letting this paper make such a journey for us.

Dear Parents:

Since I wrote you last, quite a good deal has happened to me, namely, I have left my position, for I couldn't stay any longer with this common, well-known liar and deceiver. When he first engaged me he promised me two dollars a week for the first quarter-year, and for the next quarter he would give me three dollars, but he did not keep his promise. Indeed, he didn't even think once about paying me what he owed me, and so I decided to teach independently, since I know my business and my pupils found me to be an excellent teacher. So I am as well off, even if not better off in actual time, for it is only fourteen days since I left him. I have made as many acquaintances as possible, for only thus can a teacher do well, when she is known.

I often think of all the dear ones at home. How is dear little Hermann, is he well, and is he beginning to talk yet? And how are the young ladies of Landau, Augusta, Lina, Karolina Kumpf? Although so far away, I still think about them a great deal. Many greetings to all.

There are many fires in Buffalo. Last week a large hotel burned down, and three houses next to it, as well as a church across the street. Although the firemen did their utmost with their water hoses, the strong wind which we have so often in Buffalo because we are so close to Lake Erie, stirred up the fire anew.

Many regards to all my brothers and sisters, acquaintances and relatives, and with hearty kisses to you,

Your loving daughter,

Henriette Blauw.

Buffalo, March 27, 1850.



(Anton to Hippolyt Blauw. On the outside envelope of this is Hippolyt's notation: "Last letter from Papa, died May 20, 1850. When I received this Papa had already died."

Landau, 22 April, 1850.

My dear son:

Your letter dated March 24th, costing 1 fr. 11 kr., reached us on April 20th. We gather from it that you are all in good health and getting on well, and this pleases us. Whether or not you become rich soon, I hope that you at least lead a contented, upright, honest life, whereever you are in this earthly existence. It appears that you will remain in Buffalo, which I have heard is supposed to be the most beautiful city in all North America, where, however, according to a notice in the General Newspaper, there are fifty apothecaries. Nevertheless I think you will do best if you remain there. You can live together comfortably there and in this way put something aside more easily than in any other way, for you can live more cheaply if you live together.

On February 18th I received the following letter:

Strassburg, February 16, 1850.

Honoured Colleague:

For some time Mr. Blauw's son has been unwell, but has still been able to get about. But now for four days he has been kept in bed, although up to now his illness has not assumed a serious character.

As he needed quiet and considerable care, the doctor advised that he be put in a sanatorium, where he has good care, in a room by himself. Since there are some small symptoms of nerve fever present, I felt it my duty to notify you to that effect. Should the illness increase, I shall advise you at once.

N. Spach.

and later the following:

Strassburg, February 18, 1850.

Since yesterday the illness of your son has increased a great deal. Professor Schüzenberger, who is taking care of him, diagnoses it as a very bad case of nerve fever. During the past night he was very ill.

Strassburg, February 20, 1850.

I am obliged now to give you very sad news about your son. This evening, Wednesday, at 7 o'clock, he passed away.

Spach.

From this you will realize that my son, your brother, Friz, died on February 20th, 1850, in Strassburg. God grant him eternal peace. Everything is being prepared by Notary Keller, and will be properly arranged. This will be proof to you that no matter where we are, we are always in God's hands and a Spirit either destroys us, moves us from one place to another, or crushes us so that we say we are ill.

If you busy yourself with the manufacturer of pills, you must, by advertising in the newspapers, become acquainted with business and other houses, either personally or



through correspondence, so that you may have a wide-spread market, even as far as Ric de Janeiro. But be careful with all your projects, that you be not accused of adulteration, I mean that everything to which your name is added should be honest. Then you could call the pills: Blauw Royal Pills, Blauw Frankfurt Pills, Blauw Spirit-Podagra-Heemeroidat Pills after you had made them or had them made for you, and I do not think it would be falsification. But you are on the spot and must know the American laws, or can become acquainted with all the regulations, so that you do not innocently place yourself in a dangerous position. Spread your business out as far as you can, and always use your intelligence to keep yourself within bounds, to fulfill orders promptly and in suitable quantity. Your announcements should be, preferably, in the German language, for Germans are almost the only ones, either here or there, who take pills.

The little boxes, from 500 to 1000, were brought to me from the Black Forest, I no longer remember the name or the place. I think three or four cost a kreuzer. As eager as I was to write immediately, I still was tempted to await the auctioning of Friz's estate which takes place on May 7th; after I had given up hopes of receiving an answer from either Mr. Spielmann or Mr. Oppermann, to whom I wrote after receipt of your letter, I received the enclosed letter on April 30th. You can conduct yourself accordingly.

I, an old man, ill and only half in this earthly life, will do all in my power that you become rich as soon as possible, indeed, I have now decided to let Ferdinand, who is eleven years old, also become an apothecary in due time, so that possibly he, in place of Friz, may help you to become rich. He is the best creature in the world, and I hope that in the future you will have good support and help from him. To sum up, if you brothers and sisters keep together it will be better for all of you. I shall also arrange it that Isabella, Luise, and the others will in time be able to help Henriette as assistant-teachers.

You write that Rochester is seventy-five miles from Buffalo, and that you are in a short time now here, now there. Is there, then, a railroad from Buffalo to Rochester?

Farewell,

Your good father,

Blauw.

P.S. In the night of April 30th to May 1st, I again was troubled with urine-stoppage. I was catheterized twice, the second time with considerable blood-discharge, but otherwise no success. Perhaps with this letter you will learn how this turned out.

Day before vesterday was the auction of Friz's property in Morlheim. The fields sold

Day before yesterday was the auction of Friz's property in Morlheim. The fields sold for 540 guldens and the meadows for 110 francs, the whole, therefore, for 650 francs.

Landau, May 9th, 1850.

I am now quite relieved in my chest -- the trouble appears to me to be hoemeroital-rheumatic.

(J.M.Schuster, attorney, to Hippolyt Blauw).

Landau, May 8, 1850.

Dear Mr. Blauw:

From your father's letter you have learned about the recent death of your brother, Friedrich. As a result of it, the division of the estate will be carried on in the usual



way. Real estate, that is, the share of the estate inherited by him, was declared indivisible by expert opinion. The appointed auction took place yesterday. 650 fl. were realized from the property in Mörlheim, which the father bought at auction, and 201 fl. from the fields in Wollmesheim. The terms were fixed at Martini 1851, 1852, and 1853, with interest from next Martini onward. The clothing and effects were already auctioned under date of March 21st, and brought in 101 fl. 6 kr.

The settlement and division itself can come only later, when we receive the authorization from your sister Henriette. She has reached her majority today, and the earlier authorization given to me has therefore expired. It is very urgent, therefore, that a complete authorization be sent to me without delay, all the more urgent, it appears, since there is no concealing the fact that your father is very ill, and according to most opinions cannot live much longer. His condition is very critical and anything can happen. In order, therefore, that Miss Henriette can have proper representation in case of a change in his condition, will you see to it that the authorization is sent immediately, executed in the proper legal manner? Please be so kind as to notify Mr. Haass and his wife regarding the above, and give them also my friendly greetings.

We are living now in a serious crisis. It looks like war, and God knows how we shall get out of the mess. We are still in a condition of war and siege. Trade and business are at a standstill, nothing is being produced, and as a result property has declined noticeably in value. I was glad to hear that you are all in good health and getting on well. Your brother's estate is divisible as follows: the father inherits 2/8, the right sisters and brother 3/8, and the remaining 3/8 is divided between them and the children of the second marriage equally.

May you continue in good health, and please give my regards to your sisters and brother-in-law. Looking forward to a prompt reply, and with best wishes, I remain,

Your devoted,

J.M.Schuster N.

(Therese and G.H. Haass to Hippolyt Blauw, in Buffalo, announcing the death of the father, Anton Blauw).

Rochester, July 25, 1850.

Dear Hippolyt:

We have been looking for a letter from you for a long time, but in vain. I hope you have received our last letter, together with the seven dollars which Hermann sent to you. O, dear Hippolyt, unfortunately I have sad news to tell you -- about the death of our dear father. Yesterday we received letters from my parents-in-law. Schuster wrote to Grünswettersbach and asks urgently for Henriette's power of attorney.

Since dear There'se cannot stop weeping today and cannot write more, I shall take up the pen, although I cannot tell you any further news about the passing of your dear father. My parents supposed that of course you would already know about it, but such apparently is not the case. He died on May 21st, shortly after he wrote the letter to us. You must by now have received our last letter, together with the letter which you sent to us recently, also the seven dollars and the assignment to North.

Best regards to you and Henriette.

G.H. Haass.



(Karolina Blauw Schimpf to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, October 5, 1850.

Dearly beloved brother:

I received your letter with much pleasure and see that you are getting on well and have enough to live on, even if you are not getting wealthy very quickly. If only you make enough to live on! This is not the case with many people here, for people who do not have means cannot possibly make any profit, the businesses being overfilled and overstaffed, and nothing produces a decent profit. Mt. Stahl's shop certainly did not do so well, and now Mayer's Louis has also opened a grocer's shop in his father's house. He is marrying Mathilde Brück Weise, who is supposed to have from thirty to forty thousand guldens. Young tailor Blumwirth is marrying the Hessel's Emilie, she is making quite a good match.

You can see from this how things are going here in business, for which reason I am glad you are in America in spite of the longing and homesickness which I have for you, for I have no one else in the world so near to me as you and the girls. I can hardly believe that our brother Fritz is dead, and I cannot forget him. He has caused me many sad moments because he had to die so young, and that too amongst strangers. Perhaps ne was as well cared for as he would have been at home. His Chief wrote to me that he made every effort to do what was best for his health, but unfortunately there was no chance to save him. One hour before he died he gave his hand to his Chief and said he hoped that the next day he would be better -- in tears I tell you this. In Papa's case it was different, because he was already at a ripe age, but he suffered much and had a hard death. Two days before he died he could hardly speak any more. May the good Lord take them both into His Heavenly Kingdom and give them Eternal Light Everlasting, Amen.

Concerning the inheritance, I can tell you that Mama has estimated the house at 9500 guldens, about 1400 guldens for the furniture and I think about 7000 for the property. There was no ready cash. Schuster can tell you better than I, for he always attended the auction, and I was too busy. I can assure you that Mr. Schuster is taking as good care of your affairs as though you yourselves had them in charge. Mama has kept Antoinette, and Weiss has placed Emilie with Fanny in Gleisweiler.

I have some news to tell you: Mr. Gerhardt, the keeper of the post-horses, has died, and his brother Mathius, Mr. Zoller the teacher, and Jacob Lehman have also passed away. A few days ago a young man who had property worth 40,000 guldens, fell into the millwheel at the Kreuzmill and was crushed to death. He was an only child, left only his mother, who was in complete despair. Mr. Blum has returned from America, Celestine died in America. Young Berko, the mailkeeper's son, died in Mexico. Ehrstein has flei to Nancy because he was with the revolutionists, and many other young people went to America. At Spitalmill the oil mill and sawmill burned down.

I often have a great longing for you -- if I could be with you for just fifteen minutes, for you are my nearest of kin. It is hard for me to be separated from you in this way. I would never have believed that we would be so scattered about, I often feel close to despair. And I am so sorry for Thérèse because she is pregnant again. She should be careful and not try to do so much. Especially in childbirth she should take care of herself and not get up too early, so that she recovers her strength quickly. I close my letter in the hope that you are all well, and remain,

Your dearly devoted sister, Karolina Schimpf.

Mathilde Baer is in a pension in Strassburg. I asked her mother how she was and she said, in a very cool and distant manner, well. She must have thought I had a special reason for asking, because of you, but she is mistaken. You can easily get a wife.



(Karoline Römisch Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau. November 1, 1850.

Dear Hippolyt:

I received your letter of July 31st through Mr. Schuster and it was indeed a great consolation to me, but also a new pain. O God, how much I could tell you about the illness of your father, and especially in the last days when he thought about America and particularly about you. He expressed himself then to me: who would take care of his Hippolyt when he is ill? He also said to me, Hippolyt would be both father and brother to my little children, for he wanted to die. When I asked how he was there would come a barely audible murmur: "I want to die, want to die," and said six times: "I am of no more use to my family." He knew the exact day when he would die and gave it to me as the 20th of May at ten o'clock in the evening, on the second day of Pentecost. O, dear Hippolyt, there was a cry of lamentation from the nine children. It was terrible to see the good man suffer so. There was nothing left for me but to pray God to make an end to his suffering. It must have been hard to die in such agony, but to look on was even harder.

I was afraid after you had written, for the time when I would write to you again, but it took so long. Schuster said he did not want to write until all was over. We expected my brother every day. When Papa was sick I wrote to him he should come at once. He wrote me that he would start out as soon as possible. Papa lived ten more days, and then I received word that he had died. Papa dead, Brother dead, Hippolyt in America -- where to turn, what to do, seven children of my own and the two of Emilie to bring up, deserted by all the world, no friend to tell me he would do so and so, little means and sorrow a-plenty. The thought kept coming to me, if only Hippolyt were here, or could come here. You would have been a great consolation to me, but it was not to be. Mr. Schuster told me he would let you know everything that concerned the estate, and in Mr. Schuster you have a conscientious attorney, so that you may feel sure you will not lose a penny.

Regarding the estate, it is still in our hands, for which reason I let all the property in the upper part of town go; if only the estate itself does not come into the hands of strangers! For this reason I had the estate divided. Besides, the fields were not high in value. Much money was lost with the upper fields, but what was there to do? I did not think it would turn out this way. I rented the remainder of the estate which was rentable, while always another one lies between, and what will I live on? I used to complain to Papa, and now I have to complain even more, for the little house rent is not sufficient to support so many, although I try so hard to save that I live with my children in the two little rooms off the gallery, and try to rent everything in the front. I bought in the blind horse and let the young one go, because he came to over a hundred guldens. That hurt! I still have Frech as a servant, but no more maid.

If I put Isabella and Luise out into service with farmers they would earn very little, and I lack the means to have them learn a trade. Now they are sorry that they did not learn from their sisters. Isabella desires greatly to go to America. I took Ferdinand out of the Latin school and he is going again to the primary school. I do not yet know what trade he will learn. Karoline is not getting along very well with her brute of a husband, but what is there to do? Antoinette is still with me and Emilie is at Mrs. Andre's.

Now, Hippolyt, you have a thousand guldens in the house, and some belongs to me. I do not want to pay that yet to Schuster right now and I thought you could let it go for a while -- in any case it is not yet due. Schuster will have written to you by this time how things are.



My best regards to all, and you, my son, must not cease to follow the will of your father and remain my loving son and not forget your poor mother.

Karoline Blauw.

(J.M.Schuster, attorney, to H. Haass)

Landau, November 1, 1850.

Dear Mr. Haass:

Your brother-in-law Hippolyt's communication dated July 31st reached me on August 24th. The authorization of his sister, Henriette, was enclosed and was satisfactory for the managing of the division of the estate. Mr. Hippolyt wanted me to send him as soon as possible information as to the situation and about the assets. Since, however, I could have given only limited information at that time, I decided to wait until the settlement was over, the division ended and the results finally decided.

Now that all the preliminary matters were completed, the final settlement took place day before yesterday. I had hoped for a better result, I even had anticipated such in the beginning. But after the inventory was completed with the greatest punctuality and exactness, this being done in the presence of Notary Keller, there was evident such a significant diminution in the estate that a large inheritance was no longer to be expected. After various liabilities and claims were satisfied, the paternal legacy, including the auctioned property, which latter was probably worth several hundred guldens more, yielded 786 fl. 27 kr., and the legacy from the brother Friedrich amounted to 338 fl. 91 kr., for which the heirs have received checks.

In order that you may have a review of the whole condition of the assets, as well as of the checks given, I had an abstract drawn by Notary Keller for each one of you, which I enclose herewith, from which you will have a clear idea. The auction notes from which the checks were derived, are payable partly in three and partly in four terms. The first term is payable by Martini, 1851, and the others by the same day of the following year, which auction notes bear interest at 5%. If you prefer not to wait for the term and would rather draw the whole at one time, there would probably be opportunity to assign the inheritance to a third party, at a discount of about six to seven percent. In this event, you and Mrs. Haass must give me this power specifically, and your brother-in-law and sister-in-law too, in the event that they wish this too, either in a joint letter, or each one separately.

As concerns your vineyard in the district of Arzheim, the same cannot be considered as belonging to the assets, because that about which you wrote me in a letter cannot be considered valid as a purchase. Moreover this vineyard has deteriorated. I sold the grapes hanging in it to the widow Blauw for 6 fl. Our season this year is very poor, and only a very limited quality has been secured. The mother has offered to hold your vineyard for the price of 120 fl. After quiet inquiry I learned that the vineyard is supposed to have no great value. I cannot advise you to lease it out, because too much goes to ruin and is spoiled. My idea is, therefore, that you had better leave it to the mother for 120 fl., or arrange for it to be auctioned. I shall look forward to having your opinion about it, and Mme. Haass should also add her signature, with the express declaration that she is authorized thereto by you.

I have leased the shares of the above division to the mother for six years, each one for 27 fl. 30 kr. annually, after the guardian of the Guillot children had previously leased this property for the same price, therefore its best value was realized. Please notify me by what method I should send you the money. Since the present letter is meant for you, your brother-in-law, and your sister-in-law Henriette, please do me the favour



of giving them the letter and the abstract, as well as my friendly regards.

It gave me much pleasure to hear that your business is going well, and that all three are content. As far as we are concerned, we are all in good health. Hoping that you are the same, and looking forward to an early reply, I have the honour of greeting you, and remain

Your devoted,

J.M.Schuster.

(Karoline Blauw to the three Blauws in Rochester)

Landau, September 24, 1851.

Dear Hippolyt:

I received your letter of July 15th through Mr. Schuster and was very glad to hear how well and contented you all are. I am well, which is the only good fortune I have. My children are also well except Wilhelm, who has caused me much worry for over three quarters of a year. He has trouble with his chest, and has a sore hand, which he got through a fall. I had to take care of it for the whole past winter, and thought it would heal in the spring and summer, but it is not better yet. The others are all wild and take little heed of their mother -- if only they have enough to eat and live on! That is a great care for me, and the house rent that I take in is not enough for that. The room is vacant for a while and then another one comes, and so I cannot make out. For this reason I decided to withdraw to the country in order to improve our economic situation, because from Landau nothing can be done. We shall see what will happen.

I accordingly had the property which was yours transferred to me, and therefore you received the good price. If I had agreed to let Peterson have a passage through our fields to his own estate, what would our property be worth then, if all the Mörlheimer rabble went through it? Nothing would be safe, everything would be stolen, so what could I do? I could not sell my childrens' shares, and there is no possibility of renting it out. I have a heavy burden now and must see how I can manage. Papa could not sleep nights for worry, and now it is the same with me, and I must see what is best to do. I shall make every effort to support myself and my children, and if I succeed, then I will scrape along for a few more years, and when all is over then one can go to a better world. My fate is hard, very hard, God help me. Sometimes I do not know which way to turn.

I have passed along your greetings and they are returned to you again. Keep well, is the wish of your loving mother

Karoline Blauw.

Dear Jett and Thérès:

I am glad that you are getting on well. Luise gave me this little note to send to you -- it is hardly worth while bothering with these few lines but I didn't wish to make her unhappy. The children are all growing fast. They can no longer study as they would like and are now sorry that they did not apply themselves when they had the chance.

Dear Therese, I thank you in Hermann's name for his gift. Naturally he did not understand about it, but he was so droll when he said: Where my Haass, and took the letter and pointing to the lines, said: There is Haass. He is a dear child, and I cannot tell you how smart! Sometimes he makes me forget all my troubles.

Landau news: Madame Lobell died, also Mr. Minck, who paid you a visit in England.



Antoinette is still with me. Emilie was placed by Weiss at the Clauses, where she serves as maid, which is hard for her, but what else is there to do?

From all the children many greetings.

Your loving mother,

Karoline Blauw.

(J.M.Schuster, attorney, to H. Haass)

Landau, September 25, 1851.

Dear Mr. Haass:

Yours and your brother-in-law Hippolyt's letters of last July 15th and 27th reached me safely on the 17th of the next month. I perceived with pleasure that you not only are all in good health but that your business is increasing and prospering. Here the opposite is the case, for trade and business in general are slow, and the future looks dark. In addition to that the prospects for autumn look dark, because the rainy and cold weather have made it impossible for the crops to ripen. The harvest is only mediocre, and through the great overflowing of streams everywhere, much has been lost; added to all this is the potato blight, so that here too the prospects are poor. For this reason we have little to be cheerful about.

I gave to Madame Blauw the letter which you had enclosed and she was very pleased over it and thankfully received the gift from you, namely the rent money of 27 fl.3 kr. for her child. Madame Blauw takes a great deal of pains in the bringing up of her children, and administers her farm in an excellent manner; this year she has brought in a good harvest.

I have fulfilled the content of your letter in that I have sold the fields partly through outright sale and partly through auction, sales which produced results that according to the present conditions and low prices far exceeded my expectations. I list here the results:

Mr. Hippolyt Blauw receives:

- a) half of the upper meadow and field in this region - - 237 fl. 30 kr. b) half of the field in Arzheim - - - - - 75 fl. 30 kr.
- c) the proceeds from his property in Mörlheim - - <u>1721.fl.</u>

 Total: 2234 fl.

Proceeds from the property of Miss Henriette:

- a) from the field in Löhl - - - - - - 300 fl.
- b) from that in Arzheim - - - - 82 fl.
- c) from that in Mörlheim- - - - - 1634 fl.

 Total: 2016 fl.



Your brother-in-law Hippolyt has secured somewhat over 200 fl. more than you and Miss Henriette, which was procured from his meadow in Mörlheim, for which there were more fanciers. The whole thing can be considered as a very favourable result as compared with the auctioning of the property of brother Fritz in the previous year, from which only 650 fl. was secured.

Madame Blauw acquired the Morlheim field drawings, then the meadows of Miss Henriette from her father's side, and those from the mother's side. Mr. Petersen secured yours for 347 fl. and Mr. Friedrich Hartmann in Bornheim those of Hippolyt's for 461 fl. Ludwig Bähr bid in the meadows and the field in the wood-lot, and Miller Braun the field in Löhl. The two fields in Arzheim were bid in by Joh. Baptist Weber and Joh. Stein, Jr. Four terms were set for the payment of the auction notes: Martini 1852, 1853, 1854, and 1855, besides interest from next Martini to the date when the property is still leased.

There was more trouble this time with the assignment business than usual, for such large sums do not always lie ready at hand, and also because speculations are going on with the railroad which is being built from Neustadt to Weisenberg, by way of Landau. However, I finally succeeded under favourable circumstances in assigning all the above auction notes for a moderate discount of four percent. Only Joh. Baptist Weber and Mr. Petersen paid cash against an equal discount. 1200 fl. were here assigned to G.H.Crapp, and 4574 fl. to J. Ph. Müller. Now, however, because the interest on the auction notes first begins from the coming Martini, they wanted reimbursement of the interest up to then, which would have amounted to 80 kr. on 100 fl. from the day when I agreed upon the assignment. I preferred therefore to wait until now, for through the reimbursement of the interest, a significant part of the costs of the assignment can be covered. But Mr. Müller did not take advantage of it, paying the assignment price of 4391 fl. with the remark that he reserved for himself the privilege of arranging from now until Martini for about 2000 fl. if he should need it.

It is therefore a pleasure for me to send to you 3000 fl. in the enclosed draft, for which a like amount is intended for each of the three sisters and brother, namely, 1000 fl., or \$400. at 2 fl. 30 kr. per dollar. I am again having to return the proxy of July 21st because it is not signed by you. This is necessary by law for its validity, as the wife alone cannot legally sign or transact any business without the authorization of the husband. Since the auctioneers expressly require your signature, please be so kind as to add to the proxy, where I have put the check mark, the following: I have properly endorsed and supported my wife in the above declaration, and sign your name. It does not need to be done before a notary. Send it back to me at once so that I can present it to the auctioneers and to both assignees, so that no objections can be made to payment. As soon as the proxy is returned to me I hope to be able to make over further drafts to you, for by that time it will be Martini again, at which time I can send in my bill.

Now I think I have given you complete information about everything, to which I might also add that the draft calls forth no fee, that is, you will have to pay no commission or reimbursement of interest because of the short time, and so everything has turned out advantageously for you. Madame Blauw said to me that by Martini she will be able to pay some of the installments on her debt arising from the division of the estate.

Please do me the favour of informing the brother Hippolyt and sister Henriette in regard to the above, and give them my best regards. Looking forward to an early reply, with corrected proxy and notification of receipt of draft, and with friendly greetings to you and your dear wife,

Your devoted.



(Undated letter from Luise and Karoline Blauw, to Therese Blauw Haass and Henriette).

Dear Thérèse:

I must write a few lines to you and thank you for your note. I was just on the point of going off with the noon lunch when Schuster's Elise came running to tell me to write, for the letter was to go early tomorrow morning.

In haste, dear Thérèse -- I am sorry that I cannot talk longer with you, but I must be off now. Greetings to you from all of your brothers and sisters, particularly

Luise.

Karoline will write to you later, probably after she is delivered. They are not too badly off, for they take in money enough. Write at length when you write again, dear Thérèse. Give my greetings and thanks to Hermann. I am glad to hear that you are getting on so well. Here things are not going so well, as regards potatoes and fruit.

And you, dear Jette, don't hurry to marry. You have time enough, for thus your family of children will become so large; who then would be responsible is hard to say. You are at the source where one has a choice; a girl like you does not have to take a widower and stepchildren. But that I leave to you. As you make your bed, so you must lie in it, and make it well. Do not act in a hurry, you are not old.

Now keep well and happy, and with greetings and kisses

Your loving mother,

Karoline Blauw.

(Luise Blauw to Thérèse Blauw Haass)

Dammheim, August 1, 1852.

Dear Thérèse:

For a long time I have been wanting to write a few lines to you and was always prevented, and now finally it has come to the point that I have time and the chance to write you a short letter. It has pleased me so much that you are getting on so well in America, and that you have an apothecary and a printing shop. O, dear Therese, if only our dear departed father had lived, he would certainly have been overjoyed to see that his children have reached this point. God's will was otherwise, and we must be resigned to it, although it is very hard for us.

About Henriette's marriage, I am very much surprised that she married a widower. She has not written whether he is a German, an American, a rich man or a poor man, or what he is. She wrote only that he was a widower with four children. Because Hippolyt wrote that Mama should send Ferdinand over, we have decided that Isabella and Ferdinand should go over together.

I do not know much news of Landau because we no longer live there. Since March 27th we live in Dammheim, where we are keeping up the fields and working to pay the taxes, and with God's help we will do this. Three times a week we go to the French class of Mr. Rongon, which is hard for Mama, for things are different since Papa's death. Antoinette and Emilie were with us for a few months, but now Antoinette has gone to our cousin in the Kreuzmill. because Mathilde was married.



Dear Therese, tell Hippolyt that the two young ladies are not yet married. Auguste's affair with the apothecary has come to nothing, and the same is true in the case of Lina. I do not know why Auguste did not write to you. It is late, dear Therese, I must go to bed, it is 12:30. I could sit here for another hour or so without sleep. I have now written a long letter to you, and if you do not write to me I will not write to you ever, ever again.

Many greetings from all my sisters and brothers to you, Henriette, Hippolyt, Hermann and all of you. Hoping to receive an answer from you scon, I remain,

Your loving sister,

Luise Blauw.

(Undated letter from Karoline Blauw to Hippolyt and Henriette).

Dear Hippolyt:

It would please me very much if yours and Henriette's inheritance could wait a little longer, for I have so much to pay and the interest is never enough, when one period is due. I have paid to Mr. Haass what is due him. Dear Hippolyt, you cannot imagine what it is like to have such a family of children without father. I would be content if I could only have Papa to go to occasionally, but as it is I have to depend upon myself.

Be happy and content. I have passed your greetings along, and am asked to return them to you, particularly from Luise Nitsch, who is always interested in you. That you may live happily is the wish of

Your devoted mother,

Karoline Blauw.

Dear Jette:

I am very glad that you are happy and content in your new situation, on which I give you all best wishes. You now have the opportunity of judging what your stepmother had for her lot, for a stepchild is a stepchild, as is also a stepmother the same. You will find this out for yourself.

Dear Jette, you will learn from Hippolyt's letter, as will also Therese, that Ferdinand and Isabella are happy that they are coming to you. I shall not write much about it as Hippolyt can tell you about it. Please greet Therese and Mr. Haass, and congratulate them upon the little girl. The young maidens here are not yet married, and often have other suitors.

That you live well is the wish of

Your devoted mother,

Karoline Blauw.

(Isabella, Amanda, and Ferdinand Blauw, to Hippolyt Blauw).

Dammheim, August 1, 1852.

Dear Brother:

I was delighted to receive word from you again. You haven't written to me in such a long time that I thought a letter must have gone astray. I was very glad to hear that



you have an apothecary and a printing house. I can well believe that you could make use of Ferdinand. At first Ferdinand had no desire to go to America -- he wanted to have nothing to do with it until your letter came, and when he heard that I was going, he decided to go. I wanted to go to America even when you went over, but was not allowed to. Now I am sixteen years old next September, and am so grown that people take me for seventeen or eighteen, and now Mama is willing for me to go. I am so happy that I shall see you dear sisters and brother again.

Dear Brother, you are probably thinking that I see roasted doves flying into my mouth in America. No, on the contrary, I know that in America one must work hard to earn his bread. But I have been accustomed to work from youth up, and so I feel that in America I can get along. I beg you to look around for a position for me, for I am firmly resolved to go next spring to America.

And now Good-night. Greet my dear sisters heartily for me. Therese must be well by now. She should kiss her little girl for me, and when she writes again she should tell us the name of her little one and who the godmother is. Also give my friendly greetings to my dear brother-in-law, and tell him that he should write a few lines too, with the next mail. It would please me a lot if he has not yet forgotten the dear Suabian oxen along with the good Klingenbergers. Tell him I still like him as much as I did when I let the vinegar jug drop and he gave me another one. He should let us hear from himself once in a while, he has not written one syllable to us.

Hoping to see you all soon, and that you all remain well, I am,

Your loving sister,

Isabella Blauw.

You must excuse my poor writing, for in Dammheim one cannot have quills cut, and Ferdinand is long since asleep. Besides, he does not know how to cut them.

Now Good-night. Greetings to all my sisters and brothers from

Amanda Blauw.

Dear Brother:

I must write a few lines to you, for from your letter I see that you wish I were there with you. Though formerly I had little desire to go to America, now I can hardly wait until I can embrace you. But I beg you to come for us at Landau or at Havre.

Up to now I have had no wish to become an apothecary, but Wilhelm wants to be one. Once I arrive in America I can learn whatever trade I wish to. Greetings to all my sisters and brother. I will close, and ask you to write to me as soon as possible. Greetings from Constance and Hermann.

Hoping to see you soon,

Ferdinand Blauw.



(Karoline Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Dammheim, August 5, 1852.

Dear Hippolyt:

It is now a long time since you have heard from us. Schuster had already sent off his letter to you by the time I came with mine, and so I had to wait. Dear Hippolyt, I was happy to hear that you are getting on well and are in good health. Fourteen days ago I received your letters. I gave the letter to Karoline; she always has the idea that you and Jette are in hiding and maintains she has seen you, and will not let us talk her out of it. So far she is getting on well, but there are always scenes; he is too brutal.

As concerns myself, I have plenty to worry about, and if I come out all right I shall give thanks to God. I have a large household, consisting of seven children, Uncle Adam's daughter, Luise Nitsch, and her niece from Klingenberg. She visited us two years ago when Papa was ill, and feeling only too well that he would soon die, our good Papa begged Luise not to leave him until his death, that she might help with taking care of the seven children, which indeed came to pass. When my Luise went to her first Communion, she came here with her niece, who is an orphan and was brought up by Luise. We started a school for all kinds of fine feminine needle-work, but it was not a success, and we took in sewing, but that too did not amount to much.

In the meantime came the auctioning of the estate, and I was greatly worried for I didn't want to let the estate come into the hands of strangers, for I well know how much money Papa spent on it, and how much we could make use of it now if it were well managed. But I lack the means, and in order to help myself somewhat I decided to move to the country, but this was a hard decision to make. I decided to move to Dammheim, for I had little chance to rent, and also I had to look after the barns and stables. So we are now living in Dammheim; there is a school here, for there are many rich people here who want their children educated. It is too hard for mine to go so early each day, at five o'clock, to Landau. I had the two Guillots taught sewing for just one month. Now our cousin Kreuzmüller is marrying off her Mathilde, and she is taking Antoinette in her care. Emilie has been going around all over, and Weiss has now decided to have ner taught some decent trade, but she wants to go to America.

Ferdinand, who had never expressed any desire to go to America, and I, too, because I thought he would be able to help me -- he was my main motive for auctioning the estate -- has thought of nothing but going to you since you wrote that you could use him. He, as well as I, can hardly await the hour until he gets away, for I can hardly endure seeing him run around in the farm-villages. Ferdinand is really better for you than for anything else. He is to be commended in every respect, in short, is a good youth, industrious, orderly, reasonable, and I firmly believe that you will not be sorry and will have joy with him. Isabella, who has had nothing in her head but America ever since you left, could be brought into a happy mood only when we said she could go to America. Naturally, when Ferdinand heard that Isabella could go, he was all for it too.

You asked me if I didn't know of a wife for you. I thought of this one and that one, mentioning it to various people, when my attention was drawn to Thérèse, the niece of Luise Nitsch. At first I thought if only she had money or were rich, I would know of no better wife for you in the whole world. She is no beauty, but is a quiet, good maiden, a person in whom are united all good qualities, and she is able, and educated. I tell you, dear Hippolyt, as I thought about it I wished I could bring it to pass, and thought also how Mr. Haass and Thérèse are now happy together. Why must everything depend on that precious money! I do not know how you feel about it, but I know you, and think that you would be satisfied with my recommendations. She is supposed to marry the bookbinder Gleiz but doesn't want to, which is the reason why she wants to go to America. She is



much drawn to Isabella since the time when she was with her a great deal, and Isabella is a person for whom you could find a position if you did not need her yourself. The same with Thérèse, for she wants to go. If there is anything to it, so much the better. If not, she will find her equal, and the two of them will make their own way and will not be a burden to you -- that I would not want.

Now, dear Hippolyt, be so good and write what we should do about it. Write very soon, for many arrangements must be made.

Your devoted mother,

Karoline Blauw.

(Isabella Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw).

Dammheim, January 18, 1853.

Dear Brother:

With trembling hand and in great haste, I write a few lines to you, to let you know about our present circumstances. Our good mother has been in bed now for three months and has gone through a great illness. In the beginning of her illness there were terrible muscular convulsions, which left her with terrific headaches each time, and we feared a stroke. Then she had a fever which left her weak and miserable, and then a chronic liver complaint. We gave her up for lost. On December 20th in the evening, she summoned us all to her bedside and said Farewell to us. The crisis came the following night, and after that she had a kind of mouth-scurvy. But now the doctor again gave us hope; we have Dr. Lommel from Edenkoben. Each day she improved and we were all happy to see her upon the way to recovery again.

But it was to be otherwise, for on January 11th it began again. She complained as before of headache, and had to vomit, and is now again at the point of death, and we have to be prepared for the worst. All through her illness she keeps sighing for you. Oh, if only Hippolyt were here -- this we heard the whole day long. Luise Nitsch, whom in our whole life we cannot thank sufficiently for what she has done for our mother, - she and I were day and night at her bedside. Mama herself despairs over her recovery and complains day and night for her seven children.

Dear Brother, if you can arrange your business in any way, I beg you to fulfill the wish of a dying mother and come here. You can now come in one day from Paris to Landau. Greetings to my sisters and brother-in-law from us all, and ask Thérèse and Henriette to soon let us hear from them. Mama keeps saying that they have forgotten her. Karoline thinks so too, for you no longer write.

From Mr. Schuster we heard that you sent us a letter on November 8th, but we have not yet received any. Be so good and write to me when you receive this letter, without delay. I must close now as I have to watch at her bedside -- Luise Nitsch and I take turns. Friendly greetings to Thérèse and Hermann, also to Henriette -- it is probably the last time while my mother is alive that I write to you. Greetings to you from your sister

Isabella Blauw.



(Luise Blauw to her sisters and brother in Rochester)

Dammheim, January 31, 1853.

Dear Sisters and Brother:

Seizing the opportunity, I take my pen in hand to tell you about our sad fate, that our good mother exchanged the temporal with the eternal yesterday, Sunday, January 30th, about three o'clock in the afternoon. God chastened us severely when barely two and a half years ago we lost our father, and now again our single last support, our mother. Dear ones, you can well realize that we have no one, not a soul, to take care of us. Therefore, dear Brother, do not hesitate; think of your seven sisters and brothers and come home. It was indeed her last wish -- fulfill it if at all possible.

By next Thursday our guardian will have been selected. You have probably received Isabella's letter, in which she described to you Mama's illness. She would have written to you this time had time permitted. Her illness was hardening of the liver and softening of the brain, with which she had a hard death. One can say she was dying for three days. Her last wish was to be buried in the cemetery in Landau, which wish we are trying to fulfill, although it is causing us much unpleasantness. We had to run all over town until we could secure the necessary permission. Now, thank God, everything is settled. It was a hard day for me and Thérèse Ebert, of whom you have already heard. Luise Nitsch sacrificed her health, everything, and her niece Thérèse too.

It is now striking eleven o'clock, and busied with much writing, I am completely exhausted. You must excuse my poor writing at this sad time. I beg you in the name of all my sisters and brothers to write at once, for it takes four months to get a reply, and this is already the fourth letter which we have written to you. I wish you Good-night, and greet and kiss you in our thoughts a hundred thousand times.

Trusting in God.

Your sorrowing sister,

Luise Blauw.

Dear Thérèse and Henriette, pray every day for her, for she did much for you, as for us. She deserves it.

(J.M.Schuster, attorney, to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, February 1, 1853.

Dear Mr. Blauw:

Your letter of December 8th was brought to me, with check of over 19 fl. by Mrs. Joh. Eisenhan, widow of Siebenhardt, on the 27th of the same month. I have paid the stipulated sum to her out of my accounts, which I will draw upon later, when I again take in something for her, but this will now, unfortunately, have to be put off for a while by the death of the mother Blauw, day before yesterday at three o'clock in the afternoon.

Attached letter will give you detailed information. This is a severe blow for the children, who are all still under age and not yet educated. For them the mother has departed too soon. The burial will take place here this afternoon at three o'clock, and special permission had to be secured for it, since the death occurred in Dammheim. It was principally convulsions from which the mother suffered, but no one thought that death would result, for improvement had shown at intervals. But I need not say any more, for you will learn the details from the enclosed letter.



A guardian will now be chosen for the children by the family advisers. Who it will be is not yet decided, for no relatives are available. It will be a difficult position for a guardian to look after so many children and arrange things for them. I did not wish to hold this letter up, but I have taken it upon myself to inform you later, as soon as a guardian is chosen, the situation clears up somewhat, and the children provided for.

In your above-mentioned letter you remark that you wrote to me on November 8th, but this letter has not yet reached me, although I have long been looking for an answer to my letter of August 27th. It is now all the more necessary that the document which I sent to you be signed by your sister and her husband. I must therefore ask you to see to it that I receive this soon, in view of the circumstances.

You ask me about the state of the dollar at the present time. It changes continually, hardly remains the same for eight days. Usually it is 2 fl. 30 fr., often a kreuzer less, but also frequently 1-2 fr. over. At the present it is worth 2 fl. 29 fr.

Did you all escape the cholera? We have been reading here about the fearful ravages of the disease. Looking forward to an early reply, with the necessary papers, and with friendly greetings to you all,

Yours.

J.M.Schuster.

Is Mr. Haass's little one quite well? Will it soon be able to walk?

(Rev. K.L. Haass, father of G. Hermann Haass, to Hippolyt Blauw, then in Germany).

Malterdingen, May 24, 1853.

Dear Cousin:

Your honoured letter of the 19th pleased us very much, and we see from it that you arrived safely, and that our dear children in America were well when you left. We were also happy to receive the letters from them containing only desirable and pleasant reports, which you were so kind to send to us.

We hope that you found your people in Landau well, and are in a position to soon arrange their affairs to your satisfaction. Do not delay, then, in favouring us with a visit. Bring with you your sisters Constanze and Amanda, and arrange your affairs so that you can spend some time with us. You can then tell us much about our dear children and you can also get to see our beautiful highlands.

You probably already know that our son Albert has become, since Easter, a Vicar in Borrach. He, too, is hoping to see you. Last week my wife accompanied Otto there -- he is going to remain with Albert and begin his pedagogical studies.

With the hope that you and your dear ones remain well, and with hearty greetings from us all.

Your true cousin,

K.L. Haass, Pastor.

If you come here with your sisters, take tickets to Stiegel, from where it is a half-hour to us. Agent Walther there will show you which way you have to go from the Stiegel railroad station to our place. From the station you can see Malterdingen.



(G. Hermann Haass to Hippolyt Blauw in Germany)

Rochester, June 12, 1853.

Dear Hippolyt:

I received your letter of May 20th just yesterday afternoon and hasten to write to you at once, although I really have nothing new to tell you. We were extremely glad over your good humour, and over your letter. Therese has written in haste a few lines to you; she had some concern for you over the remarks regarding L.T.

Now about the business. This is going along rather slowly, but not only with us, which consoles me, for the doctors also have very little to do. The Americans such as Gilkeson, Bradley, Robins, Whitbeck (he now owes \$20-25, but is very friendly and coulant and sends whom he can), Bachus, Moore (now and then), and several others, are quite steady customers. There have recently been some very aristocratic ladies here with prescriptions -- a good sign! The German doctors write few, for a very good reason -- nothing to do. There appears to be very little dysentery with cramps. Little Amanda had diarrhoea quite badly but without pain. She had a molar tooth, and others such as the eye-teeth, are about to come through. She is quite sure and understands much, she is a darling. She goes six or eight steps alone, like a quail, yet she is too quick and suddenly plumps down on her seat.

I have received the goods from Sands, as you have seen from my two last letters. I had to make up an order immediately to the amount of \$107. and yesterday I sent in an order which amounted to somewhat more. For Kalijodat Sands asked last time \$7.00 a pound; I bought two pounds. One is already sold, and I have just now broken the other open for Dr. Avery.

Since Rohleder is gone I have much work with the printing, for there is a lot to be done. I usually have to print. We work every Friday until almost midnight. I have a youth now who sets type in quite an orderly manner. In general, things are going satisfactorily. Dr. Müller suggests that we keep good champagne in half-bottles, so that one can order it now and then. I think if you brought a few boxes of the Kunzer Markpräfler, Kaiserstuhl, and then something with a genuine label, we could sell it easily. But we would have to have it at the most reasonable cost. Hapel in Karlsruhe would give you easy terms. It could perhaps be made into a good business, which we could swing with a little effort.

Other than this I know little worth speaking of. The receipts in May totaled \$455.87, of which \$158.14 were from the printing. Carl was here, for he was at the Synod in Cleveland. He is well, strong, and content. He sends his regards and said I should ask you to buy 1000 Baden Catechisms at Gros in Karlsruhe, and bring them back with you. We shall make something on it, his congregation ordered them. Barber Schmidt would like to get a Strassburg, or other, cupping instrument, factory made he said I should tell you.

Kuichlings took pleasure in your letter, which I gave to them to read. Mrs. Dr. Kuichling was happy when she saw that her mother was well. Someone sent three tickets to me for the concert of Miss Stephenone, Strakosch, and Madame and Paul Julien, eleven year old violin virtuoso, to which I took Mrs. Kuichling, and she was completely enchanted over it. It was the first concert in America which she attended.

I want to take this letter to the post at once, so it is short. If you finally make a choice of a life companion, may God give you His blessing. I am asked to send you greetings from all, especially Schroeder. I shall be glad if you do not stay so long. Your appearance will also have its affect upon the business. You will no doubt go to the Trefurts before you leave.



Greetings to all, especially the dear children. You have probably been at my parents, soon after your arrival in Germany. Farewell, with hearty greetings,

Yours,

G. Hermann Haass.

Henriette is quite weak, sometimes better, sometimes worse.

(Hippolyt Blauw to his fiancée, Ernestine Glaser, in Edenkoben)

Borrach, June 30, 1853.

Dear Ernestine:

I reached the end of my trip today, after having experienced many unpleasant things and met such offensiveness as would make the ordinary person lose patience, and could bring a prospective husband to complete despair. You will not expect me to give you a complete description of my journey, for I just arrived here at 11:30 o'clock, and must still go on to Basel today to deliver a few little things. You will not object that I want to be with you again just as soon as possible, and therefore bring my business to a speedy close, so that I may tell you in detail all about my travel adventures, which are really much more interesting than anything which I experienced on my trip from America.

I must give up the sweet hope of spending next Sunday with you, unfortunately, for plan it as I may, I cannot be back in Landau before Monday or Tuesday, for it is not possible to get to Strassburg before Saturday afternoon, and there I shall have to wait over at least a day and a half. If I had realized that all of these visits would have taken so much of my time, I would have waited until we could make the trip together. This would have been much more agreeable for me and you might have had a chance to admire the beautiful Baden highlands. I am all the more sorry now, for in my impatience to be with you again, I have little thought for the beauties of Nature.

Tuesday evening I arrived at Malterdingen and remained there with my brother-in-law's parents until this morning. I would have written to you from there, but in spite of the fact that I was in the home of a minister, there was no writing paper to be found, either in the parish house or in the village. Besides, I would have had so much to write that it would have been impossible to write such a letter. I am here now with young Haass, a brother of my brother-in-law, who is Professor in the Latin School, and I am making use of the time when he has his school to write to you.

It will be good news for you, who take such a sympathetic interest in my sisters and brothers, to know that my sister, Amanda, is well taken care of, in that Mrs. Haass has promised to look after her as if she were her own child. It is a consolation for me to have accomplished at least one thing on this trip, which I disliked taking. Isabella will probably be back in Landau again, but if this should not be the case, I beg you to send her home soon. Much as I would like to have her with you until my return, I hope that you are too sensible not to see that her presence in Landau is now more necessary than ever.

Because people talked so much at home about the strictness of the Baden authorities, I shall here remark, for your peace of mind, that I procured a Pass before my departure from Landau. You do not need to be afraid, therefore, that they will put your fiance in jail for eight to fourteen days, which would indeed have been a most unpleasant thing for us.



Do not let time get too heavy on your hands, and think very often about

Your

Hippolyt.

P.S. It is taken for granted that I send my best regards to the whole family, particularly the upper floor. You have no doubt received word from Mathilde by this time.

(Gotthard Reber to Dr. J.B. Glaser, father of Ernestine Glaser)

Bayreuth, July 18, 1853.

Dear Brother-in-law:

It is with painful feelings that I must renounce seeing your dear daughter again, before her departure to another part of the world. Only the thought that she is going forth in order to lay the foundation of her domestic happiness, consoles me and helps to combat the feelings which trouble my heart.

Just at this time it is least possible for me to leave my business for several days, for on the first of August the National Council is to meet, and by that time the accounts must be completely circulated. During the term of my commission, and mainly toward the end of same, the determination as to how I should spend my time depends more upon the auditor's commission than upon myself, and because of this I am held here for now and until the last half of September. The possibility of seeing once more dear Ernestine, the image of her departed mother, is thus cut off.

I cannot obtain here a suitable remembrance for your dear daughter, and for that reason I am forced to turn to you, to beg you to look after it for me. I wanted to get a ladies' watch for her, and since I can find no good ones here, I am asking you to see to its purchase in Mannheim, where there certainly must be a good selection, and enclose accordingly a bank note of a hundred francs. Should you know of any other wish of the bride-to-be, please fulfill it.

It is my dearest wish that the good child find lasting happiness on the other side of the ocean. I shall write to Ernestine in a few days. My heartiest greetings to her and her future husband, whose name I do not yet know, also to yourself.

Best regards to my honoured sister-in-law and all your children, and with deep attachment, I remain.

Your dear friend and brother-in-law.

G. Reber.

(Ernestine Eder to her cousin, Ernestine Glaser)

Munich. July 19, 1853.

Dear Cousin:

You may believe, dear Cousin Ernestine, how happy the news of your coming marriage makes me, when I assure you that in spite of my long, long silence, we have always kept in close touch with you and your honoured relatives through Cousin Gotthard's letters.



And so you are actually leaving your paternal home and going so far away! I can only say that it is my deepest wish that Heaven protect you in your new situation, keep all evil from you and allow you to enjoy every happiness which is created for your well-meaning, noble heart. I would never have dreamed that one of my dear cousins would become an American. In the present case, however, it will not be hard for you to follow such a magnet as your honoured father describes him to be. Once one has to leave the paternal home, it is perhaps of no greater significance to be twenty to thirty hours distant or much more. In us you see the example, that our life in Germany has not brought us together. Since communication between the two countries is becoming easier from year to year, I shall not give up the hope of seeing you some time, when you again visit your childhood home. In the meantime I shall look forward to hearing, perhaps through Cousin Gotthard, about your arrival in the new home.

Your wedding will probably take place in September. How much there will be to do then! I know about that through my sister Adelheid. Rochester is no doubt a pretty city, since there is considerable trade there, and therefore there will be plenty to satisfy all needs. I would like to see you as a careful housewife, since it was denied me to see you as a growing girl; with true joy I often recollect seeing you in Dachau as a barely six year old child hopping over a wooden hoop. One retains such impressions a long time.

To give you news about our situation, I may say first that my parents are quite well. My good mother has a chronic eye-infection, a cataract, which is not yet ripe for operation. With this unhappiness, we can still thank God that it is not amaurosis. Mother must go to Bad Heilbronn in the month of August, to counteract a glandular trouble in her abdomen. According to the doctor this is not dangerous. She feels quite well in spite of it.

Once again, calling down Heaven's blessing upon you, I remain,

Your devoted.

Ernestine Eder.

(Rev. K.L. Haass to Hippolyt Blauw)

Malterdingen, July 23, 1853.

Dear Cousin:

We received safely the trunk with Amanda's clothing which you sent on the 19th of the month, also the letter of the same date, together with the one from Hermann. We gladly excuse you for your forgetfulness due to your heart affairs, which have kept you so busy. We are glad that Thérèse's worries were all for nothing, and we agree all the more with Hermann's wish, that God will give His blessings in the matter of this choice which they are making, which is so important for their whole life.

Because the time of your departure is set so shortly after your wedding, there apparently is little hope for us to have you and your dear wife pay us a visit, which would have pleased us. The good news which Hermann gave to you about our dear ones in America made us very happy. They must have been pleasantly surprised by Karl's visit. Regarding the Katechisms written for the Evangelical-Protestant Church in the Grand Duchy of Baden, which Karl wishes you to secure from the publishing house of Christian Theodor Gros in Karlsruhe, you will do best to get them directly from Gros, where they can be bought most reasonably. The edition of 1849 appears to be the latest one.

Amanda is quite well and cheerful, she already feels quite at home here. The things



sent to her make her very happy. Regarding Amanda, I must ask you to see about her birth record and have it sent to us, since it is quite important for us to have it. Also give us the address of her guardian, so that I have it in case I need it. Although the trunk was sent prepaid, it cost an additional thirty-six francs. Lina thinks it necessary to get a new straw hat for Amanda, which will cost thirty-six francs.

The things which we are getting ready for you to take to our children are being prepared now, and if you will notify us either verbally or by letter the time of your departure, we will send them to you.

Best regards to you and your fiancée from all of us.

Your devoted,

K.L. Haass, Pastor.

(Gotthard Reber to Ernestine Glaser)

Bayreuth, July 24, 1853.

Dearly beloved niece:

My dearest wish to see you once more before you go to your home so far away, and in particular the wish to witness the festive occasion which is to lay the foundation of your future life, must remain unfulfilled, to my deep sorrow. My professional duties do not allow me to absent myself for any length of time from my business, either this month or the next one. I can therefore only wish you now, from the bottom of my heart, the following: that you and your husband-to-be enjoy the most lasting and permanent happiness, and that the rich blessing of Heaven accompany you in all of life's situations. The spirit of your departed mother will watch over you. May the thought of your dear parents and all those who have your happiness at heart, give you courage when troubled moments appear nigh. The best and sweetest wishes pervade my soul for your happiness -- may they be fulfilled!

If, perchance, it is no longer granted to me to see you again in this life, little as I like to dwell upon this painful thought, my love for you will never die out, and I beseech you likewise, to keep me in friendly remembrance, for the devotion to my dear relatives, and especially to the children of my unforgettable deceased sister, is the strongest feeling which I possess in this world.

My sisters and brothers in Regensburg, Waldmünchen, and Königshofen have received the news of your coming marriage with the deepest interest. The two sisters, Kathi and Pepi, have probably either written to you or will write soon. The security which your honoured husband offers for your domestic happiness consoles them as well as myself for the far distance to which your new life is calling you.

I shall be present in spirit on the days of your approaching marriage; the appointed day will be a very important one for me, even though I cannot yet quite reconcile myself to the thought of it, and to the short interval before the day of your departure to a land so far away, on the other side of the ocean. May God's protection and blessing accompany you everywhere!

My best regards to you, your honoured bridegroom, dear parents, sisters and brothers. Remain well and happy!

Your deeply devoted uncle,

G. Reber.



(Mme. Trefurt to Hippolyt Blauw)

Karlsruhe, July 25, 1853.

Dear Mr. Blauw:

Above all, my heartiest and sincerest wishes upon your coming marriage. May Heaven bestrew your way with flowers and keep from you everything which would detract from your happiness. Your fiancée certainly will not dispute with me that you, dear Mr. Blauw, are one of the most superior of men.

How gladly I would have accepted her friendly invitation if only my bad foot had been sufficiently improved. It is just about in the same condition as when I returned from America, and you know from experience how difficult it is for me to move about. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your friendly invitation to your most beautiful day, and can only express my regret at not being able to accept. I beg of you, if you can possibly manage it, to bring your bride here to us, you would give me then the greatest joy. Just tell me, please, the day of your arrival, so that we can all be at home. I do not need to tell you how overjoyed we would be.

Hearty greetings to you and your fiancée.

Your devoted.

Maria Trefurt.3

Mrs. Trefurt accompanied her daughter Mrs. Dr. Kuichling, and two children to the United States at the same time that Dr. Kuichling, who had been imprisoned as a revolutionist, escaped to this country. His escape was carried out in the following manner: the wife and a woman friend went to the prison to pay him a visit. The friend exchanged clothing with him and remained behind in the prison, while Dr. Kuichling walked out in womens' clothing. in the company of his wife. He fled first to Switzerland and then to the United States, where he rejoined his wife and children.

After Mrs. Trefurt had been in Rochester for a time with the Kuichlings, she returned to Germany in 1853, in the company of Hippolyt Blauw. Hippolyt and Ernestine did get to call upon her on their wedding journey, and it was then that she went to a table, took from it a lovely white and gold porcelain tea urn (now in the possession of the author), and presented it to them.

Mrs. Trefurt paid another visit later on to the Kuichlings in Rochester. She died while in Rochester and is buried in Mount Hope Cemetery.



(Ernestine Eder to Ernestine Blauw)

Munich, August 1, 1853.

Dear Cousin Ernestine:

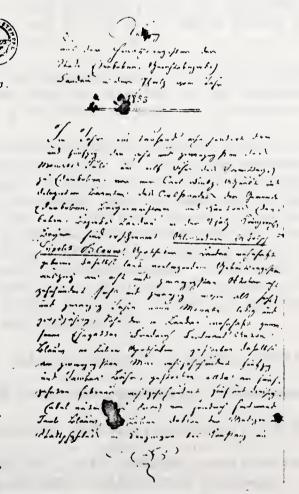
So you are actually married now! I thought the time of your wedding was farther off, and I wish you once again all possible happiness in your new relation. I can well believe that the absence of your adored Uncle Gotthard made you sad. He felt the same way, to see one of his dearest wishes come to nought, for he had written to Father how much he was looking forward to a visit to Edenkoben. But I think that postponed is not abandoned!

My parents send the accompanying bracelet to you and ask you to accept it as a small remembrance -- other title it does not deserve. Your goodness of heart will accept it not for its outer value, but for the blessings and good wishes which accompany it.

Mother and I are leaving here tomorrow. I repeat, therefore, my request for the continuance of your love and friendship in your new relation in life; I shall be most happy to hear from you again. Be happy, as you so well deserve.

Your sincere and loving

Ernestine Eder.



Page 1 of marriage certificate of
Hippolyt Blauw and Ernestine Glaser.
Translation of entire document on following page.

4This bracelet, gold with blue enamel insets, is now in the possession of the writer.



Abstract of the marriage registry, town of Edenkoben, district of Landau in the Palatinate, in the year 1853.

There have appeared before me, Carl Lintz, Adjunct and delegated Civil Officer in Edenkoben, of the community of Edenkoben, mayoralty and canton of Edenkoben, district of Landau in the Palatinate, realm of Bavaria, in the year 1853, 28th of the month of July, at 11 o'clock in the morning, Alexander Adolph Hippolyt Blauw, apothecary, resident of Landau, born there as shown in birth record, on the 28th of October, 1826, therefore 26 years and nine months old, single and of age, son of the former residents, Friedrich Ferdinand Anton Blauw, apothecary, deceased there on the 20th of May, 1850, and Jacobea Bähr, there deceased on the 15th of February, 1835; grandson on the paternal side of Friedrich Ferdinand Jacob Blauw, doctor of medicine and town physician of Kenzingen, near Constance, in the grand duchy of Baden, deceased there on January 9th, 1796, and of his wife there resident, Maria Theresia, born Capuis, who died there on October 7th, 1787; grandson on the maternal side of the couple, resident in Landau, Franz Anton Bähr, miller, deceased there on October 5th, 1818, and Maria Dorothea Lehmann, deceased there on November 8th, 1828, on the one hand, and:

Maria Josefa Ernestina Glaser, unemployed, resident here in Edenkoben, born here, as recorded in the birth registry, on June 1st, 1829, therefore 24 years, 1 month, 27 days old, of age, single, daughter of Johann Baptist Glaser, 52 years old, doctor of medicine and practising physician here resident, who has appeared with his daughter and given his consent to the marriage, and of his wife, Maria Ursula Reber, deceased here on October 6th, 1841, on the other hand.

The bridegroom is freed from military service, in conformity with a document dated March 14th, 1848, and in agreement with the charter of the constitution, sworn to with the freeman's oath, according to a written statement of the mayor's office in Landau.

The above mentioned couple, Alexander Adolph Hippolyt Blauw and Maria Josefa Ernestine Glaser, asked me to complete their marriage, for which the banns were called in front of the town-hall on the first Sunday, the 10th, and the second Sunday, the 17th, of the current month of July, each time at midday, here as well as in the city of Landau, according to the certificate of the civil officer there. Since no objections were made to this marriage, after reading aloud the above statements and the sixth chapter of the article "Concerning Marriage" in the citizen's law-book, I asked the couple if each would take the other as their lawfully wedded spouse. After each of them, and the others too, answered in the affirmative, I declared in the name of the law that Alexander Adolph Hippolyt Blauw and Maria Josefa Ernestina Glaser are man and wife, and affixed my seal to the present document in the presence of:

- 1. Ludwig Bähr, 51 years old, miller, resident in Landau, uncle of the bridegroom on the maternal side;
- 2. Viktor Dieterich Geenen, 26 years old, economist in Godramstein, cousin of same on the maternal side;
- 3. Johann Adam Glaser, 54 years old, vintager, uncle of the bride on the paternal side, and
- 4. Georg Anton Bourdy, 49 years old, also vintager, uncle of the same on the paternal side through marriage, the two last named residents of Edesheim,

who, after the reading of the above, have signed, together with the bridal pair and the father of the bride.



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Signed:

Hippolyt Blauw, Ernestina Glaser, Dr. Glaser, L. Bähr, V. Geenen, Glaser, Bourdy, and Lintz, Civil Officer.

For the correctness of the abstract: Civil Officer Lintz.

Edenkoben, August 2, 1853.

(Ernestine Glaser Blauw and her father, Dr. Glaser, to Gotthard Reber)

Edenkoben, August 9, 1853.

Dear Uncle:

You cannot realize how badly I felt that you could not be present at our wedding. I had not given up the hope of seeing you until your letter came. Uncle Edward was also prevented from coming because the arms inspector came to Zweibrücken on that very day. It made me sad that not a single relative on my dear departed mother's side of the family could be present. In my thoughts I was much with you, dear Uncle, and I know, too, that you were with me in spirit when I took this important step. Aunt Kathi also wrote me an affectionate letter. It pleases me greatly that all of them took so much interest in my welfare, even though we have become strangers to each other because of time and distance apart.

I thank you sincerely for your gift. I have not yet bought anything, but will spend it in such a manner that I have a permanent remembrance of you. Uncle Eder surprised me with a costly bracelet. We had planned to visit you, but despite all considerations it could not be arranged, for our time is too short. Our departure is set for next week.

And now, dear Uncle, receive again my most affectionate thanks for your love and interest in me, and be assured that I shall never forget you in the far-distant country. May the dear Lord keep you long in good health and happiness, and reward you for all the good which you have done. Perhaps it is His will that we see each other again in this life. Greet all the relatives affectionately from me. Farewell, and do not forget

Your loving

Ernestine.

August 10, 1853.

Dear Brother-in-law:

I cannot let these lines go off without writing to you how sorry I was not to have had you here with us at the wedding, especially since none of the relatives of Ernestine's mother were present; Edward was also kept from coming to us because of the Inspection which began just at that time. But he has promised to come here yet, and we are looking forward to seeing him. Today letters came from Regensburg, from Kathi and Pepi, together with gifts for Ernestine from both.

I have delivered your generous gift to the bride and did not buy anything for her, for she did not care for a watch because her husband has made her a present of his portrait in a gold case which resembles a ladies gold watch. 5 She will consider this as

Now in the possession of Matilda Klinzing Nosco.



her watch. Farewell and hold in remembrance

Your affectionate and loving friend and brother-in-law

Glaser.

P.S. The name of Ernestine's husband is Hippolyt Blauw, a native of Landau and twenty-seven years old. Their departure is set for the 17th or 18th of the month.

(Hippolyt Blauw to Gotthard Reber)

Edenkoben, August 10, 1853.

Dear Uncle:

Since I must renounce the pleasure of making your personal acquaintance, I shall avail myself of the privilege of adding these few lines to Ernestine's letter, to thank you for the love and friendship which you have always cherished for my dear wife, and at the same time to ask you to transfer a part of this friendship to me. It was painful news for me as well as for my dear Ernestine, when we learned that it would be impossible for you to be present at our wedding, all the more so as your brother Edward was also not able to come to the festivities, and so we had to give up the hope of having one of the maternal relatives of Ernestine with us on that day.

Although I, as an American, view the journey there from a different point of view than one is accustomed to do in Germany, I still realize how painful it must be for all of Ernestine's relatives to see her go so far away, and what a sacrifice she has made in her decision to follow me there. There lie before me, therefore, important duties which I shall make every effort to fulfill, and I hope I shall succeed in making your dear niece as happy as she deserves, making up to her in part, through my love and consideration, what she has lost by going so far away from home.

Even the strongest, whether living in good or poor circumstances, do not escape the homesickness which comes upon one in the first weeks. Once one becomes adjusted to the American conditions this ceases, for I feel that in no country do the Germans become quicker at home than in the United States. This may be explained by the fact that in most of the cities a quarter, in many cities even a half, of all the inhabitants are Germans, who, in spite of what hostile papers print about it, live in the best relations one with another. I myself would make the assertion that the German, after he has lived for a few years in the United States, becomes more agreeable and sociable.

The education of my Ernestine was especially suited to making a good American of her. She speaks the three languages: English, German, and French, which are the three principle languages in the United States. She possesses the necessary culture to be able to move in any society, and what is best of all for a German-American, she is a good, well-trained housewife. You will pardon me for describing my dear wife to one who knows her better than I. You certainly are aware that all who know Ernestine join in praising her. I do not need to tell you how happy I consider myself, to be the husband of such a woman.

We send you herewith our daguerreotype portrait, and ask you to accept it as a remembrance of Ernestine. In asking you to receive my best wishes for your continued well-being, I beg you also to accept the friendly assurance that I shall never forget the dear uncle of my wife.

Your devoted nephew, Hippolyt Blauw.

See letters exchanged between the two in their youth, pages 228ff.



(Rev. K.L. Haass to Hippolyt Blauw)

Malterdingen. August 15, 1853.

Dear Cousin:

It pleases us very much that you are beginning your return trip to America as a happy and contented married man. Even though we are sorry to have to relinquish the pleasure of seeing you and your dear wife, with whom we would like to have become accuainted, we can still understand that you could not tear yourself away from your many business affairs with which your return to Rochester is connected, and also that you have to hurry in order to finish your journey before the cold weather sets in.

We are sending a box and parcel to you herewith, with letters to our dear Americans, and a few things to our children and their dear little ones, which we beg you to take with you and deliver to them. Certainly you have enough to look after, but you were so kind as to offer to do certain things for us, and therefore it is with confidence that we burden you with them. Amanda, who has also composed a letter to you, is well and content. Each time we write letters to America, I shall encourage her to write to you too.

And now, dear Cousin, best wishes to you and your honoured wife. You may be sure that we wish you and your travelling companions from the bottom of our hearts a pleasant voyage and a happy arrival in Rochester. We shall look forward eagerly to good news of your successful passage across. The reports which you will give to our dear children, about our well-being and our present circumstances, will also be desired by them.

May God keep you and all your loved ones in His gracious care, and may you live long and happily in the bonds of love and friendship.

With hearty greetings from all of us,

Your true

K.L. Haass.

P.S. I remind you again about sending the birth record. Let us know when you receive the things we sent. I am taking this letter directly to the postoffice, as I think you will then receive it promptly, also the box and parcel. I hope they too will be delivered to you promptly, and if not, you might inquire about it at once.

Haass.



TRAVEL LOG OF HIPPOLYT BLAUW August 29-October 12, 1853.

Upon this return voyage to America, Hippolyt had with him his bride, Ernestine, his half-sisters, Isabella and Luise, his half-brothers, Ferdinand and Hermann, and his niece, Emilie Guillot.

The notes about emigration and the travel log were kept by Hippolyt for his father-in-law, Dr. J.B.Glaser.



Although I have cause enough to be dissatisfied over our journey, and am justified in criticizing things more harshly than I should in all fairness do, I still feel that in paying various extra costs to lighten our hardships, I may escape the reproach of entering unfair complaints over not finding the comforts which I expected.

I cannot deny that the length of the voyage had much to do with making me so dissatisfied, for I had opportunity enough this time to look into the conduct of emigration, and to think about the injustices done to the emigrants, and the swindles practised upon them. I shall present the facts stark and unrelieved, but in all truthfulness, and hope that those who make this trip at a later time will not have to experience the same difficulties.

Since I know that you would like to have a detailed account, I need not offer any excuses for touching upon every little detail. And I do not need to tell you, either, that I wrote most of this on board ship. During my idle hours upon the ship, of which I had only too many, I wrote some short sketches about emigration, passports, embarkation, seasickness, etc., which I now send to you, just as they were written.

In the many books and articles circulated in Germany about emigration (which, however, serve more to cover the travel expenses of the authors than to help people, and which fail their purpose in that the less educated emigrants, at least 9/10 of the total number, do not get to read them), the two north German ports of Bremen and Hamburg are claimed to be the best for German emigrants. Among the many advantages which these two ports possess over others, is emphasized in particular, and indeed with some justice, the fact that there the emigrants come in part under the protection of the government. The agents and shipbrokers who are soliciting for Bremen lay great emphasis upon this, but in my own opinion Havre is the best and the most convenient embarkation point for south Germans.

How necessary it is that the travellers should be protected to some degree, will be brought out by the facts which I shall relate. That this need has been felt even in earlier years, is proved by the fact that most German states already have their emigration companies, boards, committees, etc. But you had the opportunity of seeing in Saarbrücken of what this protection consists, which the travellers to Havre have from their respective governments. The people who were detained there travelled on the same ship as we did. I do not know how Mr. Wolff got them through, and how they made out later. It is enough to know that, despite the strictness of the Havre police, half of our passengers who had no passports, not having received them in time and having to start out on their journey without passport, nevertheless arrived, most of them, like myself, in spite of it.

A person decides to emigrate, sets out to get a pass, pays the cost of it, which in my case amounted to 2 fl. 12, and the pass is sent to the government. In the meantime he goes to an Agent, makes a contract for which the greatest part of his ready cash is given out. The wife looks after the provisions, dries bread, makes sausage, etc., on her part, too, giving out much money. Everything is packed up, the day of departure arrives, and the remainder of their possessions, which they needed up to the last moment, are packed up. The passport is not yet there, what is to be done? Should they unpack again and lose the large amount of money which was laid out on the contract? They decide to set out on the journey without passport. But on the way it occurs to a gendarme to demand the pass. The man who has none must descend from the train, while his wife and children travel on and do not know when and if they shall see the father again. The man, however, has in his pocket the little money which is left over, and he is much concerned over his family. The anxiety and misery which show upon his face soften the heart of the commissair or gendarme, and the poor devil follows along later, to the great



joy of his worried family, and they can all be only too thankful that they are standing upon other soil than upon their native land!

In Forbach the passports and contracts are given over to the emigration agents, who have them viséd by the commissair of police there. He writes upon the contract the words: Visé for Havre, and nothing upon the passport. But the next morning when the agent hands their papers again to the travellers, each one who has no passport must pay two francs, and those who have a passport pay nothing. What the two francs are for I do not know, for each contract is made out the same -- probably private enterprise of the Havre commissair. After the travellers have paid plenty for overweight, they receive tickets to Paris, and from there to Havre, and upon the remainder of the trip are not asked again to show passports. In Havre there are posted in the ships' offices and other places, large placards in German, French, and English, in which travellers are notified to have their passports viséd by the police, unless they want to be put on land again on the day of embarkation. I gave my passport to the son of our innkeeper, who brought it back to me again viséd.

Upon the day of our departure two gendarmes came upon the ship, and the passports had to be shown to them while the ship was riding out of the harbour. The people all had to come to the deck; the gendarmes stood at the doors of the steerage and had them descend in single file, so that none could escape their notice. As I gave my passport to one of them, I said it was for seven people, my wife, sisters, and brothers, and had all my people descend. Then I asked him in French if he wouldn't pass Mrs. Bandoin also, and without even looking at her he nodded to me "oui". The men from St. Martin, and all those who had no passports had to pass in this manner before the gendarmes, but not a single person was put off the boat. So much for the story of the passports. I aivise everyone to provide himself with passport. If, however, he is unable to secure it and reads the large placards in Havre, he should think to himself "No use worrying about it."

Now we are aboard, the tugboat which brought us for a half hour out into the harbour is unloosed, and we are given over to the wind. For the first two days we were not allowed to make a fire, and had to be content with the fresh bread which we had bought in Havre, and a little meat. On the third day we could have a fire in the so-called kitchen, and those who were not seasick came and hung their kettles up. With the name kitchen, for the passengers, is meant a little shed of boards, lined on the inside with brick. A grate of three bars is fastened to it and over it is another bar on which people can hang their kettles with hooks and straps. Upon the Harvest Queen there are two such little sheds near the middle mast, and in each there can be placed from ten to twelve kettles at one time. The fire is made of coals, and if there is a good glow from it all day long, each of the four hundred passengers, or at least each family, can cook comfortably twice a day. But since most people do not understand how to take proper care of a coal fire, it goes out very often, which process is hastened by their standing huddled together before it and not allowing any air to get to it. Then the strife begins, the food does not cook, while those who have their pots hanging there do not allow others to get to it, but are too lazy to make the fire burn better. People scuffle about, they scold, but no one gets anything to eat, until finally some intelligent person lights the fire for all of them, and in this way puts things in order again. When I saw those first days that I must avoid getting into quarrels with these people, I decided to make a deal with the captain's cook, by which he, for sixty francs, would cook the food I gave him, and at least we could eat at regular hours.

Upon the ships which come from Bremen the emigrants get their food cooked. The provisions are given into the custody of the captain by the cook appointed for this purpose, and each one receives cooked food in ample amount three times daily. Of course, objection is made to this arrangement on the grounds that the food served is mainly salted meat, beans, sauerkraut, and other indigestible foods, very bad for them when so many are seasick. This could be corrected, however, by adding a few dollars to the cost



of passage, which is much cheaper from Bremen than from Havre, and thus enabling them to furnish the same foods which one secures uncooked in Havre. You will see from my remarks on seasickness that the sick ones on the Havre ships are much worse off.

If they could establish a common kitchen on these ships, where people could secure good healthful food, and pay a few guldens more to have a good cook, another difficulty would be remedied, of which I shall speak later on. But if this were done these ship agents would make no profit, and all that they are interested in is to make as much money as possible out of the emigrants. The agents in the smaller cities, who, as a rule, are respected merchants, make contracts with the emigrants by which the latter are taken from Neustadt to New York for an agreed amount, say sixty florins. It is written upon the contract that each person must provide himself upon embarkation with provisions for seventy days. Thus people usually take quite a lot with them from home, paying considerable overcharge on the trip to Havre, and upon arrival there, some of them have hardly enough money left to keep them for more than a few days. Before the provisions come upon the ship they are examined by an agent of the Chrystie Company, to see if everyone has the required quantity, although nothing is weighed. If this is not the case, this agent writes upon a card what, and how much, this person must yet have, and recommends him to the warehouse of his company. There the people have to pay enormous prices for everything -- I had to pay 224 francs more, for example -- and if a person has no more cash he receives nothing, but still is allowed upon the ship, for they will not give his passage money back to him, and he often has to beg from his fellow-travellers during the trip across. The provisions for a person who has taken nothing from home, cost, in the warehouse, forty francs, but could be bought for twentyfive to thirty francs if one purchased it in the different shops in town.

Thus the emigrants are shamefully treated, for aside from the fact that one has to pay enormous prices for everything, it often happens that the goods are of poor quality and even bad. Many farmers, for example, received hams which were half rotten, while a few people like myself, who they perhaps thought might send complaints back to Germany, received good meat. Meat, sugar, and wine were taken aboard the ship only on the day before the departure, on the excuse that the duty was thereby avoided, and as a result no one knew what he really had until we were on the high seas. To protect oneself from such swindles, it would be well if one took most of the things, especially meat, from home. Of course the cost of the freight cannot be avoided, but at least one knows what one has, and can eat his food with relish.

About the interior arrangements on the ship and the sleeping-quarters, I have little to say -- it is the same upon all these emigrant ships. From America to Europe the freight consists of cotton, rice, flour, etc. From Europe in return, they take human beings as freight. In the steerage were the sleeping places, or Cojen, to each of which four people were assigned, each person having to look after his own beds, etc. The rear end of the Harvest Queen was arranged as a sort of second cabin, with beds for two persons, and there were twelve such beds there, three of which I took for my family, for thirty francs. We were as well situated there as was possible upon this ship, since we had a row of six windows, which assured us pure and healthful air, even though it was cold at times. In addition, every night two lanterns were hung in the steerage, which is permitted upon very few ships. For example, complete darkness existed all night long, upon the ship on which I came to America the first time. I cannot praise enough the humane friendliness of our Captain, who was ever ready to make our voyage as pleasant as was possible.

To write a learned dissertation about seasickness, would be presumptuous on my part, but I think that I have learned enough on my three trips to be allowed to put my remarks upon paper. The illness shows itself in so many forms that, as I have already maintained, no specific remedy can be given as a preventive. As usual I was spared it, and was not at all unwell. My people, on the contrary, all felt it to a greater or lesser degree. Ernestine and Isabella were soon over it, but all the others, especially



Ferdinand, had it quite severely. Few people were spared, and even if they came through without vomiting, they had dizziness and headache for several days, while still others had to vomit and were free of headache. The latter were isolated cases, for 9/10 of the passengers had both forms of it. The illness usually begins from three to six hours after departure, and lasts from three to four days, sometimes longer, although when it lasts that long there is not so much pain with it.

When the vomiting begins. I think it advisable not to use remedies, as they are only harmful in the early period, since the stomach and lower organs are constantly in motion with the rocking of the boat, and one must wait until the body has become a little used to the movement before trying to check the illness through remedies. Besides, the brain is also somewhat affected, the blood becomes agitated, etc., so that the emptying of the stomach is beneficial. In the case of my own people, I had no difficulty whatever, for by the fifth day they all had such good appetites again that I was concerned that we might not have provisions enough to last us throughout the voyage. Ernestine, who was the least ill of all, said to me that when the vomiting first began she thought her whole insides were coming out. You have no idea how cast down and depressed the people on the ship were when they had this illness. It is a good thing when there are some less ill than others, because the sick ones lose all energy and would starve from one day to the next if they were not urged to eat a little. As a rule, constipation sets in, which I advise not to stop too quickly, as the same usually ceases of itself about the fifth or sixth day. If this is not the case, and the vomiting has completely ceased, one can take Pulv. Rhei 2 j. with Nats. bicarb. gr. X stirred up with a little water, which is what I gave to all my patients, of whom I had quite a good many; if later on, headache sets in without constipation, one can take a strong Seidlitz powder.

The severest cases of seasickness are those in which, after the sick person has vomited hard for two days, diarrhoea then sets in. How annoying this is can be easily understood when one thinks how weak the patients are, and how uncomfortable the accommodations upon most of the emigrant ships are. Think of the poor person who has to get up from ten to twelve times a day, and still has shame and sensitivity, and also enough feeling for cleanliness and consideration for his fellow-passengers, not to want to use the chamber, which happens frequently enough -- pardon me if I go into too much detail -- and therefore has to drag himself every time, in storm and rain, night and fog, to the deck, where the lavatories are at the bow of the boat and not in sufficient numbers either, and thereby catches cold anew each time he goes. One can easily picture the poor creatures as they move around. And one might add that there is not much help available for the sick ones, since everyone is more or less sick himself. I cannot emphasize too much the advisability of people providing themselves with warm clothing on this journey, covering the body with a flannel or woolen shirt, and I think that people with weak constitutions should even make a kind of apron of flannel to cover their stomachs and the lower parts of their bodies.

There were a number of such cases which I took care of, with the best of results. My neighbor, who had lain ill for three days, together with his wife and five children, still had violent vomiting and diarrhoea after all his people had again become well. Because I had cured his wife with Rhu. and Seidlitz powder, he asked me for help also. I gave him a mixture of T. Opii 3 j. T. Cinnamon 3i Aq. font. 3li, had him take a spoonful of it every hour, and after he had taken this two times, the diarrhoea and seasickness stopped entirely and the man was again as cheerful as the others. Unfortunately this poor father did not live to see the longed-for land. He died four weeks later of inflammation of the lungs; the doctor also recognized symptoms of typhus.

Because there is no medicine to be had upon most ships, the emigrants would do well if they got some from a reliable apothecary in their home town. In the apothecary shops in Havre one cannot get the right things, or would have to pay large sums for them. I recommend laxatives in particular. The women in my family, one and all, including



Ernestine, had been constipated for the first eight days of the voyage, and were too modest to tell me about it, but also had such good appetites that I had failed to notice it. Only after a week did they bring the matter to my attention in an indirect manner, whereupon I brought all in order again with my rhubarb.

Formerly there were no doctors upon these emigrant ships, but probably because many complaints were made, Christie H. & Co. give free passage to certain graduate doctors who want to go to America (it was in this way that Dr. Minges of Steinweiler went over), and then they publish in the newspapers that there is an experienced physician upon all of their ships. But these are as a rule young doctors who know little or nothing at all about seasickness, and, as was the case with us, are even more seasick than the passengers themselves. Moreover, no drugs are provided, unless the doctor provides them at his own expense, for the Company buys nothing, and whatever happens to be there is the property of the Captain. Yet it is written upon the ship bill that in case of illness the medicines are given free. But with this the company has nothing further to do -- the illnesses occur upon the ocean, and the money has already been paid upon land.

We had on our ship a good-natured young Swiss doctor (Ernestine insisted, however, that he was not very capable and I agreed), whom I often had to help out with my remedies, for there was practically nothing available on the ship. He told me, in his naiveté, that before he knew that I had remedies with me, he often gave his patients sea-water to drink, as a laxative! If the Company wanted to provide a young doctor, there would be enough of them available, but they find it cheaper to pay nothing, and yet to boast about a Ship's Doctor.

Aside from the storm, about which I have written in the journal itself, I have mentioned everything of interest, and shall now begin to copy off my journal. You must not expect that this will be of very great interest, considering the uniformity of life on shipboard, but I have written down everything worth noting, and give the memoranda in their original short wordings.

* * * * * * * *

Monday, August 29.

Spent the night upon the ship; had to show passport before departure. Rode away from the dock at seven o'clock, and remained stationary about an hour out of Havre until about nine o'clock, when the Captain came out from Havre in a small boat. About one o'clock many people became seasick, toward evening all of my people. Ernestine vomited twice.

Tuesday, August 30.

People are all very ill, Ferdinand, Emilie, and Luise very much so. Ernestine and Isabella are well.

August 31.

Arose early -- had to drag a sack of potatoes to my bed, otherwise all would go into the hold. Drank coffee about nine o'clock. Ferdinand and Emilie are still ill, the others well. Few people ill any more.

People are arguing over a place to cook at the fire. Our neighbor from Karlsruhe is very ill. We sailed past the Isle of Wight about three o'clock. Saw a few ships, also a war frigate practising manoeuvres.

September 1.

Still see land. Poor wind, fine weather. Sails changed often. We are all well, most of the passengers also. This afternoon a woman gave birth to a little girl; both are well. Toward seven o'clock four musicians, two from St. Martin and one from Landau, came on deck and began to play waltzes and other pieces, whereupon many people began to dance,



and no seasickness could be noticed. To bed about nine o'clock.

September 2.

Arose late, all well. Have northeast wind and sail well. See land no longer. Toward three o'clock wind stronger, go very fast. Water now rougher and ship rocks more. My neighbor is now completely well.

September 3.

Wind quieted down. Have east wind but very weak. Sail slowly but directly west.

September 4.

Wind the same, still weak. People very cheerful. Weather pleasant. In afternoon stronger wind, more rocking. Again several people seasick.

September 5.

Wind very strong in the night, from southwest. Sailed very fast, great fur for all. Ernestine, Luise, and Emilie had to drink rhubarb. Passed several ships sailing to Europe, some distance from us.

Was honoured by a gift of white wine, Ernestine also received some cooked milk -- all due to my medicinal aid. We are all well, early to bed. The young girl in the front part of the steerage has inflammation of the brain; the doctor does not think that she will recover.

September 6.

Arose early, still have good wind, ship sails through the waves so that it is a real joy to see it cut through them. Weather clear and bright. Captain begged me to ask the people to keep the deck clean, but they make faces and are rude when I say anything; it is poor business to be the interpreter for such a rough crowd.

The sick girl was put in a separate room today. About four o'clock we passed a two-master with the Bremen flag, headed toward Europe.

September 7.

During the night the wind was very strong, northeast. Ship rocks much but rides fast. In the afternoon stormy, also rain, which had begun in the morning, became more violent. About four o'clock most of the sails were furled. Storm lasted until about 6:30, after which the wind turned and became weaker. Still raining. We retire early.

September 8.

Weather beautiful, ocean quiet, waves still high. Same wind as yesterday evening, northwest. Ride slowly until about ten o'clock, then a little faster. When water was being fetched, a child fell into the hold. I didn't see it but it is said not to be injured much.

September 9.

Last evening at 7:30 it became completely black and I feared a storm, but it was merely a little unquiet. Wind was good and most of the sails were unfurled. Ernestine was afraid; we both slept badly. Today it is raining hard, we cannot stay on deck. Are sailing fast, and rock a little. Toward evening the wind lessens a little.

September 10.

As I awoke about six o'clock the ship was rocking a great deal, so much so that Isabella was thrown against the chests as she arose. I realized that the ocean was very rough, arose, went on deck, and saw that we were having a bad storm. The sky was bright, one could not have had more beautiful weather for a storm. It was magnificent to see the high waves, the storming elements, and to hear the noise and the rushing of the wind. Ernestine thought that such a storm must be wonderfully beautiful if seen from safety on land.



The command had already been given early in the morning not to light a fire anywhere on shipboard, and since we had eaten nothing warm all day we were all in a very depressed mood. Things went on quite bearably until about two P.M., when the emergency sail, which in the severest weather still is unfurled in order to give the boat definite direction, was also drawn in, and thus the ship was given over entirely to the mercy of the elements. It is impossible to describe the scene which now took place. No one dared to go on deck any more, especially after some young dare-devils were almost swept from the ship by a huge wave. One of them was saved only because he was caught by the head between two beams, but his head was smashed severely. (It was on this same day that three passengers were lost in similar manner on a steamship from Liverpool, being washed overboard by a wave which swept over the deck).

When I was on deck for the last time, about one o'clock, the spray from the waves was so thick that you could not even see the waves, and even the sky was no longer visible. Now began the real scene of the storm in the steerage. The chests, clothes, utensils, everything, were thrown into a heap. One could not hold himself erect, and the only method of keeping from being thrown down was to sit down on the floor, but even this did not help much, for one kept sliding hither and thither, so quick was the motion of the ship from one side to the other.

When the noise of the moving chests, the screaming women and children, was at its height, suddenly there came a wave with such force through a window which had been left open in order to give us a little air inside, that people could not believe other than that the ship would now fill with water. Most of them commended themselves to God and thought they would never see another day.

About 5:30 the wind lessened in power, but the rocking of the boat continued as before. Since the commotion and the anxiety had affected all of my family very much, we retired early and I advised all to go to sleep if they could. I fell asleep about one o'clock, and awoke only at five o'clock again. About this time the storm subsided, after having lasted almost twenty-four hours.

We had no further misfortunes, the ship held its own magnificently, and not a piece of mast was missing, although the Captain affirmed that it was the worst storm he had experienced in thirty years. Most of the ships which we met in the next eight days had lost one or two masts.

It is remarkable that, despite the fearful rocking of the boat, not a single case of seasickness was reported. I ascribe this entirely to the fright of the people.

September 11.

The sea is considerably more quiet, the people all merry and glad that they are still alive. The situation in which the whole company finds itself has much to do with this cheerfulness. People are going all over the ship and gathering together their belongings. Here lie cooking utensils, chamber-pots, water cans, slippers, clothing, etc., all in gay disorder, while there one searches out the cover of remaining dishes from the mess. My neighbor's wine flask we found firmly bound to a chamber-pot; the brass cock of the flask had bored a hole through the bottom of the pot and held it so tightly that they could no longer be separated. I found Hermann's cap in a washbasin full of water, in which it had lain all night long and become limp. Our washbowl has taken on a square form, from the oval which it was originally. Certainly the view of the steerage is just as amusing today as it was troubled yesterday.

A child of sixteen days died tonight and was let down into the ocean about three o'clock.

Further than that, no special news. Wind strong but good; ship rocks considerably.

September 12.

Ernestine has toothache now less than during the night. The weather is unfriendly; strong north wind, rough sea. In the afternoon again stormy. Toward evening storm becomes more violent and the rocking even stronger than last Saturday. I had to hold on all night long so that I wouldn't fall out of bed.



September 13.

Storm has subsided, weather is beautiful. Unfavorable wind, worthwest. The doctor announces in the name of the Captain that we must prepare ourselves for a long trip. Passed an English two-master, which on September 10th had suffered considerable damage. In the evening the moon is shining and the stars are bright.

September 14.

Weather is good; wind not strong, but better than yesterday -- southeast. Beautiful evening.

September 15.

Tonight and this morning we had very good wind, southeast. Are about 35th degree west. We have come about half our distance across. After dinner I shaved, a rather dangerous operation, however, in view of the continual rocking. Afternoon wind weaker, in evening strong rain.

September 16.

Weather very beautiful, comfortably warm, but completely quiet as to wind and we sail very slowly. Saw two ships which passed us in the far distance. Afternoon the wind better, southeast. Sailed about nine to ten miles (English) an hour. Weather is pleasant. In the evening, at request of Captain, our folk songs are sung. People are all cheerful.

September 17.

Had very good wind the whole night, made ten miles an hour until about eleven o'clock this morning, after which the wind changed and now blows directly from the west. This morning a man who is going to the new world in order to have more space for his activities in the land of the free, beat up his beloved so hard that the Captain had to have him locked up for a while. The cause of it was that the bride, at whose expense the fellow is travelling, had some wine and didn't want to give any of it to her chosen one. Such a tender pair!

This evening there was a real downpour of rain. Barometer has gone down; seamen await storm.

September 18.

Beautiful weather, quiet sea, but complete lack of wind. Have hardly stirred from the one spot.

September 19.

Ocean quite restless, but no storm. Have good wind, overcast skies, and quite high waves.

September 20.

Very cold, good weather, are sailing well. Captain wanted to show me a whale, but I could not catch sight of it, for it was already too far from the ship. Many people saw it.

September 21.

Today we are at the Newfoundland sand banks. It is foggy as always in this locality. As I came on deck today the sails were opposed, so that the ship had to stand idle. The steersmen wanted to fish, but caught none. In the afternoon a few codfish were caught.

September 22.

- Foggy, sail badly; are still at the sandbanks.

September 23.

Same weather, nothing new.



September 24.

Hard rain, sails are all taken in. In afternoon a strong west wind; had to tack about and sail southeast.

September 25.

Yesterday evening about nine o'clock a violent storm arose. It lasted only until 12:30. This morning all is again quiet. This afternoon we are again sailing well, a little north, and are making from six to seven miles.

September 26.

Last evening there was again a storm from eight to ten o'clock. About eleven o'clock I went on deck and all was quiet. The second steersman told me he had never seen such a quick change in the weather. Today it is cold, the wind weak.

Last night two hams were stolen, and just now a man insisted that a sack of potatoes had been stolen from him. For this reason the Doctor arranged for a search and gave me the one side of the ship to search. Each of us went armed with a lantern from chest to chest, had them opened, but were no more fortunate than Diogenes, that is to say, we found no hams, at least no stolen ones. The whole affair made much merriment for the passengers.

September 27.

Today the weather is beautiful. Have weak northeast wind. Upon deck it is very lively. We are now about 800 miles from New York. Ernestine is homesick, out of sorts. My neighbor from Karlsruhe has come up into the sick-room, the doctor thinks he has pleurisy.

From eight to ten o'clock we saw a northern light -- the English term is more correct, Northern Lights. They were beams of light, which can best be compared with a rainbow. They had a pale yellow colour and arose from the north, between east and west, from the sea up to half of the horizon. The beams disappeared very quickly, but there arose again new ones just as quickly. The steersman told me that very far north he had seen these rays fiery red, and had heard along with them a noise like thunder at a great distance. The explanation was that reflection of the rays from the North Pole had something to do with the noise, and that it is probably connected with electricity.

September 28.

Have good east wind, sail fast and directly westward. Toward evening the wind turns and blows from the side, and we sail better. Mr. Maerz is not better.

September 29.

The wind blew strongly all night long. I arose about two o'clock, thinking we were having a storm. Ernestine was afraid. But it was only a strong northeast wind. The sails remained up until five o'clock, at which time some of them were drawn in. The waves are high, it is raining a little. After the rain, wind changed to west and is weak.

September 30.

Weather is bad and very cold. We are seeing more ships, one is coming quite close to us. It is the ship <u>Merville</u>, fifteen days ahead of us out of Havre.

October 1.

Had strong wind the whole night, the ship rocks much. Wind blows all morning, waves are high, but strangely enough with this very stormy wind we have very good weather, for the sun is shining and sky is quite clear.

October 2.

The storm lasted until one o'clock tonight, at which time it suddenly became still, and two hours later the ocean also became quiet. Today it is raining a little.

Mr. Maerz, who had become worse in the night, died about nine o'clock this morning.



The Captain appointed three o'clock in the afternoon as the hour of burial. The wife is composed. About three o'clock the sailors brought the body, sewn up in cloths and lying upon a board, as is customary upon ships, and draped with the American flag, to the deck, placing it near the head mast. Here the Doctor delivered a short address to the gathering, the passengers sang four stanzas of the song, Destiny spares none, a prayer was offered, and at a sign from the Captain the flag was removed and the body, weighted down with stones, was lowered into the ocean. It was touching to see how all understood that at least in death there is a common equality. Nobody knew, nor did the person himself, where his grave was at the bottom of the sea. Christians, those of various confessions, and Jews, sang what was familiar in our church, a true Catholic song. The whole company was in a sad mood the rest of the day, and the widow and her five children met with great sympathy.

October 3.

All night long the wind was quiet, this morning also. In afternoon there was a weak west wind. It was stronger in the evening, and at night it stormed.

October 4.

Storm subsided toward morning; about 10 o'clock wind became stronger, but always against us. We sailed westward until ten o'clock, and now northwest. For several days many people have had a scarcity of food. Yesterday the Captain gave out a few kegs of salted meat. It is time that we came to land, for otherwise there will be hunger. Stormy again toward evening and much rocking.

October 5.

Weather beautiful, wind somewhat better; we are sailing northwest. The doctor says there is great scarcity of food and worries the people. The Captain tells me that at the worst we will be in New York in ten days, but with good wind in two days. Toward afternoon a ship is sighted, which the Captain calls to us by running up a flag, and he bought four barrels of flour and two of zwieback from them. The ship is three days out of New York and headed for Halifax. The wind is better, we sail westward.

October 6.

Wind has turned and we have it against us again. Toward evening there is again a strong northeast wind.

October 7.

Yesterday evening the wind kept getting stronger, until about ten o'clock it worked into a storm which lasted the whole night. About ten or ten-thirty it lessened. It is now very cold. This evening a sail was torn, and there is also something broken on the rudder. The storm howled violently and was almost as severe as that of September 10th, but we didn't lose ground because of it.

October 8.

Ocean more quiet. Are sailing southwest. Weather is beautiful and warm. Saw many land birds, among them a dove.

October 9.

Sailed well all night, and have good wind today. Passed many ships, about twelve o'clock the City of Glasgow, headed toward Liverpool.

October 10.

Weather is beautiful, ocean smooth. We see neither land nor ships. Wind is weak today. Toward four o'clock there is great jubilation. Land is sighted, comes closer gradually. It is the tip of Long Island. Toward evening very good wind. The Captain says we can be in New York by tomorrow evening.



October 11.

In the night the Pilot comes aboard. Cold and windy. Toward nine o'clock a tugboat is hailed and we sail slowly through the harbour. People wash and dress, but there is no chance of our landing today. The Quarantine doctor came on board, had his inspection, and since he found several sick people, we had to remain there overnight.

October 12.

The sick persons were taken off the boat, which sails on. A group of hotel agents comes on board to get trade for this or that house. Toward nine o'clock the anchor is cast, and now the unloading commences. I let the others get off, and when the ship was almost empty had our own and Miss Helferich's chests taken off -- everything to be placed on the steamboat going to Albany.

It is always taking a chance to be too agreeable. I paid all the expenses for Miss Helferich, and when we came to settle up, which was done in great haste, she did not have enough money, although I had paid out the fare from one ship to the other out of my money; it consisted of about six dollars. She remained four dollars in my debt. Whether I shall ever receive the same is questionable. Big talk was always the order of the day. Ernestine and our girls were often called upon for advice as to how the money could be used to the best advantage:

Rhein R.

Worms

Mannheim

Lambrecht

St. Martin a. Edenkoben

Landau

Mannheim

Speyer

Landau

Landau, Edenkoben, and vicinity.



LETTERS 1853 - 1950

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(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine and Hippolyt Blauw, written while they were enroute to the United States)

Edenkoben, September 11, 1853.
Evening.

My dear Children:

If only today I begin the letter which I think will be there in Rochester to greet you upon your arrival, you must not think that we have doubts about your safe, happy, and ouick journey, or that we thought too little or not at all about you. No, you may be sure rather, that up to now we have thought of you not only daily but every moment, and addressed our prayers to Heaven from the bottom of our hearts, that you, dear children, may be transported without trouble and hardships, and without the usual unpleasantnesses of the ocean, to your new home, happy, cheerful, and in good health.

When I look early each day for the ruling wind and see that this is not favourable to your trip, which has usually been the case up to now, then I console myself with the thought that on the ocean a more favourable wind is blowing for you. If the wind, however, is favourable, as has been the case in the last few days, when we have north and northeast, then I see you in my imagination flying over the sea. I see you walking contentedly and gaily on the deck, and leading a happy life which I would like to share with you. Naturally I have let you be spared that annoying seasickness, or have it only slightly and for a brief time. I shall be very glad if my feelings in this matter have not deceived me. I must admit, however, that every strong wind which we have had since then has made me anxious. I see then only anxious and concerned faces at the storm which threatens you, and I wish then that you were upon firm ground, on the solid earth upon which I stand. With this wish comes the golden hope which mirrors forth the happiest journey for my loved ones and for all who yearn for happiness and have, on that account, given themselves over to the uncertain elements.

You probably had to go through many hardships since our parting at Forbach, especially with the terrible heat during the railroad journey. We went through it too, and for that reason felt so sorry for you. We were glad therefore to hear from your letter of August 24th that a part of the hardships were overcome happily, and that your courage was not broken, but is still strong and even increased. Yes, one must follow courageously the goal one has set for himself, if it is to lead to a rewarding end.

September 12. Morning.

After we left Forbach we did not feel well in spirit. The pain of parting, perhaps for evermore, weighed heavily upon us, and it needed our greatest strength not to be overcome by sorrow. This test was happily met and peace came upon us, which of course did not relieve us of all concern, but we were not quite so worried. It seemed as though no misfortune could come to you.

We arrived at Zweibrücken that Saturday evening at 7:30, and in Homburg talked with the sister of Mrs. Bed, who is very well and wishes you all happiness. We also had the opportunity, through Mr. Boos of Edesheim, who rode with us as far as Neunkirchen, to announce to the folks in Edesheim ours and your safe journey as far as Forbach, which we had promised to do. We reached home, not expected, at 1:21 P.M. We found them all well at home, but still quite disturbed at your departure. Our Mina was not home, having gone to Bornheim with Lisette Hartmann, who came on Saturday to bring you a remembrance from their family (they thought you were going only on Sunday). Mina is still there and does not want to come home yet. Our life up to now has been uneventful. The house seems empty, especially since Mina is away, and our table is now plenty large enough! Since your departure we have had no more over-night guests.



Monday I had noon meal with the Pastor, and Mother went with Emilie after dinner to the Schaubergs -- that was all of the church fair. A week later was the Dietwieder church fair, to which our Emilie and Adolf accompanied Mrs. Bock, who was at the Lichti's. Monday I ate again with Pastor Frubis, with our Pastors Harig and Borrell holding church fair, concluding eight days later with the Edesheim Fair.

September 14. Morning.

I must not forget to give you information over the progress which our boys have made in the Latin school. Karl came one place behind last year, and Wilhelm came amongst the four last ones. Their presence was not necessary at the distribution of prizes, for they had no part in same. Their progress into the next class is conditional, that is, they must take another examination at the beginning of the school year. They will have daily lessons with Pastor Frübis, and I shall look after them as usual in the evenings. As punishment for their laziness in the past year, they will not be allowed to have any vacation trips. I do not know what I am going to do with them; probably there will be nothing left but to put them into some trade, which can be done at Easter time, when Wilhelm is through school. Neither of them has any zest for studying, and one cannot drub it into them.

Mrs. Faller has had to cough a lot lately and has been very miserable. At times she is better and would be quite well again if only she would act sensibly and not torment herself so with idle worries. She, Miss Fuchs, and Sidonie all send their cordial greetings and wish, with us, that this letter will soon arrive safely in Rochester. In your next letter, which should soon reach us, we can expect a true travel description, with a minute day-to-day account. We would like to know how it was with you every day. How did Hermann make out? Was he soon free of his eye trouble, and was he in good spirits and free of seasickness? I can picture Ferdinand as being perfectly well, and well-behaved and not seasick. You must certainly put some of your experiences in writing, which would please us very much. Give the children greetings from us all; we hope that they will like it in the new world, and are also sure that through good behaviour they will earn all possible happiness. May they and all of you remain in good health and of good will -- the rest will then follow. Your help and good advice will always be available and will surely be respected by them.

September 14th. Evening.

You see, dear Ernestine, that I was interrupted several times in writing, from which you may draw the sure conclusion that I think all the more of you, for I take so long over the completion of my letter. A few days ago a letter came from Uncle Gotthard, which crossed one from me. In it he expressed his great regret that he could not see you and your husband, and also could not get a letter off to you, for he thought that your departure would be earlier. He was glad that your mother and I could accompany you. His most earnest desire is that you have a happy journey, and health and prosperity in the new home. He looks forward, as do we, to the first letter from you, and sends his best regards to you and your husband.

Dear Ernestine and dear Hippolyt! I do not believe it necessary to give you any lessons in your new relations, to show you how one can go through life content and satisfied. You are both sensible enough and also of good will, and know that it is only through your own efforts that married life can reach into the heavenly realm. But it can do no harm for one to say that complete happiness is created and sustained through mutual love, and that love can be kept to its original power and even increased only through mutual endeavour. Therefore do not allow anything to creep into your union which could lessen your esteem, for this would be taking the oil out of the lamp of love. Do not be suspicious toward one another; be honourable to each other and forgive little faults; forget the little conflicts which are often unavoidable in married life, but do not have to be there. It is a confirmed matter that married people can sweeten life for



one another through being agreeable. You have probably already discovered through experience, how comforting such thoughtfulness can be, especially if not demanded and not expected. Only love can tell one when to be thoughtful -- love which is capable of everything imaginable, even the greatest sacrifices.

I close now with the most ardent wishes that all will be well with you and yours. All relatives, acquaintances and friends, who take great interest in your fate, send you sincerest wishes. Mother sends her love, she will write next time. Emilie, Karl, Wilhelm, Adolph, and the other children send their regards to you. But above all, greetings and kisses to you from your

Tenderly devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Blauw)

Mainz, November 18, 1853.

My dear good Ernestine:

I am here since yesterday for a visit with Grandfather and our Emilie, and tomorrow am going home again. Since I have a few hours and cannot go out, I shall use this time to talk with you a little. Grandfather is quite well, and Emilie is active and very busy. She works from eight o'clock in the morning until twelve, and afternoons from two to eight and often later, sometimes until eleven and longer in the evening. She likes the business and has become stronger since being here, and perhaps even a little taller. She is a dear child and her resemblance to her older sister is really striking.

Grandmother is well, and Grethe is quite gay and also rather industrious. I brought your letter here and read it to the folks. They were greatly interested in your doings and were deeply affected by the many calamities with which you had to contend while on the ocean. How glad I am to know that all hardships were overcome by you, and that you have arrived at the safe harbour of domestic happiness. Enjoy the same now with good sense and remember that a person is always himself the creator of his happiness and wellbeing! Remember that mutual devotion, mutual thoughtfulness, can lead the married life to a beautiful goal; that the permanence of your love depends upon your own good will, or far more, on your active will, and that not only love, but also your whole happiness and comfort, depend upon the maintenance of mutual esteem.

I do not need to say to you, my dear daughter, that you should love your good husband, esteem him, and be kind to him. Still less do I need to mention that you should not put off from one day to the next a thoughtful deed, a little surprise, for many things have value not from their intrinsic worth, but only because they are done at the right time. I do not need to stress this, for I know that you have taken these things for granted, and also have so much goodness of heart that you will do everything, even to bringing heavy sacrifices, in order to give pleasure and joy to your husband. You know well that you can then measure all these pleasures and joys in a word, in the happiness of your husband himself, and can be happy only through that.

Dear Ernestine, your long wished-for letter of October 16th reached us on November 3rd. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when the messenger came to the house, and I could hear from the entry-way that a letter had come from America, as I was home just then. Mathilde was also home, but your mother was just then at the dry-goods store getting winter underwear for me and the children. I broke open the letter in the greatest agitation, and only as I saw your writing and that of your husband could I rest in peace. I saw that you lived, and that you had reached your new home. As I read the



letter, I felt the deepest pity for your unhappy and dangerous journey. In spite of all efforts my eyes were moist, and I frequently had to stop, to recover from my deep agitation. Then I read the letter to Mathilde and Mrs. Faller, who had just come over, and later also to your mother. Many tears of sympathy were shed. It was a good thing that we had no suspicion in what danger you were, otherwise we would have passed away from sorrow and worry. I have read your letters in Edenkoben and Edesheim at least twenty times. Everyone felt so sorry for you, and then were glad to hear that you had come through the dangers safely.

We have not yet answered your letter for we have been awaiting your next one, promised for ten days later but not yet received up to now. After this comes, all the writing materials will come into use, and we shall write at once. I will have to have a power-of-attorney from you, in order to put the still unsold securities from the first marriage on sale, in respect to the division between you and me. The reason for this action is that young Mr. Arnold would like to buy our meadow and will give me 1225 for it. I have agreed to sell it to him, but it must be auctioned off, because of the minor children, and along with it I want to have the Edesheim vineyard auctioned off, at least 6/7 quarters of it. But I shall not dispose of it if the price is too low. You must both sign this paper and have it witnessed by a notary, and this signature verified by the consul in New York. I shall look forward to receiving this soon.

Edenkoben, November 24, 1853.

Just today am I able to get at my letter again. I left Mainz on Saturday the 19th, before seven o'clock, and ate at home at midday. I did not stop in Worms on the way home, but going to Mainz, on Thursday, I was with the Bittels for dinner, after the meal continuing on to Mainz. Because of my great concern for the grapes which I had brought along for the Bittels and the Francks, I forgot to take my traveling bag from the coach, and when I thought of it the train had already left. But I got it back in Worms, for a conductor had kept it in the station, a fellow-passenger having remembered seeing it. It is now very comfortable travelling to Mainz, taking no more than three hours, and costing I fl. 42 from Neustadt to Mainz. Our railroad is being started now; they have been working on it near Landau for several weeks, and it will be opened in the spring of 1855.

We have had very fine weather throughout November; we could have had a second and third harvest without too much trouble. I saw the people at Nierstein and vicinity busy harvesting, and Mr. Fröhlich has just finished in Burrweiler. On the average we harvested late here; we began on October 28th and finished on October 31st. The gleaning was held as usual. Mathilde and Sidonie always went out early, and all the young folks went out at midday. It was beautiful, warm weather, and the grapes were quite eatable. In spite of that the wine is of a light quality and cannot compare with that of last year. We would have liked to send you a few baskets of them if it could have been managed by wishes alone. But you will have to eat the grapes which we wanted to send you, in imagination, and accept our good intentions for the deed.

As concerns our health, I can say only the best; all are cheerful and industrious. Bread costs 30. and fifty kilos cost us 1-34 to 2 fl. Such a price is much too high for poor people as you can well imagine, and for that reason daily begging has increased. It is too bad that half the people emigrate, and they get only as much for their houses and property as they need for the passage over. Our former coachman, Hannes, is leaving on Monday, the 28th of the month, and will settle in the city of Milwaukee, with forty persons. Mr. Stephen Köhl also went away soon after your departure; his debts drove him to this decision. His furniture and effects were auctioned off on the open market, and the same will happen soon with the real estate. His wife, with her children, is at her parents in Hamfeld, and will, they say, soon follow her husband. The children of the first marriage are with their grandmother in Venningen.



Perhaps you have seen over there two gentlemen from here, Dr. Mahla, and Heinrich Merkla, his future brother-in-law. Mahla was supposed to take over the apothecary of Dr. Walz at a price of 10,000 fl. Instead of this he collected his funds in all haste and secrecy and went off, and Mr. Walz was disappointed, for Mahla had played his first rascally trick so well that Walz was deceived. Mr. Walz had bought an apothecary in Heidelberg for 80,000 fl. and is now in a bad way. The names of Mahla and Merkla have thus sunk very low in worth in the eyes of the community. The cavalier Mahla will establish, with his brother-in-law, a large business in America, and probably thinks the Americans can be just as easily fleeced as his former very respected teacher, who gave up a good sale, without caution or security, so greatly had he counted on the integrity of the Mahla family. But he is cured of this unlimited trust.

I mustn't forget to mention that I was in Speyer with your mother on November 10th, partly to see the cathedral and partly to have a sociable mid-day meal with a colleague. The next day I had to attend a meeting of the province. I paid a visit to Mrs. Schimpf, who now looks very well, and told her about your arrival in Rochester. I also notified Uncle Bähr by letter, of your safe arrival. I hope to visit the latter today, or at any rate as soon as your second letter, with the travel diary, will have reached us. Last Sunday the old housekeeper came to see us with Wilhelm and Constance. The children look very well and clean, and seem to be well taken care of by her. We enjoyed their visit, especially the boys and girls.

Saturday, November 25.

It is just four o'clock and the little ones are gathered about the coffee table; they are served better than usual for today is Namesday. This is not being celebrated with pretzels and the like, there was only coffee for the children. I hope your next letter will bring us information about your situation, how your household is arranged, how the children are placed and what they are doing, whether any of you have been homesick, how the country and people please you, what kind of acquaintances you have already made, and which acquaintances you have visited. Above all, I hope that you remain well. The household will have kept you so busy up to now that you have had no time to get bored. How have you arranged things? Could you use the horsehair? Did you have to pay duty on your things? We would like to know all this and much else.

Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Hilgard were with us at noon. We had to read your travel news to them. They left early for it gets dark so early. They send you their best regards. In a few weeks we shall go to St. Johann. I must now bring this twaddle to an end before you are bored and the letter loses in value. Keep well. Give my best regards to Mr. and Mrs. Haass, to the children large and small, and tell them they must be very well behaved and industrious. Mother, the relatives in Edesheim, Pastors Hessler, Hög, and Borrell have asked to be remembered to you and your husband. Regards to you also from Madame Gilbert and Mrs. Kostplandin. Jakob and the maids also send you their regards. But in particular, greetings from

Your tenderly devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

P.S. November 30th.

I was in Landau with your mother yesterday and we were at the Hammerschmiede. Mr. and Mrs. Bähr and the children are very well and were very friendly -- they send you their regards.

December 1st.

On January 1st we shall celebrate our postponed namesday and birthdays, as we used to do. You can think of us and enjoy coffee with us, and if you want to celebrate it at the same hour with us, you must do it in the morning, while we have ours at three P.M.



(The Glaser children to Ernestine and Hippolyt Blauw)

Edenkoben. November 26, 1853.

Dear Ernestine and Dear Brother-in-law:

It pleased us greatly when Father read your letter to us containing the good news that you had arrived safely and in good health in America. We hope that you remain well and we wish you from our hearts all possible happiness.

We have all been well and think of you every day, and are sure that you have not forgotten us either. When we are older we are thinking of going to America also, and will visit you in your home. Until then, however, we shall be very industrious and learn something, so that we can take care of ourselves in the new world as orderly people, and bring honour to our parents and to you.

How are the children, Ferdinand, Hermann, Isabella, Luise, and Emilie? Do they like it there and are they well and content? Give them all best regards from us and our other brother and sisters. We hope to see them again in a few years. Last Sunday, the 20th of the month, Wilhelm and Konstanze were here with us, which made us very happy. Our Wilhelm and Adolph accompanied them when they went home. They looked well and are in good health, and old Bärbel said that they were very industrious and obedient.

We don't know any news to tell you, Father will surely have told you everything which you would like to know. We shall therefore close, and send you many hearty greetings, also best regards from Mina, Malchen, and Inele, to Ernestine and Uncle.

Wilhelm Glaser, Karl Glaser, Adolph Glaser, Johanna Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Hippolyt Blauw)

Edenkoben. November 28, 1853.

My dear son:

I have practically talked myself out in the joint letter to Ernestine and you, so you must not expect that this particular letter will be of great significance. It is only a token of my especial confidence in you. I hope that the long ocean trip, the great dangers and anxieties upon the treacherous ocean have had no bad after-effects on any of you, and that all of you, strengthened in spirit and body, will take hold of all the new situations in the home with fresh courage, endurance, and well-being.

I hope, too, that you are happy and will never have reason to regret the choice which you have made. Even if Ernestine does not yet understand and carry out everything as well as you might wish, I am sure that with love and friendly, reasonable teaching, you can teach her your ideas easily, for she has a very good, and in moderate things a yielding, docile character, and in this respect the advice may perhaps not be superfluous, that you in addition to this good-heartedness, also get her used to a firm, definite independence. Aside from that there is nothing further to be wished for in Ernestine's character. I was happy to see from her letter that she has understood the meaning of being your wife, and I am also confident that you will treat her well and use the necessary indulgence in respect to her weaknesses. With kindness you will be able to get her to do anything.

When one has arrived safely after a dangerous journey, life has a doubled value, and so I feel also that for me your lives have doubled in value, and are all the more dear to me. One can really believe that Heaven has meant particularly well with one, for having rescued him out of such great dangers.



Since this letter will arrive near the Christmas season, I shall take this opportunity to wish you and your dear family pleasant holidays, and a happy and contented New Year. May everything you undertake be successful, and may your married happiness in particular bloom from day to day. It will add much to my own happiness to know that you are happy. My wife and the whole household unite their wishes with mine. Just now the young ones are shooting out of their nests, and it is no longer possible to continue writing.

Farewell, my dear son, regards from all of us, especially from your father, who loves and esteems you,

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Hippolyt Blauw)

Edenkoben, February 19, 1854.

My dear son:

Your letters of December 30th and January 1st were received toward evening on January 21st, just as we were about to go to the chapter ball at the Casino. We had figured out that your letter with the proxy might arrive at this time. We are very glad that you are well and that business is going on according to your wishes, and hope that your health as well as your business will continue thus.

Business in Germany is very bad, everything is unusually expensive, salaries are low, and the winter hard and long drawn-out. Begging has increased greatly, and if people had not been able to earn something during the winter through the building of the railroad between Neustadt and Weissenburg, the misery would have been without bounds. You have no idea how we are tormented, how many hungry creatures roam about and have no means of subsistence. If spring does not come soon, and living expenses come down to a decent price, things cannot be endured. Since December 6th of last year they began building the railroad here, working with many hundreds of laborers and equipment, and they have gone quite far with the grading and building of the dam for the railway line. We are now riding over a high mountain to Venningen, the railroad had to be carried about ten to twelve feet high. The railroad at Neustadt goes very near the high road, and the railroad station at Edenkoben is near the street at the lower end of Venninger Street, and below the highway. The mountain on Venninger Street lies between the poplar alley and the building now being erected. During the course of the summer, the bridges and buildings will be started, and there is no doubt that by the summer of 1855 the railroad will be opened up.

Regarding the Turkish-Russian War, it is now in full course and both armies have straffed each other often and vigorously. The Russians this time have a harder task with their opponents than they did in the years 1828-29; these are brave and well-disciplined, and have already given the Russians some severe blows. On the other hand, the Russians destroyed a part of the Turkish fleet at Lieopse, but sustained great losses, and if the English-French fleet works against Russia, they will have a difficult time. It is a striking fact that in the present war all sympathy is with the Turks, and no one would be sorry if the whole Russian army were annihilated. This is due to the feeling that the wrong lies with the Russians, who considered the moment ripe to carry out their long-cherished plans against the Turks, namely, the conquest of the Bosphorus, bringing it about that they alone would be the rulers of the Black Sea and the Mediterranean. People cannot excuse the Russians either that through their despotic rule, they are the real cause of the present high cost of living and the distress. May they therefore receive fully their well-deserved reward. I turn to other things now.



It is a source of peace and satisfaction to me to see from your letters that you are living a contented and happy life together. It gives me special pleasure that you have recognized and treasure the good characteristics of your wife, especially her gentle spirit and goodness of heart. The loving treatment from her husband is alone enough to make her happy, and help her to forget earlier tender family ties. On her part, she will not fail to sacrifice everything to make her husband's life pleasant, and make up to him for everything which he does for the happiness of his house.

The rapid establishment of Isabella, by marriage, surprised me, not that we had any doubts that she would find happiness, but that it happened so soon. We wish her all luck, and that she may be content and happy. Because of her youth it is probably necessary to give her some advice for her early marriage, and you will do well to show her her duties and make her aware that through her own good and pleasant conduct, she herself will be the founder of her future happiness. She has had little experience in life, and her conduct toward her brother shows that she has been in great need of his good advice. I also feel that she will not be heedless of your advice, even if now at this important step in her life she may not have felt it worth her while to ask you for it. Will she live in Rochester too? In your next letter we shall probably hear more about it.

How are your other sisters and brothers? Are they well-adjusted and placed in business? Have none of them been homesick? And have they been well? Is Hermann well and is he well-behaved? Is Emilie still with you and does she like her position? This and much else we would like to know. A few weeks ago, on January 29th, your sister, Mrs. Schimpf, and her little son were here to visit us. We were glad to see them. Unfortunately she encountered very bad weather and could not stay long, for the carriage soon called for her, and I had to go with my companion to Gleisweiler. She said that her husband intends to emigrate. She herself would like to go along if she could be near you. She feels sorry to be so far from you. Her husband wants to go to Mobile. A few days ago I read that their house would soon be auctioned, and saw from that that her plan would soon be carried out. Perhaps she will come to see us once more, or we might get over to see her. We have not seen Uncle Bähr in a long time, we had hoped that they would come some time to see us. You will soon have to write to him. I can write you no particular news about Landau as I have not been over there in a long time.

Now more about business. During the present winter we have had such a scarcity of sick people that the doctors as well as apothecaries have great reason to complain, and we know of no winter where we had so little to do in our region. The usual winter sicknesses were completely missing; it seems almost as though the dire need allowed no room for illness. If only, with the warmer weather in the spring, the need does not break out in typhus and then rages destructively! The weather this winter was very changeable. Once or twice we did have thirteen and more degrees below zero, but this cold and biting wind did not last long but was soon followed by warm thaws. We had quite a lot of snow, and on December 30th such a terrible snowstorm as we would not have thought possible. This stretched all over Germany and had devastating results, many people losing their lives. I myself rode around every evening in Venningen; the horses and Jakob were completely stupified, and I had to watch closely that we didn't get off the path. The snow lay several feet deep and one had to be afraid and nervous about going out. There is still quite a bit of snow and it is frozen hard.

War between France, England on the one side, and Russia on the other, appears to be actually imminent. The ambassadors have been recalled and great preparations are being made. If Prussia and Austria are not won over by Russia, we shall not have the war in our region, and it is to be hoped that these powers, for their own interests, would rather go in with the western powers than with Russia. Farewell,

Your tenderly devoted Glaser.



(George and Caroline Schimpf to Hippolyt and Ernestine Blauw)

Landau, March 3, 1854.

Dear Brother-in-law and Sister-in-law:

Since our house has now been sold at auction, we have decided to leave Landau by March 24th, and go by way of New York and Rochester to our brother, that we may see you once more in this life. My wife, Caroline, and my daughter will remain here until I have been assured of an existence in your country. I think you will not take it amiss of me that I make this journey alone; I want to try my fortune first. I am leaving 2000 f. for Caroline for her use, and the remainder I shall turn to the best use of my family. Do not hold it against me that I write so little, my thoughts are already over the ocean.

I think I shall be with you by the end of April, if we meet with God's blessing. Live well and happily.

Georg Schimpf.

Dear Brother and Sister-in-law:

I take the opportunity in my husband's letter of addressing a few lines to you. I have been waiting each day for a letter from you and all in vain. You promised to writ immediately after your arrival but I have received no word, which disappointed me very much. I had to learn through strangers what has happened since you arrived there, that Isabella was engaged, in short, everyone's situation from A to Z, especially about Henriette -- a European has written all of this.

Please be so good and greet Henriette from me; you must not be angry at her, and if God wills, I shall probably see her again when I come to you. It will not be long before I follow my husband. I hope that you will receive my husband and child well, and the brother too. I have been awaiting an answer from Thérèse and Isabella for a long time. I send you all many greetings, and remain your unforgettable sister,

Karolina Schimpf born Blauw.

(Dissolving of partnership between Blauw and Haass)

As a result of mutual agreement, the business which has been carried out under the firm name of Blauw and Haass, is dissolved as of June 1st, 1854, under the following conditions:

H.A.Blauw takes over the apothecary with all activities and papers, and retains the implements, books and all of the previous firm's property.

G.H.Haass receives the utensils of the printing shop, as they are described in the ledger books under the headings <u>Druckerei Utensilien Conto</u>, together with all outstanding debts of the printing shop. In return he agrees to make the payment of \$32.30 owing to L. Johnson in Philadelphia.

The \$905.68 which represents the April 1st, 1854 settlement, and the capital belonging to Henriette Hoeffler, born Blauw, is divided in the following manner:



G.H.Haass takes over \$300.00 of this (which he received more than his due), thus a third part, and H.A.Blauw retains the remaining \$605.68, or two thirds of the amount. Both bind themselves in this arrangement, to defray the living costs of the aforesaid Henriette Hoeffler, and if these exceed the interest on the capital, G.H.Haass will take care of one third, and H.A.Blauw of two thirds of all sums which are spent out on Henriette Hoeffler.

Rochester, June 1, 1854.

(Signed)

H.A.Blauw

G.H. Haass

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine and Hippolyt Blauw)

Edenkoben, July 7, 1854.

My dear Children:

You must now have learned through the arrival of our large packet of letters, sent via Mrs. März and N. Ochsner, that we received all of your letters up to January 1st inclusive. You have seen from these that we are all well. We received your last letters of June on June 24th and are glad that you are well. I had just gone to Mainz, leaving at ten o'clock, and had dinner at the Francks at two o'clock. Your mother had gone there a few days before, to see her brother, J. Baptiste, who had arrived a few days earlier with Elise. He is now at our house in order to recover his health, completely shattered. He suffers from his old cough and looks terrible. It makes me very sad to have to say that there is little hope for him.

On my trip to Mainz, Mr. and Mrs. Bittel, Malchen and Mr. Bollermann, got into the same coach, in order to celebrate Johannes Day in Mainz with us. We met quite a large company at Grandfather's at dessert and over the champagne. Besides the large Franck family, there were present Aunt Thekla, the Harig's Ferdinand, Miss Charlotte von Hornbeck from Antwerp (where Elise has been), and Friedrich Eckard, brother-in-law of Dr. Hügel, from Darmstadt, and fiancé of Grethe Franck. He is supernumary in Mainz and is a nice young man, for whom a permanent position is now desired. Some time ago Grethe gave up her foolish love affair with the lieutenant, of her own free will.

I joined this happy company together with the folks from Worms, and we had the fun of each going in singly. Mrs. Bittel went in first, and after the stormy greetings had quieted down, Malchen appeared -- similar storm. After that Mr. Bollermann went in, with the same result, and the like with Mr. Bittel. I was supposed to go in last, but they didn't wait for me but came running down the steps, convinced that I was there too. One would think the steps would have broken in, there was so much tramping up and down. Our Emilie beamed like the sun when she saw me, and so did they all. It was very warm in the sitting-room, and the wine and happy excitement made it still warmer, making us perspire. Then a cousin of Eckard joined us, First Lieutenant Rochstadt from Worms, who came to see the fiancée of his cousin. Bittels left again that evening, and I went the next morning. Mother came home with J. Baptiste on June 26th.

In the course of this month Grandmother is coming here with Elise and Miss Hornbeck, to see the Villa and the Cathedral at Speyer. Grandfather looks quite well and would have nothing to complain about if he could walk. Elise is now taller than Grethe, and is a pretty, well-grown young woman, very spirited and witty.



Before Easter I was in Mainz, and from there paid a visit to the world-renowned flower exhibition in the ducal wintergardens in Bieberich. Mr. Rüchhold made the trip with me and we were both of us, like many thousands of visitors, completely astonished with the richness and great numbers of beautiful flowers, and the splendour of the colours. People came from all directions to Bieberich, and the weather was favourable. In the evening, April 11th, we sat in the open with the Francks, at the Hardmill, and from there visited Harig's car factory, which pleased Mr. Rüchhold greatly. There were expensive coaches there, first class ones worth over 5000 guldens. On this visit I had taken Mina along to Mainz and left her there; Emilie and Grethe brought her here for Whitsunday. Malchen went to her first communion, and the girls came for that and were here four or five days. Our Emilie looks well and has not given up the desire to go to America. The women-folks will probably tell you all the other news. I shall mention only that Sidonie has been for ten days in Lautrecken, where she is living in the household of the forestmaster, Drussler, whose wife is very ill; in the event the woman dies Sidonie will take care of the household. She was very well received and likes it.

After an interval of a half year, Uncle Gotthard wrote to us from Augsburg, inviting us to the German Industrial Exposition in Munich. We have all wanted to go there, it has long been a project of mine, but whether we can carry out the plan is still very uncertain. Mathilde has a great desire to go, and she will probably be the most likely to get there. She is also invited to come to Regensburg by Aunts Kathi and Pepi, which appeals to her very much. If I go it will be in August, with Mother, and when we return Mathilde will go, and stay with the relatives as long as she thinks advisable. Uncle Gotthard took this opportunity to tell us also that Uncle's Ernestine is engaged, and will be married in August to County Judge Lipowski, whose father I know.

July 10th.

At Whitsuntide the whole Bittel family and Mr. Bollermann were here with us, and a little later Mother made a little trip to Worms with Inele, who behaved very well and amused her godmother very much. But these trips lost much of their charm because of the continuous rainy weather, for we were not spared one day from rain so far this whole summer. When the sun lets itself be seen, it is damp and sultry; then it rains and is cold. We couldn't harvest the hay yet; the dry clover and hay is half-spoiled, and there is not much hay because there was such a frost on April 25th that the young grass, vineyard, and nut-trees were all frozen. There will be no nuts, and the various fruits which were just then in blossom, are completely destroyed. Spring began early, so that an early harvest and good wine could rightfully have been expected, but the bad weather in May and June has made the prospect for wine very poor. The fruit and potatoes are luxuriant, but because of the daily rain are too wet and will probably spoil.

The rise in prices is great, yes, potatoes are higher than ever, 3 fl. 24 kr. per bushel. The poverty is terrible, and one is constantly besieged at the door by hungry, miserable creatures, whom one cannot send away. I am really glad that I am not always at home. The misery, and the sad consciousness of not being able to help, and the pity for the thousands of unfortunate ones, would be too much for me, it makes one quite melancholy. The worst of it is the outlook for expensive bread and little money for next year, and if the potatoes should again be diseased, then we can no longer make out. I am not exaggerating in this matter, the evil situation is far beyond my powers of description.

King Ludwig of Bavaria has again been at the Villa since June 7th, with the Queen, the Grand Duke of Hesse, the Duchess of Modena, and almost the same persons who were here two years ago. He likes it here very much and is ceremoniously besieged by the Army also. Since the King's arrival, the city has been decorated even more than before with a forest of trees, and all houses are dutifully trimmed with flags. Triumphal arches have been placed as before, at the Schaaf, below at Venninger Street, and near us, between Hünes and Armendinger's house on the corner, the one near us being the most



beautiful.

July 12th.

While I was writing, day before yesterday, I was interrupted by a coach which drew up in front of our house, and a young woman, with hat on, brought a letter to Mother from Grethe in Mainz. Those who came were still sitting in the carriage. They were two English ladies from the Foundation in Mainz, one of them the present Directress, and the other a younger, very beautiful lady. Mother is acquainted with the former, having gone to school with her. They had been at the Villa, to wait upon the Grand Duchess of Hessen. They were in the clothes of their Order, which you will recall from your days in Mainz. You can imagine what a crowd gathered in front of our house, on account of the peculiar and unusual costumes. They left again about eight o'clock in the evening, after having had chocolate at our house.

I do not remember whether I have already told you that a nephew of old Mrs. Gilbert, General Niellon from Brussels, is thinking of buying the Keller castle in Edesheim. He is being expected any day now to make the purchase definite, and the notary is already empowered in the sum of 28,000 fl. Mrs. Gilbert is for that reason joyfully excited, and with right, for her nephew and his wife, a Parisian, are very charming people, which we had occasion to notice when they were here recently. Once they settle in Edesheim, I must get accustomed to speaking French again! Mrs. Gilbert was rather unwell for a while. Whenever I tell her that you are well, she keeps thinking that she might sometime have a letter from her Ernestine, which will probably be the case the next time you write!

Immediately after receiving your last letter, I went over to Landau to take the draft to Mrs. Schimpf. She had heard through rumour about the death of her husband, but knew nothing definite. The poor woman seemed almost dull. The fate of her husband seemed almost a matter of indifference to her, but finally she said "but I am sorry." This was the only expression she brought forth. Her George interested her more. In respect to him, she thought that you should have kept him with you. I tried to quiet her and told her that her brother had written he would keep an eye on him and in case of need would take him in too. She thought she would be doing the right thing if she went to America, which I advised against, and upon my inquiring what she would do there, she said she would at least be with her other sisters and brothers.

She seems otherwise to be well, but her child looked pale and sickly. Her present income, according to her estimate, consists of 1000 fl., which the notary had salvaged for her. Her husband wanted to take everything with him, but the notary would not consent; he gave her out of the proceeds of the furniture sale 80 francs, on which she was living. She said her husband must have kept a tidy sum from the estate of his brother for himself, whether for his person or for the young George -- who knows? But of this Carolina seemed as indifferent as over the draft itself. She made a very melancholy impression upon me. I advised her to talk with Uncle Bāhr about the money, so that it would be taken care of properly, and used to good advantage.

We called on Uncle Bähr a few months ago, at which time he promised to visit us in Edenkoben, which, however, has not yet been done. They were all well, Käthchen has been confirmed and has grown quite a lot. On Whitsun Monday we met accidentally at the Schaaf three elderly ladies and a young gentleman. It was Viktor Geenan, his mother, her sister, and Mrs. Bähr, from the Kreuzmill. We talked with them about you and they inquired sympathetically about you.

The sinking of the ship <u>Powhatten</u> made a very painful impression upon us. There were three people from Edesheim who went down with the ship, Thomas Glaser and two daughters, who are distant relatives of ours. I have at hand the New York <u>Wochenblatt</u>, in which all the casualties are listed accurately.



Your last letter reached us through the Prussian mail and did not cost us anything. I shall send this letter off the same way and hope that we can save on postage, as we have used very thin, light paper for the letters.

Regarding your family conflicts, I hope that through your quiet conduct they will gradually subside. Please give my regards to all friends and accuaintances, to Isabella, Hermann, etc. Farewell,

Your entirely devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Edenkoben, August 27, 1854.

My dear Ernestine:

Through the opportunity offered by the sister-in-law of Dr. Klein in Rochester, you will receive with this letter a few more little bonnets, made by Emilie at the time of the first gifts sent through Mr. Ochsner, but not received by us here in time. Mr. Schlötzer is also getting ready to depart, and his brother is also going to America with his family, in order to establish himself there if conditions are favourable. Dr. Schlötzer came to our fair fourteen days ago, and offered to look after our commission to you. We would have sent these things to you through him, had not this opportunity been offered.

We hope that these lines will find you, your husband, and the whole family well and cheerful. We are all well and hope it continues so. But in the meantime there has been a sad event in the family, in that the day before yesterday, August 25th, at 5 A.M. Jean Baptiste departed this life. He was with us for five weeks and thought himself stronger and somewhat better. Necessary business took him on July 29th to Mainz, with his mother and Mr. Carlier, a brother of his partner, who was here for a week. He wanted to leave the next day for Antwerp, but was prevented by severe hemorrhages. From then on he had frequent hemorrhages and coughed up much blood, was entirely exhausted, and death was inevitable. I had visited him several times in Mainz, for the last time on the 22nd to 23rd of August. Mother went off at once yesterday to Mainz, to view the remains for the last time. The Franck family is losing an irreplaceable support and a help in time of need. He was a noble person and it is too bad that he could not enjoy the fruits of his labours, for his business was prospering well.

Mother told me to give many greetings to you and Blauw. In Mainz, too, they asked me to give you their regards, and I am to do the same for Mrs. Faller, who is going to Speyer tomorrow. Miss Fuchs has been in Wiesbaden for several weeks. A large music-festival is being held in Mainz today, and in the morning there is to be a trip of the Choral Society from there to Neustadt, with extra trains. Several thousands will go from Mainz and other places. The rates are cut in half for the days of August 26th, 27th and 28th on all the railroads in the Palatinate, Hesse, and the Taunus. The fourfold ticket goes for the return journey.

Yesterday Friedrich Mahla came here from America; he will soon be married and will then take the return trip to Chicago. I have not yet seen him and can therefore give you no information as to how he looks. Heinrich Merkle is thinking of coming to Europe to study medicine, thus to help along the business for himself and his brother-in-law.

I can write you nothing hopeful about our projected trip to the Industrial Exposition in Munich. It will not be made, and many thousands are not going, because cholera has



broken out there since July 27th, and has spread quite far. It has also broken out in Augsburg, Nürnberg, and Regensburg, and it looks as though it might spread even farther. Gotthard, who wants us to give you his best regards, wrote me last on August 22nd, the wedding day of Ernestine Eder, that the entire population had been more or less seized, not exactly by cholera, but by stomach-ache, dysentery, and the like, out of which cholera easily develops. He advised us not to come there, because strangers sicken easily in Munich, and many visitors die there of cholera, or after they return to their homes. Mathilde, who had planned to spend quite a time in Munich and Regensburg, will not go there this Fall. Uncle Gotthard was nimself in bed for several days. Eduard is also unwell, and Lorenz was violently ill. It was not yet definite whether it would turn into cholera. The bridegroom of Ernestine Eder was also seized, and Gotthard says that everyone is getting it; sociability in Munich is destroyed. This sickness is a great misfortune for the people of Munich. They made such great preparations, planned for millions, and under these conditions very few people will go there. I hope that none of our relatives fall victim to the disease.

I must close now, for I did not intend to write much since we just sent you a letter on July 20th. Our children and the boys send you their best regards, they have not forgotten you. Greetings to your husband and also to the children, and keep well. A thousand greetings and kisses to you from

Your tenderly devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine and Hippolyt Blauw)

Edenkoben, September 1, 1854.

My dear children:

These lines will be brought to Rochester by Dr. Schlötzer and his brother, and I think that this letter is likely to reach you sooner than the one which Mr. Isaak is bringing, for I presume that Dr. Schlötzer is making the trip by steamer.

I shall tell you the news briefly, namely, that Mr. Mahla came to get his bride, and that our good Jean Baptiste died in Mainz, after repeated hemorrhages. It may interest you perhaps, that the District-Ranger Niedderreuter is being married in a few days to his former maid. He had her for several months in Mannheim to get some polish, and a few days ago brought her, newly outfitted with hat and veil, into the house. The children tell that their Kathel has now become their mother!

I must not forget to mention that on August 28th, when I came home in the evening, I was very surprised to have a visitor whom we least of all expected, Mrs. Schimpf (Carolina) and her child, with bag and baggage, ready to depart for America. She pictures herself as being better able to earn money there than in Landau, where she feels embarrassed to do all kinds of work, which would not be the case in America. I had heard nothing more from her since June 26th when I brought her the draft, and it seems to me that the relatives in Landau strengthened her in her decision to emigrate, instead of trying to turn her from it. She remained with us over night and I conducted her the next day to the train and recommended her to the sister of Mrs. Dr. Klein. You will receive this letter before her arrival and can prepare yourselves for her visit. I hope that she gets along all right and finds the happiness which she imagines for herself.

With many hearty greetings, I remain,

Your deeply devoted father,



(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, September 22, 1854.

My dear daughter:

You will receive this letter through Mr. Friedrich Mahla, who was married on the 19th of this month and in a few days will begin the return journey with his beautiful young wife. This is the third chance which I have had to write to you within the last few weeks, and perhaps you will receive this letter first, because the young married couple will make the trip by steamer. The first letter is being brought by the sister of Mrs. Dr. Klein, and with her comes Mrs. Carolina Schimpf, whose journey we first heard about on the day of her departure, when she came to us, and after we had sent the package through Mr. Isaak. The second one will reach you through Dr. Schlötzer, who intends to settle in Chicago.

I hope that all are well and cheerful, and remain so. We are well, too. I told you in an earlier letter about the death of our good Jean Baptiste. It is just four weeks since he died. His death at this time is a great blow to his family. We have heard here that a Mr. Bolza of Albersweiler is with you in the apothecary, and will be your partner. We heard only good things about him from the Hilgards, whom we visited day before yesterday, and they expressed the wish that it were true, for he is a fine man, and that he, too, could be congratulated. We hope to hear more about this in your next letter, which will probably reach us in a few days.

We shall not visit the Edesheim Fair as much as usual this year. We have no invitations pending for mid-day meals, only for coffee. We shall not go to the Tuesday ball because of our mourning. The church fairs and festivals are very few this year, due partly to bad times and partly to the fear of cholera. They will dance only until nine o'clock in the evening. We do not have the cholera here, but there are already as many as two dozen cases on the Rhine and in Landau, which are quite like the epidemic cholera in respect to the appearance, the duration, and the quick deaths. There appears also, here and there, a nervous gastric fever, which is only a small step to cholera.

The suffering here will reach an even higher degree during the course of the next year than it did this season. Fruit is very high, bread only a little less high, and it sells for 27 kr. for a six-pound loaf. Potatoes are terribly high even now and the crop is very poor. Wine is practically nil, we shall have only about half a measure. The old wine has reached a price such as we never dreamed of. It looks as though there will be a real wine famine. You can get an idea of conditions when you know that our wine can go to France without duty, and that the French let their wine out of the country only at great profit. Wine has been brought here from Baden. All along the Rhine, on the Mosel, the Main, and in France, Spain, and Italy, no wine will be made. There are also very few apples out of which to make wine.

If this letter reaches you by October 12th, it should remind you that one year ago you put your foot on American soil, and that I celebrated my birthday. May you look upon this day for many years as the day when you began your happiness over there, and may you be as happy and contented as is wished for you by your

Tenderly devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

P.S. At Hilgards we learned that Mr. Theodor Hilgard, in Belleville, Illinois, has married his niece, Marie Theveau. The old fool! 64 against 24 years!



(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine and Hippolyt Blauw)

Edenkoben, October 22, 1854.

My dear children:

You will be surprised to receive another letter from me. I presume you have now received the letters given to Mr. Isaak of Edesheim, Mr. Schlötzer, and Mr. Mahla. You can guess then that this letter, sent through the post, has its special reason, so pay attention! Mr. Sohn gave us your last letters of September 25th at the Edesheim Fair. It was on Monday afternoon, when our whole family was in Edesheim and Mrs. Faller was taking care of our household, that Mr. Sohn came with his father-in-law, the Revenue-Collector Zahm. I saw him only the next day. Mr. Zahm disclosed to me that Mr. Sohn would like to take back with him some nice, dependable woman, and wanted advice about it. I recommended to him -- guess whom! -- Emilie Faller. The next Sunday, October 1st, both gentlemen and Mrs. Faller had dinner with us. I spoke with Mrs. Faller, whether she would be against such a union. She expressed herself favourable to it, and so we gave to Mr. Sohn, who was going to Würzburg the following day, August's picture to show to Emilie upon his journey through Darmstadt, and thus he would have the chance to see Emilie. He wrote to me immediately that he liked her, so now Mrs. Faller wrote to Emilie that Mr. Sohn had intentions in regard to her. The letter came here several days later, and on October 13th they were engaged. Now both are in Würzburg, where Emilie was very well received. They will depart in a few weeks and will see you soon.

This chance to go to America will not come again, and for this reason our Emilie has decided to go with them. I have left the decision up to her, although I would have preferred to have her remain here a few more years. Her going away makes a very painful impression upon me, for she is entirely too young and needs guidance, and I do not wish her to be a burden upon you. Therefore I am asking that you look around to see if she can get a position in Rochester, or better still, with Mrs. Hollrith in Buffalo; she would be in a good place there. Find out about it ahead of time.

A change has now taken place with our boys. Karl is with Mr. Niederhöfer since the first of this month, learning carpentry. He did not want to take up any of the trades we recommended, such as apothecary, etc., nor did he want to continue his studies. On the other hand, Wilhelm very gladly took my advice about the trade-school, and since the 16th of the month has been in the trade-school at Kaiserslautern, where he likes it quite well, and where he stood the highest in the entrance examination for the course, which pleased him very much. I hope that his promise to be very industrious will be fulfilled.

Reading through the lines in your last letter, that your family condition is changing, I do not think I am wrong in giving you a few rules which will be of use for the mother as well as the child.

- 1). In order to nurse her child, the mother must have good breasts, especially good nipples, which will not crack so quickly, and thus make impossible the suckling and nourishing of the child. One should therefore rub the breasts long before child-bed with a light Beritis or brandy. One should draw out the nipples, taking care to protect them from dirt with a little cap, and frequently spreading over them a solution of tannin, so that the skin will remain firm.
- 2). The child must become used to a strict regime, and must not be taken to the breast every time it cries. At least three hours should pass; the child then has time to digest the milk, and the breast to gather it.
- 3). Wash the infant carefully with cool water.
- 4). The prospective mother should be very careful to avoid being overheated



or taking cold, and to eat easily digestible food.

5). At confinement, the mother must have patience and courage. I shall not say any more about this, for upon falling ill the doctor must give the advice.

Farewell now, give us news soon. With many cordial greetings from all of us, especially from your tenderly devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, November 14, 1854.

My dear Ernestine:

When you receive these lines, our dear Emilie will be with you, and I hope that she will have arrived safely and in good health at the goal of her desires and all her thoughts. You have learned of the news here from my letter of October 22nd, and the persons themselves will tell you their news. It made me very sad to have Emilie go away with them. I had hoped that she would remain here, because she is still so young and inexperienced, and perhaps cannot yet take care of herself. I am greatly concerned about this and will have no peace of mind until I receive a letter from you which will take away my uneasiness. She has really taken away with her a part of my soul. If only her trip is a safe one, if only she keeps well and finds a future, and does not get to be a burden to you! She is going away with great fixity of purpose and has only one goal -- to see you.

November 17th.

A messenger from Hainfeld interrupted my letter of the 14th. I was called over there to assist in a delivery. I made her into a happy mother with little trouble.

Yesterday afternoon there was a large coffee party at Mrs. Fallers, and after it a cold supper, in the large sitting-room, with a large company. The affair lasted until after eleven o'clock and was a gay affair, being the wedding festivity of Emilie and Sohn. They can tell you all about it, so I shall write no more, except to say that it is my greatest desire that Emilie get a position as soon as possible, and takes care of herself. Should she, however, not be able to stand the climate, or be homesick, I would let nothing stand in the way of her returning again, when there is a good opportunity.

In my last letter I touched upon several things which concern your future state, that of being a mother. If you take care of yourself properly and follow my instructions carefully, and in case of need call a doctor for help, I have no doubt that both mother and child will thrive well. But take notice that strict rules and cleanliness will have the best success. Do not let us wait long for news as to your personal condition.

Farewell, and be cordially greeted a thousand times by

Your deeply devoted father,

Glaser.

P.S. Emilie's trunk is just now being packed.



(Emilie Faller Sohn to Ernestine Blauw, upon arrival at new home in Ohio, after trip from Germany with a stop-over in Rochester).

Monroeville, Ohio, December 17.

Dear good Ernestine:

With the greatest pleasure I am making use of the first quiet moment to write to you and tell you that we arrived here safely about eleven o'clock. I thanked my creator when I saw Monroeville. It exceeded my expectations and looks more friendly than the type of town which one sees on the way from Rochester.

Our house stands alone and somewhat stately. In the spring it will look very friendly, but now certainly leaves much to be desired. We live mostly in the kitchen, for the fireplace makes our room quite cool, especially today when the wind is plowing hard. The first slaughtering will be held on Tuesday. I shall be glad when the holidays come; by that time we shall be somewhat more settled. I do not lack work of all kinds, but if only I keep well things will get done.

On the first day we had dinner at my brother-in-laws; they were very friendly and are happy that Toni is back again. On Saturday I did a big baking, a bund and kuchen, and if it weren't so much trouble I would have sent a sample to Emilie, but I hope she will be able to try it here later. I have often missed our little travelling companion, and could make good use of her here. What I mind the most is that I do not speak the language, and am therefore rather restricted, and during the evenings am all alone. I have to get used to this, as to many other things. Toni is very good to me, and in this respect I am very happy. He received the drops safely and slept the whole night through and is now entirely well.

I wish I could be with you occasionally, I enjoyed it so much with you in Rochester. In my household it is not yet comfortable, but it is very spacious, and gradually I shall have things in good order. I hope that you will visit me this next summer and that you will like it here. Addieu, dear Ernestine, and give my best regards to your husband and to dear Emilie, and also friendly greetings to Emilie Guillot. May the dear Lord keep you.

I shall look forward very soon to good news from you, and I thank you again very sincerely for your kindness. After the holidays I shall send you some sausage, and shall write again how we are.

Your true

Emilie.

In spite of the fact that we began it in the morning, we had bread only by nine o'clock in the evening; everything has to be learned!

(J.B.Glaser to Hippolyt and Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, January 15, 1855.

Dear Son and Dear Ernestine:

Your letter of December 21st, which arrived evening before last and was eagerly awaited, gave us the greatest joy. How we would have liked to hurry over to share your joy, if the wide ocean did not separate us! How we would like to see the dear child, the fat little Mathilde! But our imagination will have to help us draw a picture of her, as her mother was herself, for according to your description, she is an image of



Ernestine. May she and her mother thrive and remain well! I suppose that the mother does for her child herself, and that she has followed the rules which I gave her in my earlier letter. But she should be careful not to spoil the child from too great a motherly love, by taking her too often, from which both mother and child would suffer. The mother would be disturbed too often and would never have a good, substantial milk, and the child would not receive good milk and would never have good digestion, but only half-digested food. So follow the rules and nurse the child only every three or four hours; the child will sleep that long at least.

The baptismal things and the other articles must have come in very handy for the little one, and I am very glad I put the women up to getting these things ready. How is good little Emilie? I picture her before me looking fondly at her niece, and taking care of her sister. Her letter arrived on December 24th, just before the gift-giving, and it made our Christmas Eve unusually beautiful. We had not expected to hear from her yet, so we were all the more pleasantly surprised, and glad for her brave and courageous behaviour at sea. It seems that her longing and love for her sister were so great that she did not worry about the hardships and dangers of the trip. We send our cordial greetings to her, and as soon as a longer letter arrives from America, we shall write to her too. Tell her that every day we think of her with love.

Mathilde will have written the news from here. Karl Kössler is now apothecary here. Yesterday he received the concession for Merkle's apothecary, and Merkle is emigrating this spring to America. He received 36,000 florins for his apothecary. I will mention also that Receiver Zahm died on the 4th of the month. He had a stroke like that of last year, and after that, inflammation of one lung and typhus, which is raging in Kreisweiler. His condition became better and he seemed to be convalescing, but then in coughing he burst a vein in his lung and hemorrhage came so quickly that there was no help for him. If you write to Mrs. Sohn you might tell her about it. Perhaps Mr. Sohn can contribute something, so that Zahm's heirs can give the housekeeper, who cared for him with all possible self-sacrifice, a gratuity of at least 100 florins -- she richly deserves it.

Farewell, big and little, keep well and please us soon with a letter, so that we can be reassured about the condition of Ernestine and her child. Cordial greetings to all of you from your loving father

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine and Hippolyt Blauw -- his last letter).

Edenkoben, April 8, 1855.

My dear children:

Under the above title I include <u>four</u> persons in Rochester, who I hope are all well. You shall receive only a few lines this time, as I am so busy now, as I have been throughout the whole long, hard winter. You will be astonished to hear that your father is now Royal Canton Physician in Edenkoben! I have been filling this position as substitute since the first of the year, and began my office on April 1st. Last September Dr. Krehbiel from here was transferred to Otterberg, and at the same time Dr. Elgast of Rheinzabern was appointed here. The latter died two months later, on December 7th, of typhoid fever, and thus the opportunity was given to solicit this position. It was the universal wish that I be physician of the canton, and when the news came from Munich that I was named for the post, there was general rejoicing throughout the district. I have, as you see, increased in value, and you should see how much I have been feted!

For the last fourteen days I have been busy with vaccinations, which began much earlier this year, for here and there have been cases of real smallpox. In Edenkoben



two children had it, and one of them died. I am sending you some good inoculation vaccine with which to vaccinate your dear Mathilde. The little cylinder in which the vaccine is kept, must be loosed from the sealing wax and the fluid blown upon a clean piece of glass and then injected. Mr. Merkle, who will soon be in America, is bringing this material in a small case, in which are also two bottles of Deidesheimer wine, with which you can drink to our well-being. I have just a few, otherwise you would have received more.

April 12th, 4:30 A.M.

Please send 1-2 tubes of the vaccine to Buffalo to the brother of our Jakob, well-protected and with the directions how to blow the stuff out of its narrow container. The address is on my letter which is in the little case, and which you should send to him for me.

And now I must announce to you that your Mathilde has now a very small Aunt, with whose birth everything happened quite comically. Your mother and I wanted to go once more before the event, to St. Johann, for noon meal (it was not expected until the last half of February), and we left here that day. On the way, between Bechingen and Frankweiler, pains began in the stomach, of whose significance we were without doubts, even in Frankweiler. We stopped there, had them make camomile tea for your mother, while I wrote to St. Johann that we were having to go back home again.

Arriving in Bechingen, we went to Mrs. Hoffers, for we thought the infant would arrive right then, but I did not want to stay there, for I found upon examination that it could still take from a half-hour to three-quarters of an hour longer. We therefore borrowed pillows, linen, and warm jugs, from Mrs. Hoffer, and rode as quickly as possible to Edenkoben, so that the little world-citizen would come into the world there. We arrived at our house, and the child came a few minutes later. It was small and Mother wanted to nurse it herself, which didn't do, for the child did not thrive. The wetnurse arrived on February 17th, just as we were going to the Shrove-Tuesday ball, and since then the child has been doing well. She is named Marg. Elise Friedericka.

Mrs. Faller has been so ill for the last two months that death seemed inevitable, but she recovered somewhat, and there is hope again for her getting well. Mrs. Kaselmann has been ill for a long time, but is now a little better. Nerve-fever is raging here now, and on April 9th Göringer, the father of young G. in Rochester, died of it.

Mathilde will probably have written the news to you, for which reason I shall limit myself to giving you best regards from Mother, the boys, and the girls, as well as Mrs. Faller, Miss Fuchs, and Sidonie, and all friends and acquaintances. In particular, greetings from

Your devoted father,

J.B.Glaser.

P.S. Emilie can write in her next letter what her trip cost. Mr. Sohn will place to her credit 2 fl. 36 kr. which I recently laid out for him. How is Dutsche? Is she glad to be in Rochester? I hope to hear from Ernestine and Hippolyt soon, with satisfying news about the little one. Mr. Nikl. Ochsner is going to America again in several weeks, and thinks he will see you soon.



(M. Eberhardt, fiance of Mathilde Glaser, to Rochester, regarding death of J.B.Glaser).

Würzburg, June 25, 1855.

My dear friends:

Though I would enjoy entering into written communication with you under other circumstances, it is now a very heavy task. I am writing to you for the first time and hardly know how to begin, hardly know how to find words which are considerate enough to make my information endurable for you. I have nothing pleasant to tell you, nothing joyful, about your old home, but only sad, mournful news, which will give you a deep, deep wound, difficult to heal. Be therefore controlled and hear me quietly; I shall be brief and give you the whole sad truth in a word, and not torment you drop by drop. Your father is no more. This loyal soul passed away on the 22nd of the month, at 4:30 in the afternoon, after an easy struggle. He became unwell fourteen days before his death, with a slight illness which soon took on a serious turn, but without anyone fearing danger to his life. I therefore remained here quietly, although Mathilde had told me immediately about him, and what the doctors had to say about it. I hoped that his strong constitution and previous good health would be a strong protection against the developing illness.

When Mathilde wrote to me the second time, the disease had taken a more serious turn and I hurried to his bedside as quickly as I could. By the time of my arrival a dangerous form of typhoid had already developed. He recognized me only after I had stood for several minutes before his bed. Except for a few moments, he lay in continuing delirium, and the outlook for a favorable outcome was small. Things looked worse during the night from Thursday to Friday, which I spent with him. His strength ebbed more and more, although everything was done which devoted love and human skill could do. We were unable to preserve the fast ebbing life, and the following afternoon he was dead. As I said before, he slept away gently but was so weak that he could not even speak any more. It is not possible for me to describe the deep sorrow which we suffered during these days, as well as the universal dismay and mourning which this sad blow awakened in all those who knew the good man. You must spare me this!

What Mathilde and the poor wife suffered cannot be put into words, one must have seen it in person and felt along with it. Only now, after the first shock is over and more calm has come, will this severe loss be felt, but as Mathilde assured me today, she now endures the inevitable, or moves along with it. I am the first to try to console you. I know that this is impossible, your sorrow is too great, but you must bear it, must accept what has happened. We, too, have to adjust to it, and you must let time bring you release and healing in this deep sorrow.

Mrs. Faller, who has been so weak lately that one expected her death almost any day, outlived her beloved friend by just a few days. Only yesterday, on the 27th, did the gentle sufferer follow him in death. The transition from life to death was, as expected, very easy, almost imperceptible. She is free now of her sufferings. Whoever saw her in the last days could not but express the wish that she would soon find release.

I have now told you and other relatives and friends the sad news, as Mathilde is not now in a condition to do so. Forgive me for the shock which I have had to give you, and be assured of my sincere love and devotion.

M. Eberhardt.

P.S. I have lost my brother in America, in that land which brought him only misfortune. Can anything more definite be learned about him? We do not know where he lived last, and where he died. I am sending this letter via Edenkoben, for Mathilde will want to add a few lines.



Edenkoben, July 4, 1855.

My dear sisters:

I would gladly give you words of consolation, but really cannot find any. Only God Himself, who has dealt this deep wound to us, will know how to heal it. We must accept His holy will with patience, must say: "Thy will be done, Lord, Thou hast surely meant well, even though we cannot now see into it." It is certainly hard to accept such misfortune, but we have to do it, and truly our Heavenly Father will look down upon us with joy if we accept the hard blow without murmuring against Him.

Father had to endure so much in his lifetime and he accepted it patiently, no one noticed what trouble he had. I can tell you, my dear sisters, that sometimes when I think back over everything, I think I shall lose my mind. Often I cannot grasp the fact that I shall see our dear father no more. It is very hard for you, too. When I think how little happiness he had on earth, and only cares and worries! Certainly his illness came because of undue exertion. We could now have had things easier; Michel wanted to work with him and look after a large share of his business. Father himself looked forward to this, for they were fond of each other, but man proposes, and God disposes! It was decided otherwise. Father is now released from his earthly sorrows, and the good Lord will not desert us. I am now so thankful that I lived so devotedly for him and did everything for him which his eyes told me he wanted done. I noticed, too, that he was well satisfied with me, that he loved me. I shall indeed give myself every effort to be his worthy daughter.

Try to console yourselves, my dear ones, and write soon to Mother. Every Sunday I carry a wreath and put it on the grave of our dear parents. Farewell and be kissed a thousand times by all of us. Kiss also my godchild for me. Our little one here is a dear child. God be with you, my dear ones, and help you to bear the hard blow. He will give you strength. Farewell.

Your loving sister,

Mathilde.

My dear good Hippolyt:

As much as it used to be a pleasure to write to you, my dear brother-in-law, today it is a very difficult task. I have been intending every morning for over a week, to write to you but could never make up my mind to do it. The news I have to give you is so terrible that I seek in vain for words which will be considerate enough to tell you the unhappy events. I would so like to comfort you, but I myself have no consolation to offer. I myself cannot comprehend the enormity of our unhappiness. Your letters did not come in time to reach our dear father any more in life; the Lord of life and death took him from us on June 22nd, at 4:30 in the afternoon. You will read these lines, will read them again, and will believe it is all a dream, for such a sad reality will not seem possible, but it is so, he is no longer living, he is taken away from us for this lifetime.

I cannot begin to describe to you what we have suffered through the loss of our father, for this hard fate was quite unexpected by us. Fourteen days before, he felt unwell and took a stomach remedy. The next day he went out, and that afternoon put leeches in his side, was better the next morning, so that he could go out again. After dinner he laid down, never to get up again. I wrote at once to Landau, to Dr. Pauli and Dr. Lapp, whom our father wished so much to have. They came early in the morning at six o'clock and said, like the physicians here, that it was a light case of typhoid fever, and that Father would be all right again in a few weeks. When they came again in two days he was already so ill that I could see by their faces that there was great danger. They came then every day, and also wrote to Mr. Dapping, who, as you know, was a friend



of Father. He came at once and again on the day following, at which time he gave us the fearful consolation that Father would pull through if he lived through the next two days. Friday and Saturday.

You can imagine in what anxiety we lived. I can assure you we were only half alive, and yet we had to be calm so as not to disturb Father. On Thursday afternoon Michel, to whom I had written as soon as I knew the illness was a dangerous one, arrived. I really did not think that he could come, for his examinations were to begin a few days later, but good Michel gave us thus a most significant proof how much he loved me and respected Father. He left everything and came to stand by us. On that day it seemed as though Father was better and we again had hopes. Michel did not leave the bedside after that. Mother and I had to lie down a little, which we could do with confidence, having left him in such good hands.

The next morning as I came down, I was completely rigid when I saw Father, he had become so terribly thin and was very weak. I thought it might be just a natural weakness which usually comes after a violent fever, but still I was anxious and begged Michel often and urgently to tell me the truth. He always answered that I should not despair completely, all was not yet lost. I really did not think that it would go so quickly, but was in deadly anxiety all that morning. Father was washed once again over his entire body with vinegar, which had to be done three times each day, was put into another bed, and received his powder always in Malaga, so that he might get stronger again.

At the table we were all in fairly good spirits again, especially because Father began to perspire. I thought he was already saved and went in to him, to see for myself that he perspired. I felt of his hands and chest, and I can tell you that no one can have any idea of my fright when I felt that the perspiration was ice-cold. I had never before seen a dying person, but now no one could deceive me. Only with the greatest effort could I be a little calm in front of Mother. He did not have a long drawn-out struggle, but very easy death convulsions. There was no death rattle, and he slept away as quietly and gently as he had lived.

I think that he knew us all, but he could not speak intelligibly as he was too weak. Only the name Eberhardt could we understand, probably he wanted to commend us all to Michel. Oh, dear brother-in-law, you cannot believe how terrible that day was! Mother was fortunate in comparison with me, she could weep, but even this consolation was denied to me. I was rigid and lifeless, so that they were all afraid for me, and Michel was concerned about my health. I did not know at all what was going on about me, for I could neither think, nor speak, nor do anything else. I would have despaired completely had it not been for Michel. He had to do everything for me and take care of me. It was our good fortune, openly recognized, for we wouldn't have known how to manage.

Father was buried on Sunday, his namesday. We received permission to bury him in the grave of our dear mother, and so they are now united. You were probably all very happy together on that day, and had no foreboding of the fearful blow which had been dealt to us. I can hardly realize it even now, and keep thinking that he must come back again. If only you weren't so far away from us, how much we would have to talk over with you, and how good it would seem if we could share mutually our grief and our troubles.

Here there will be great changes; Mother, in particular, will have a hard time with her seven children. I dare not even think of it for it gives me much concern that I cannot help her. We others will not be so badly off, for Uncle Gotthard will take care of us. Of course, I would not leave Mother right now, but once things are in order, I shall then take my refuge with him, for I could not live on my income. The thought of leaving her in this misery makes me quite inconsolable, but I keep hoping that I can do more for her when I am at Uncle's.



You cannot believe how much everyone thought of Father and respected him. During his illness people inquired every day about his condition, and at his burial there were such crowds of people as never before seen. The grief over him is general, there has never been such a sad event or such sympathy. His colleagues from the whole region visited him in his illness, and as has been confided to us, they are considering a memorial to him. His friends will not forget him, they stand by us with advice and consolation, and are helping us arrange our affairs. I shall soon send you an application for a proxy. Be so good and take care of it as soon as possible, so that things can be settled.

And now I have still another sad piece of news. Five days after Father's death, our good Mrs. Faller left her sufferings behind her. She no longer received Ernestine's letter, which arrived that very day, in the evening. Her end had been long expected and wished for; no one had thought that she would outlive our dear father. This misfortune certainly must have hastened her own end. It is really weird in our house, so empty and sad, you can hardly imagine how it is now. I am sending this letter to Mr. Levy, so that Ernestine will not receive it unprepared. You can break the news to her as you think it best. You are a man and can take such a blow more calmly. We are quite calm now too, for we cannot change things. We find consolation in the thought that we did everything in our power for our precious departed one. Mother and I were with him day and night, and he recognized us until the second last day, when he spoke to us with Sie, and yet I think he knew who we were. He knew well how ill he was and that he was going to die, for at the very beginning he had the Holy Communion brought to him, and then spoke with the pastor how the funeral was to be held. He wanted everything to be very simple.

In the very night after he received Holy Communion, he began to have visions, and from that time on, with the exception of a few lucid moments, he was always in delirium. He never raved, for he was too weak for that, but always wanted to go off, for he didn't think he was at home. We must always get the carriage ready and have him taken home. One time he thought I was Ernestine, but soon saw his mistake and said only: "You look so much like her." Another time he said: "Now Ernestine can come and help me put on my jacket." Then he implored me earnestly to tell Ernestine that he had gone to Holy Communion, she would certainly be pleased at that. He said to me then: "Give your hand now to your dying father and promise him that you will all be good. You will have only a small income and the little ones not any, for the Mainzers have wasted it all away." I can tell you that my heart almost broke over that. I wanted to talk him out of it, but he insisted that he knew better than I and felt it too well.

It was lucky for us that Michel was here, he was such a help to us. In three weeks he will be through and will then remain here until our affairs are in order. I shall never in my life forget the moment when we stood together at our father's bedside. He pressed our hands once again before he died, and Michel then closed his eyes. Through this sad event our engagement has now become known. I have not said anything to anyone, but everyone knows it. Michel's brother has also died in America, and I think in an unnatural manner, but they cannot learn anything definite about it.

I must close now, for my head is very tired. Write to me soon again and send me, for God's sake, your pictures. Then I shall not feel quite so deserted, for I shall have something of you. The hair of Thildchen pleased me much, kiss the little angel for me if I could only see her! Give my regards to Isabella, Luise, and the others. Farewell, dear brother-in-law, and with heartiest greetings and kisses, I am

Your,



(Emilie Faller Sohn to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Monroeville, Ohio. August 1, 1855.

Dear good Ernestine:

On Saturday we received the double mournful tidings, which shocked me not a little. I didn't expect very good news about my mother, but you know, dear Ernestine, one always seeks to entertain empty hopes over what one does not want to lose, and the announcement of her passing crushed me completely, and only the thought that the dear Lord has released her from her sufferings could quiet me to a certain extent. Her loss is a severe one for me. You yourself have known her good qualities so well, that you can easily understand what we have lost in her.

But that your good father was also called away so suddenly is still impossible for me to realize. I often wonder of whom to think about most, for he was a second father to us, whose loss is just as hard for me. How unfathomable are the ways of Providence! Had one no religion to keep one going in times like these, one could really despair. But we must think that those whom the Lord loves, He calls to Himself and relieves them of all their suffering. Your father was a man of honour in the highest sense of the word, and such a sacrificing friend as is seldom found. His deeds are the best memorial to him, they will live on in every breast, and he can be replaced by no one in Edenkoben. I cannot console you, for I need consolation myself, especially at this time; too much has fallen upon me at one time. But we must be comforted with the thought that the dear Lord must certainly have had His wise purposes in this. Who would ever have thought that my frail mother would have survived your father! This blow must have hastened her own death.

I am doubly glad that we brought Emilie over, it is better for her now. Mathilde is taken care of to a certain extent. If Karl has learned a trade, he, too, can take care of himself, and I hope that your uncle in Munich will look after Wilhelm, if he continues to be industrious. Fortunately, your mother will receive a pension; it will be hardest of all for her, with the seven children to educate. I imagine she will now be wiser. I feel most sorry for her that she has nothing from her parents, for as Sidonie wrote, there has recently been another disappointment in connection with her mother, who a few days later went away. I cannot understand such actions at all.

It would be doubly dear to me if you could come to visit me. It is so quiet here, and you could do anything you liked and feel quite at home. I wanted to write to you immediately, but was so upset that I couldn't, and even now still feel unwell. I often wonder what to think about everything. If you could come, you would give us great pleasure, and it would also lighten my spirits greatly if we could talk things over with one another. How is your child? Write to me soon how you all are. I send assurances of deepest sympathy from my husband and myself,

Your

Emilie.

(August Faller to Ernestine Blauw)

Boston, November 11, 1855.

Dear Ernestine:

You must think I have departed the earthly realm, as I have not written in such a long time. With every letter I have to excuse myself for my long silence. But I think of you a great deal, and if you were not so far away I would like sometime to make the



trip.

The sad news from home was a painful surprise to me, and in the beginning it seemed like a dream. How quickly and unexpectedly circumstances can change in this miserable world! In the case of my poor mother this change was long expected, for whoever has been persecuted by fate as she was so terribly and for so many years, would have had to be more than human to have borne it. As hard as it is for me to give up the hope of ever seeing my mother again, she whom I have to thank for so much, it is a consoling thought for me that she is now finished with all her sufferings. I have not yet been so fortunate as others in this country, so that I could have been a help to her, and the thought of that often gives me pain.

But with your father, this was something altogether different; such news would not have occurred to me even in a dream. I do not wish to open again the painful wounds which the loss of dear parents cause every child, and I do not think it necessary to assure you of my entire sympathy. Did I not have in him a benefactor and the best fatherly friend? Did not my childhood recollections link themselves to him, and did I not have him to thank more than once for my life? What would have become of my poor, unhappy mother, if he had not, mindful of our mutual friendship, looked after her in such a friendly and consoling manner? Believe me, I feel his loss, and all the more so that his own children, still so young, are already fatherless. If only they were older:

I hope you are all well, including your little daughter. She will soon be learning to walk, and I would like to see her sometime. Your Emilie appears to have been a great help and came over to this side at a good time. With my grown-ups there is also an increase. It is a boy, my brother-in-law tells me. I am very curious to learn in my next letter what the young man is called, and whether he is as good-looking as his uncle! I am (knock on wood) well, except that I again had that nice toothache, and recently had two teeth pulled at one time.

Many greetings to Mr. Blauw, as well as to Emilie. I am very glad if she has had a good time -- she is probably back home again now. Adieu, with cordial greetings from

Your old friend,

August Faller.

(Karl Glaser to Ernestine and Emilie)

Monroeville, April 14, 1856.

Dear Sisters:

I am writing to let you know how we got along on the journey here. In Buffalo it would have turned out badly for us, had not a German who was going to Cincinnati via Cleveland helped us out. In Cleveland he bought the tickets for us here. We had to wait until six o'clock in the evening, from about ten or eleven in the morning. The waiting was hard for me, so we ate something warm in the nearest inn and this made me feel better. At five o'clock we went back into the station again, and at six left Cleveland, arriving here about eleven o'clock.

We have enough to do, for we have to chop wood, help Mr. Sohn in the shop, put the cows in the stalls, feed and draw water for the cows and two pigs which run about in the stile, feed the other pigs and chickens, get the eggs out of the nests, help Emilie, hold little Emil, who is very lively, and today we whitewashed. Next week we will go to school. We have also been at the farm of a Mr. Zahm. Mornings we get up early.

I must stop now, for I do not have much time for writing, and we have quite a lot of



work to do today. Good-bye, with greetings from your brother

Karl Glaser.

Many greetings from Emilie and Mr. Sohn.

(Wilhelm Glaser to Hippolyt Blauw)

Monroeville, April 22, 1856.

Dear Mr. Blauw:

I am finally getting at writing a few lines to you after long delay -- you will probably be angry that I didn't write to you sooner. I shall now describe to you our trip here. We arrived in Buffalo at eight o'clock in the evening and had to wait until eleven o'clock. We learned that the next train to Monroeville didn't leave until six o'clock in the evening. We bought our tickets in the evening, they cost five dollars and thirty cents. We arrived in Monroeville safely on Wednesday evening, Mr. Sohn calling for us at the railroad station.

I have already learned how to do various things, such as making soap, planing, and plastering. Now the work in the garden is beginning and we are digging. The school began here yesterday, but we are going in only tomorrow because Mr. Sohn did not have the time to take us in. We like it here very well, and after I learn English I shall probably go into a machine shop.

Many cordial greetings to Ernestine, tell her I shall write to her later, when I have more time. Also give my regards to Emilie and tell her she should write sometime. Good-bye, with cordial greetings,

Your respectful

W. Glaser.

(Richard Schroeder to Hippolyt Blauw)

Steamer Hermann, May 30, 1857.

My dear Brother-in-law:

The joyous call of <u>land</u> awakened us today very early. We have just taken the Southampton pilot on board and expect to be in Southampton early this evening, and on Monday evening in Bremen. We are all well and cheerful, and just about to reach the end of our journey. Isabella was seasick for two days, but not violently so. The children and I kept well. Willy is walking some and Hätty is quite wild; both have made many friends on our ship. During the first weeks we had rough weather, but for three days now the ocean has been like a mirror. You can well imagine that we can hardly sleep from excitement.

We shall write to you in detail as soon as we reach our destination; for the present we at least wanted to let you know where we are. We greet you all heartily.

Your sincere.

R.E.Schroeder.



(Richard Schroeder to Hippolyt Blauw)

Dresden, June 7, 1857.

Dear Brother-in-law:

I am glad to be able to tell you at this time that we have arrived here happily and in good health. We landed in Bremerhaven on the first, in the evening, and reached Bremen the following morning. A few hours later my father arrived with a nursemaid. His joy in seeing me and greeting his daughter-in-law was infinite. The nursemaid took the children in charge, which was particularly agreeable to Isabella, since the wild little things had made her a great deal of trouble.

We left Bremen on the third, in the evening, and arrived here at noon on the 4th. I found my parents, grandmother, and aunt almost exactly as I had left them eight years ago, they seem not to have aged at all. Isabella is tenderly loved by her parents-in-law, grandmother, and aunt, and if it continues thus she will hardly want to return to Rochester. She says to tell you that she is very happy. I am surprised that the children are not yet torn in two, everyone wants to have them. Each day they take a walk in the castle garden, and seem to enjoy it very much.

Daily we attend concerts, the theater, picture galleries, or take pleasure excursions, in short, the older people appear eager to sacrifice everything in order to give us as much pleasure as they can. Next week we are going to the Saxon Alps, and then to visit relatives, that is, if they will let us go. Isabella and I have planned to write more frequently after we have been here a little longer. We hope soon to receive a letter from you with good news. We greet you heartily and are sorry that you cannot be here with us.

Your sincere brother-in-law.

R.E.Schroeder.

Neustadt, Dresden, Hauptstrasse 27.

(Mrs. J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Blauw)

(Undated - must have been 1857).

Dear Ernestine:

You will think it neglectful of me not to have written you in such a long time, but unfortunately I have been kept from it by various happenings. I was unwell for a long time, and also had a great fright with our little Elise. The poor child broke her right arm, and I had to stay for five weeks at her bedside. The good child was very patient in her suffering. Thank God it is now healed, although it is still rather stiff.

I hope that you are all very well, dear Ernestine, and wish this from my heart, for this is the greatest happiness that a human being can have, to keep in good health. You didn't write me a thing about your husband or about many other things which would be of interest to me. I shall be very glad if you would send me the picture of your little Thildchen. If only I could look in at your household! How often I long for you and would gladly stand by you and help you, if only we were not so far away from one another. I would not feel my sad situation so much. Believe me, dear Ernestine, I often have hours which are hardly endurable, so deserted and alone do I stand here. How severely our heavenly Father has tested me, and how gladly I would give up my own life, if my poor children would not be completely orphaned, for grief and trouble weigh me down and all my happiness is taken from me. I always intend to adjust myself and accept my



fate, and then all of a sudden a storm comes over me which is unbearable. How often I have wished I were twenty years older! And yet the dear Lord has not deserted me, but has given me such loving relatives. How I thank Him from my deepest soul to see my child in such protecting arms, so well cared for. Adolph writes to me quite often. He would like to come in the spring but I diverted him from this, for Mathilde and I thin it would be hard for him to part from us again. Yesterday I had an answer to my letter in which he seems to be quite satisfied with this. He is going to Geisenfeld now, and was confirmed on July 2nd. Uncle Joseph was his confirmation sponsor, he is very fond of him, and he is also in good favour with the housekeeper. She took care of everything which he needed in the Scheyern monastery.

Mathilde writes to me quite regularly, and I am looking forward to her coming again, so that I have at least one of you here with me. Thank God the time is almost at hand when she will have reached her goal. Michel is a good soul and I think that they will be very happy. Poor dear Uncle Gotthard, I shall feel sorry for him when he is alone again, for he is now used to having Mathilde around.

Dear Ernestine, how often the children speak of you and want to know when you are coming again. You would be astonished to see how they have grown. Everyone declares that they are so much alike; Mina especially is supposed to resemble me. Adolph asks in every letter after his brothers and sisters in America, and says when I write I should not forget to send his greetings.

I hope, dear Ernestine, that Isabella visits me, she has not yet been here. I shall be very much hurt if she does not come. Mrs. Schimpf visited me a few times last year, she was then in Mannheim. I do not know where she is right now for I have not heard from her in a long time. I cannot write much good news about my parents. They are quite ailing, I am sorry to say. Mother has gone through a great deal in the last year; her two elbows, foot and finger have broken out. The doctor says that her juices are quite spoiled, and she has to take liver oil and malt baths. They say Father is very weak and in great pain. I have not been in Mainz for three years, and even now cannot make up my mind to go there, especially because of the relations between Father and me, and my mood does not allow me to become involved in the misery, so I find it best to stay away.

Gretchen is still not married, I cannot understand at all why it takes so long for Fritz to get a position. Kätchen Harig is married to Stolzenberg, she made a very good match. They live near Saarbrücken and her husband is director of a foundry, with a salary of 2200 guldens, and in addition to that a home, with light and heat. Adam Harig is also married, to a Miss Bember from Mainz. Our Jakob is in Fischlingen, doing farm work, he comes to me very often, and we went there to visit him, too. He is still deeply attached to us.

Now, dear Ernestine, I hope that we will write to each other more frequently. Greet your husband warmly for me and kiss the dear children for me. May the Lord keep you all in good health. I kiss you a thousand times.

Your devoted mother,

Käthchen Glaser.



(Richard Schroeder to Hippolyt Blauw)

Landau, August 12, 1857.

Dear Brother-in-law:

We have finally reached Landau, later than we expected. We were detained for a time in Kümmernick because of the serious illness of my old grandmother. After that we enjoyed Dresden for a few days, spent some time in Berlin and Potsdam, and then went via Cologne up the Rhine here.

We found the three children well and were glad to find them not so neglected as we had expected. Since Kumpf has been their guardian they have been well provided for, and the means are not lacking to take care of them in a modest way. The old rogue, Schmidt, had gathered the interest money in his cash-box and deprived the children of it, only compensating now and then by showing a gold piece. Kumpf also had to collect back interest of four years. We think it best now to take Amanda back with us. Wilhelm and Constanze will remain here. Yesterday we were in Edenkoben, but did not find Mrs. Dr. Glaser at home. She and the children are well, however. After a walk to the Villa we paid a visit to Madame Gilbert. Then, with Eugene Lommel, we drank a very good glass of beer in Maier's beer restaurant, and then drove back again to Landau. Day after tomorrow we shall go again to Edenkoben.

It is still very dry and very warm here. The grape growers are much concerned over barrels, they say that this year's fruit is going to be better even than in 1811. One can often count more than fifty grapes to a stem. We do not yet know how we shall travel back again; we shall probably take no more long trips because Isabella already is homesick for the children. She is entertaining herself here very well, and I no less so. As old Mr. Blauw's son-in-law, the honour is accorded me to drink my beer at the regular table reserved for the most honoured citizens.

I forgot the last time I wrote to ask you to send me more money. Be so good and send me a note for three hundred dollars, if possible to Berlin, and send it very soon, otherwise it would no longer reach me. Have it drawn to your order and address it to me, one at Dresden, one at Kümmernick near Polkwitz in Silesia, and you hold the third.

Give our regards to Mr. Faller and tell him that we may not be able to call upon his sister, for it is so difficult with this great heat, to make many detours. Tell Valentin that I have sent fifty guldens to his sister. Hearty greetings to you and the family. Isabella is happy that she will soon be with you. You will find her considerably stronger.

Your sincere brother-in-law.

R.E.Schroeder.

(Richard Schroeder to Hippolyt Blauw)

Kummernick, September 3, 1857.

Dear Brother-in-law:

I received your letter of July 24th rather late, in fact, only after our return from our trip. You must have received my letter from Landau by now. We were there for twelve days and visited a number of other places too, Edenkoben a few times. We found Mrs. Dr. Glaser and the children well. She was very pleased over the pictures and charged us with many greetings to the Blauw family. Mrs. Glaser offered to take Constanze to board. Since she now has only four children at home, we accepted her offer,



for with old Gretel the children were not cared for too well. Wilhelm is with a teacher in Edenkoben, and is well cared for there. The children each draw ninety-six guldens annually from the estate, so there is enough there to provide for them desently.

Nothing came of our trip to Munich, for Isabella was so homesick for the children that after a short stay in Heidelberg, Frankfurt, and Dresden, we returned here. Bartholomay and Glaan send greetings to their brothers in Rochester. The good people are right for being proud of their Heidelberg.

We have not yet set the date of our departure, but it will be either with the <u>Calcutta</u> on the tenth, the <u>Erikson</u> on October 17th from Bremen, or with the <u>Saronia</u>, sailing on October 20th from Hamburg. We will let you know more definitely scon. Our little ones are quite well, except for a skin eruption. Willy is having trouble with his teeth. Isabella and I are very well, and lack for nothing as far as entertainment and pleasure go. Isabella has formed an intimate friendship with her new relatives, and is very comfortable. We and our relatives send hearty greetings to you, your family, Emilie, Luise, and Mr. Faller.

Your

Richard E. Schroeder.

Mrs. J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Edenkoben, October 9, 1857.

Dear Ernestine:

As there is now an opportunity, I will take advantage of it to write a few lines to you. Amanda, who has paid me several visits lately, will tell you a great deal. I saw very little of Isabella. I was so happy to see her and to hear all she had to tell about you. The picture gave me great joy; all who saw it said she resembled our Elise.

How are your dear husband and good Emilie? I hope the little ones are all well. I have had no word from Mathilde in a long time. Michel visited me occasionally, as long as he was in Annweiler. He is so kind and good to me. Mathilde will soon reach her goal, God willing. Fourteen days ago Michel received a position in Trippstadt. I had wished that they would stay in this vicinity, but it cannot be and one must make the best of it. How are the boys? I hear nothing at all from them, - they could have written to me once in a while. I heard from Isabella that Wilhelm has changed his ideas and wants to be a farmer. If you, dear Ernestine, have the opportunity, tell them to write to me sometime, and not to forget me completely, for this thought gives me many dark hours, of which I have so many.

I have many worries over Adolph. He will not be able to study further and I shall have him with me again, for which reason I cannot fulfill Isabella's wish. I am very limited in space, for everything is so neat and small. Amanda will tell you how things have gone, my time is too short for me to tell you properly. You can imagine how often I long to see you, for situated as I am, it is really gloomy and terrible. I often sit for hours when I could weep to death, my loss is so great and dreadful, and every day I see darker into my future.

I would like to have bought something to send to you through Amanda, but my purse has shrunk so much, through the high cost of living. Everything is very dear and there is a scarcity of things. Now, dear Ernestine, keep well with your loved ones, and be greeted and kissed by your devoted mother,

Käthchen Glaser.



(Mrs. J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, April 5, 1859.

Dear Ernestine:

I still have the little one at home, and if it is God's will, I will soon be able to have the older ones with me too. Little Elise gives me very little work, she is very good. You must have Jakob and Gretel tell you all about the children.

As Emilie wrote to me last time, you now have a very comfortable home and a sociable life. Isabella must have become very experienced by now. Her husband could not have had a happy time at first, for I do not think that she was much of a housekeeper. She must have changed by now.

Constanze was with me one Sunday and remained here until Wednesday. It would be a very good thing if she were under very strict supervision, for otherwise she will not amount to much. She slides from one chair to the other and shows no desire to work. I am glad that I do not have her any more, I would have too much sewing to do. She proposes to your husband that she learn French, as Pastor Hessler suggested to her, for she said to him that Brother-in-law Haass wanted to get her in the spring. But it is true that she is not strong. Wilhelm likes it very well at his place and does not want to go to America as does Constanze. The children have been in a very sad position up to now.

Now, dear Ernestine, many hearty greetings to all friends and relatives, and greetings and kisses to you from your devoted mother. Be so good, dear Ernestine, and pay Jakob for the fruit, which Franz Beck paid for. You are also getting a little barrel of fruit from Pastor Michel, and you will also receive a letter from Mathilde, through the Pastor. You will get the news about us from her letter. Farewell now, and think often of your devoted

Mother.

(Jakob and Margaretha Wolff to the Blauws in Rochester)
(Jakob was former coachman to Dr. J.B.Glaser)

Buffalo, N.Y. Aprill 19, 1859.

Dear Friends:

We ask your pardon that we could not travel to see you the reason being that I was taken ill on the trip and reached here ill and am not well yet. In Edenkoben we promised your mother and Miss Fuchs to come to see you and to look around in Monroeville and see how our friends there are getting on but in Germany they do not know what travel to and in America costs. I found that out for we thought we had enough money but it all disappeared.

Now I write you that we wish soon to see you here and talk with you, we have much to tell you. Emilie should come along and Mrs. Ernestina Blauw and Mr. Apothecary Blauw we have gifts for you and we would like to give you the things in person. Write to Monroeville to Mr. and Mrs. Sohn for we have something for them too and for Karl and Wilhelm we have for each one a half dozen socks. I would so like to talk with Karl and Wilhelm because they haven't written a word about themselves and promised to write when they went away. We also have something for Mr. Faller August. We reached here on Tuesday Aprill 9th, now I must stop writing. We are with my brother, Christian Wolff, in Genesee Street 223. Greetings to all of you from your loyal friends



(Sidonie Faller to August Faller)

Darmstadt, May 17, 1859.

Dear August:

You cannot realize what great joy your letter gave me. I congratulate you and Emilie from the bottom of my heart; it was long a cherished wish of mine that you would make a pair! She is the dearest sister-in-law whom I could wish for. If only our dear mother had lived to see that her dear Dutsch, whom she loved so much, would one time be her daughter!

Dear August, how happy I was over the gift which you made Aunt. It came in very handy for her, as she has to move. Her health is quite good now, thank God. I visited her recently after receipt of your letter, to make the suggestion that she go to America too. She cannot make up her mind to it for various reasons. But my decision is made, and God willing, we shall see each other this summer. I am looking about now for travelling companions. As soon as I have found suitable ones, I shall set out on the trip. As much as I look forward to seeing all of you and being with you, it will still be very hard to leave here. As for Aunt, once I am over there I hope she will make up her mind to go over.

My most cordial greetings to the Blauws and Emilie; I hope that they can put me up for a few days, on my journey through Rochester. Before I leave I shall write once again to Emilie. I asked her to let the Fistie's know when I am coming, and perhaps they will be so good as to look after me a little in New York. Just think, Miss Hadermann is giving me 200 florins for the trip. She thinks it is the best thing for me to do at this time. Because of the cost I shall go by sailing vessel. If you or the Blauws want anything brought to you, or if you want to call my attention to anything, write me immediately and perhaps your letters will still find me here. I would be glad if it took me a little longer, but it depends entirely upon whom I find to go with, and when they go. I shall have to govern myself by that.

How glad I shall be to see all of you again! You can imagine how much I have to think about now. Once everything is decided and in order, I shall be more calm. I am so happy over my new sister-in-law, kiss her heartily in my name. Everyone is delighted over this engagement. Jakob must be over there now. He had letters and all sorts of things to take with him.

Friendly greetings from Miss Hadermann; she sends her congratulations to you and to Emilie. Hearty greetings also to the Blauws from me. Adieu, dear August, until we meet again, and until then be warmly greeted by your devoted sister,

Sidonie.

(Undated letter from Emilie Guillot Weber, Buffalo, N.Y. to Hippolyt Blauw)

Dear Uncle:

It is now several weeks since I have seen you; I would have written to you long since but had no opportunity. I have gone out only twice since you were here, and at home I cannot write to you. That things are well with me I cannot say, for I have gone through something -- no one but myself knows. I have been terribly mistreated; four weeks ago my husband beat me so badly that I had a black eye. My life is ruined and I wish to live no longer. I cannot live in peace with him any longer. He has called me everything that is evil and shameful, which I have not deserved, for I have always tried to do right in this world.



Once I am gone no one can say bad things about me any longer. I shall arrange my affairs as best I can. I want Aunt Ernestine to have all of my silver spoons as a remembrance. My locket and little things are for Tilda. I do not think I shall have the good fortune to see you once again, although I wish I could. I beg of you, Uncle, to forgive me if I have offended you, and do not forget me. I hope soon to hear from you, and that someone will come up to whom I can give the things.

No one knows about this letter, for I am writing from Dr. Weiss's house. Therefore when you write to me, address the letter there. Hoping that you will not forget your unhappy niece, and with many regards,

Emilie Weber.

(Ferdinand Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Shawnee Mission, September 27, 1862.

Dear Hippolyt:

I received your letter several weeks ago and I thank you heartily for it; you have no idea how good it makes one feel to receive a letter from his own people, especially now with the bitter feelings evoked by the fury of war. Where you are, they are training regiments, while here one is surrounded continually by groups of soldiers who have to chase guerillas or bushwackers. Since I returned here to the Mission, there are soldiers everywhere, nothing is secure. Johnson's farm is already quite desolated. There is also a rumour going around here that a militia is to be organized here in Kansas, which will be allowed to stay at home until called into active service. It is quite likely that I, too, will have to take part. If I do have to do it, I prefer to be in ______, for here it would be terrible to serve on the bushwacker hunt. But we are prepared, come what will.

Hermann is now quite at home here. I myself wonder that he likes it so well here. Since he has been here he has played several stupid pranks, but recently he is unusually good and I look forward to the future, for I have hopes that something can eventually be made out of him. He is liked by everyone. Mrs. Johnson, in particular, has a high opinion of him. Recently when I made the remark that if things didn't change soon here on the border, I was going to Lawrence, she answered me shortly that I could do that, but I would have to leave Hermann here. So you need have no further concern over him, for as you see, everything is as one would wish. He does not have nearly as much liberty as he had in Rochester. I have been very strict with him since he has been in my care, and I could easily see that at first he felt bitterly disappointed. But now he has become used to it and it seems easy for him to follow directions. I am happy to be able to say that the stricter I am with him, the more he feels drawn to me.

Regards to all, and kisses to the children from Hermann and myself. Tell the little ones that their uncles will one day come back again, and do not forget that you have a brother in Kansas who wishes to hear from you again soon.

Your sincere brother,

Ferdinand.

(Ferdinand Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Shawnee Mission, May 23, 1863.

Dear Hippolyt:

I received your letter not long ago and thought to myself as I opened it, now finally



I was receiving the long wished-for, but I was disappointed. Your reasons are so sufficient that I can easily understand how impossible it is for you to do something for me. I hope that you are now again in your accustomed routine in the new house, also that you will have, without too much hardship, saved money enough to put everything in order.

You probably have debts now, so that you can see what unpleasant hours I have lived through. Soon the story will have its end, for I hope in a short time to be free of debts. My present situation is very sad, for I always have just a small sum of money, and most of the time not any, but my credit is always as good as it has been and this is the only thing which keeps me going, otherwise I would lose all courage to live. My dignity does not permit me to keep making demands on Johnson, after he once said to me: "I don't have it, you will have to wait, I shall give it to you as soon as I have it." But I know that he often does have it at that time and doesn't need it for any definite purpose. This makes me lose heart and makes me think of going away, which I am considering very seriously today.

At various times I have had the opportunity of going to Leavenworth as clerk in a liquor store there, and would like to do it very much. I could get from sixty to seventy-five dollars per month and would not need more than fifteen to twenty dollars to live on, and yet my present business is more to my liking than any I could think of. This is the only thing which keeps me here. However, should our sales fall off a great deal, I shall go away without further hesitation. If I keep well I am not afraid to try my luck longer, here in the West.

Lately we have been strongly molested by the guerillas, who are acting terribly in our region. Once every week I have to do soldier's duty and act as guard, but only at night. Last week six citizens were murdered two miles from here, because they were good Union people. Perhaps this may happen to us too. Hermann has become a herdsman for horses, since two months, and with two other boys has to ride around on the prairie every day. It seems that he likes this kind of work very much. The government has over a hundred horses here at the Mission, to keep until better times. Mayor has taken the best of these.

Hermann is well and cheerful and quite the same old Hermann, with few exceptions. He has grown some. If it would be possible for you to do anything regarding my business, please do so, I would be everlastingly thankful to you. Give my regards to Ernestine and Amanda, and the little ones too, and to Emilie and August Faller.

Your ever loyal brother,

F.C.Blauw.

(Emilie Faller Sohn to Ernestine Glaser Blauw) (Letter not dated, but must have been written from Bay City, Michigan in 1863).

Dear Ernestine:

It is so long since I have heard from you, and I don't know whose fault it is. I am very glad over the arrival of your new son [August Blauw], and that you are both well. I thought of you so often during this period and was very glad to hear that you passed through this difficult time safely. I wish from my heart that you remain well and that this is now the last one, and that you can look forward now to a more restful time. Emilie tells me that you live nicely and comfortably. This is a great advantage with your present family. If you continue thus, you will outdo your high society in elegance! But do not get too conceited, so that we can no longer associate with you!



You will hear from Emilie how things are going with us. We are still in confusion, for the house is not yet finished. I shall never in my life move into an unfinished house again, we have already had so many unpleasantnesses. I can assure you that such a move is something, although we have not regretted the change, even though we will not be settled for a long time in the business just as in the house. Sohn is never through working. Workers wages, everything, are high here. Maids are a rarity and hard to find; one cannot get one for less than twelve to fourteen shillings, and these are not very good ones. A washerwoman gets a dollar to six shillings, so you can get an idea from that. If I needed strange help now, I wouldn't know what to do.

These are the bad features of this place, which have sometimes made me wish that we had never come here. Other than that we like it here; it is a friendly place in the summer and there is much activity on the river, back and forth. I always compare Bay City with a watering-place in Germany, which is so lively in the summer and so quiet in the winter, for in winter not a mill is turning here, and there is not much business. For that reason many people go away and come back again in the spring, especially from Canada. It is a small, new place, which is growing fast, however. It is much livelier than Monroeville.

I wish you could come here and see our new home for yourself. Since you will not be able to come this summer, we hope that your husband can take a trip westward with your daughters. He has often promised to do it but has not kept to his word. We now have plenty of room in the house and are alone and would not be inconvenienced. I would like to see your boys, they must be full of life. Our young ones are not backward in that respect either, and are quite wild.

I wish we could talk with each other again, but I am afraid that will be some time; if only Emilie could come! I heard that Luise is coming back to Rochester again from St. Louis. I wonder if she would like it as much there under the new circumstances. We know no news from Germany; we owe letters but, frankly, often I do not feel like writing. Sohn usually has too little help, for so many are going to Canada because of fear of military service. I wish this unhappy war were over, so that one would be free of these worries.

Write to me soon how you and your new arrival are. With best regards to you, your husband, and the children from all of us, I am,

Your devoted,

Emilie.

Greetings also to Wilhelm, Karl, Grethel, and Jakob. Wilhelm should visit us, also Karl. Edmund has only substitutes.

(Ferdinand Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Kansas City, September 7, 1863.

Dear Hippolyt:

I received your latest on Friday evening and perceive from it that in spite of the draft, things are quite different with you than here. Since the Lawrence Raid all business in our nursery has ceased. Just now, when I have finally reached the point so long hoped for, and could expect to make a little money, the great blow came upon us that all of our neighboring counties in Missouri would be cleaned out, through Order No. 11 from General Ewing. Accordingly all have left the territory, and when one goes out into the country one sees only empty houses, and here and there some soldiers.



We are, thank God, excused from executing the order because we live in Kansas. Still, our locality has been thinned out so much that one would think that we belonged to the deprived counties of Missouri. The people of southern sympathies have suidenly disappeared, while many people disappeared just as suddenly after the Lawrence haid because of the military. In spite of it, bushwackers are still going around killing Unionists who happen to live near to the state line. I have, therefore, been in town since that time. Even if I am outside during the daytime, I prefer to be here in the city at night. Beautiful region!

A short time ago I had a great desire to go with the soldiers, and Johnson encouraged me, too, to do it. However, I shall not do it. I do not know what so with Hermann. If I had the money I would send him back. He is now ouite a different chap than before and can earn his own living in various ways. Write to me soon with regard to this.

Many regards to all from me, and write soon to

Your sincere brother,

F.C.Blauw.

I congratulate you upon your third son.

Ferdinand Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 14, 1863.

Dear Hippolyt:

I should have written to you long before this, to tell you about Hermann's and my situation, but in spite of my good intentions I could not get at writing sooner. Shortly before the Lawrence Raid, our locality was filled with guerillas and buskwackers. Also there came at that time the Order No. 11, about which I wrote to you. This was a hard blow for us, as you can well imagine, for now who can buy trees?

Since that time Johnson is quite different, in other words, he has given up all hope for this year. However, I shall try to sell wherever possible, and for that reason had to change my place of residence to Kansas City, because they have organized a so-called militia in Kansas. Johnson was Captain first, then Lieutenant-Colonel, and is now in service. I, too, might have had the pleasure of going on a bushwacker hunt, but then the whole nursery business would have gone to pieces. Johnson is consequently cuite different now than before, toward Hermann and myself. At first I thought of going into some kind of business, but then I would have had to give up the nursery business. I came, therefore, to the wretched decision to buy an inn or a beer and licuor store, and did start such on September 18th. But Hermann, upon whose help I had counted, departed on September 20th for Santa Fe, New Mexico. After his beseeching me, I gave my consent. Weeping, and thinking of you folks in Rochester, we parted on that same day on the street in Westport. His occupation on the way there is cattle driving. Mr. Renard. with whom he went away, is known to me ever since I came here, and he has promised to look after him like a father. There are some other quite decent young people with him, whom I know also, and therefore I let him go. I do not know whether he will return this Fall, or not. At any rate he is being looked after.

My business went very well for the first two weeks, and since then not too badly. I have had the best and first Germans here as customers, which I had not expected because of the locality. Business, however, is slow here. Last week I was in Leavenworth selling trees, and through the help of friends was able to make out fairly well. I also



met a certain Mr. Rosenkranz from Rochester, dealer in optical goods, who travelled back to Kansas City with me.

Write to me very soon and give my regards to all. Tell them how we are making out, and do not forget to kiss the little ones for me. Farewell.

Your sincere brother.

F.C.Blauw.

My address is: F.C.Blauw, care of Setzler & Bros., Kansas City, Mo. Hermann is now over two thousand miles from you, and perhaps even at this moment among the wild Indians and buffaloes.

(Ferdinand Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw)

'Kansas City, Mo., October 22, 1863.

Dear Hippolyt:

I have just received your letter of the 7th with draft for fifty dollars, which like several of your previous ones was missent. I was very much surprised over your letter to me, especially since I know of no source out of which such a false rumour could have arisen. I hasten to write to you at once, because in my last letter I spoke to you about Johnson, and you may still not be clear about him. As I have already written to you, I am alone in Kansas City, because Johnson absolutely had to go into military service. If I remained in the state of Kansas I would have to do military service as well as he. The thing was understood between us, which I can prove to you through the newspaper from here, in which you found our advertisement.

I took over the saloon job in order not to lie around idle and also to have a sure position which would satisfy me. Neither Johnson nor I had ever thought of separating, and as concerns the loafing about, just come out here and find out for yourself. The greatest favour you can do me would be to tell me the source where such lies originated. Write to Johnson yourself. As I wrote to you, Johnson is in command in Shawnee Town, and has no time, or very little time, for our business, and therefore the whole responsibility lies upon me. We see each other two or three times almost every week. Early last Monday the horse of a soldier was stolen from me. I set out on the path at once and discovered by more exact inquiries that it was taken to Shawnee Town. On arrival there I received from Johnson a fresh horse, and he rode another eight miles with me until we caught the thief. That was over nineteen miles which I rode in two and a half hours. Would Johnson have ridden along if we were not still the same? Every day I have to write letters and send off catalogues. Everything is done under the name of the firm.

I hope that you will now be troubled no longer by this. You speak in your last letter about much work, etc. You should be here once, you have really no idea about the situation in our neighborhood. I heard from Hermann today. He seems to be cheerful and likes his work. Best regards to all.

Your sincere brother,

F.C.Blauw.

In the meantime my warmest thanks.



(Hippolyt Blauw's inventory of his books)

Library of a scientificallytrained person of a century ago.

- 1 United States Dispensatory
- 2 Dulk Prussian Pharmacopoeia
- 1 Beasley's Pocket Formulary
- 1 Beasley's Druggists Receipt Book
- 1 Ellis's Formulary
- 1 Formulaire of Bouchardat
- 1 Mayne's Dispensatory & Formulary
- 1 Formulary of Mayandie
- 1 Casparis Homoeopathic Dispensatory
- 3 Geiger's Pharmacopoeia
- 2 Schwilgue Medical Materials
- 1 Richard Elements of Botany
- 2 Lapaigne Treatise on Chemistry, with Atlas
- 1 Gray's Chemistry
- 2 Orfila Treatise on Poisons
- 1 Elmer Electro-plating with gold
- 1 Haffeland Practical Medicine
- 1 Meadows French and English Dictionary
- 1 Thibaut French Dictionary
- 1 Mozin French Grammar
- 1 Oltendorf New Method of Learning German
- 1 Levizoe's French Grammar
- 1 Manesca's French Course
- 1 French Vocabulary
- 1 Barretts Grammar
- 1 The German Lawyer
- 1 Bearle's American Lawyer
- 1 Burmeister's The Universe
- 1 Paine's Theological Works
- 2 Classics
- 1 History of the Universe
- -1 Constitution of the United States

- 1 Wolger's Geography
 - 1 Friend of Youth
 - 6 The Mystery of Russia
 - 15 Brockhaus Encyclopedia
 - 1 Lowell Bookkeeping



(Mathilde Glaser Eberhardt to Ernestine Blauw)

Munich, April 28, 1865.

My dear Ernestine:

When I wrote last to you I had no foreboding that I would soon have a sad reason for writing again. Our dear, good Wilhelm: I really cannot comprehend it and realize it. Day before yesterday Mother wrote me the news, and I must say to you, my dear, that I was entirely incapable of writing immediately, for I could not gather my thoughts together to write in orderly fashion. Even now I am still so confused that I hardly know what I am writing. But you will excuse me, for you can imagine how it is with a person who receives such news so suddenly, without having had the slightest idea that the one who has passed away was even ill.

My only consolation now is that he was with you and that you could show him all possible love and care. Misfortunes seem to have no end for us. I feel so very sorry for Amanda , for it is so hard to have one's hopes destroyed in one event. May Heaven protect her and give her consolation! Mother gave me no definite information about Wilhelm's illness, and I therefore ask you, my dear, to write me in detail about it. I feel so alone here, and you cannot imagine how heavy my heart is at times. And when as now, one sad message after the other arrives, I often have fear that I could completely lose courage. If only we could see each other once more in life! I have had to give up hopes for that more and more. I had originally thought that Wilhelm would one day be the first to undertake the trip to Germany, and now he is the first one to be taken from us, and I shall never see him again. When one is present, looking on at the illness and death of a loved one and doing everything possible for him, one can find some comfort in that, but when one is so far away, it is hard to reconcile oneself to it.

This news has touched Aunt deeply, too, especially since Wilhelm was the age of her lost Ludwig, who died almost a year ago. She would have written but is so upset now and wants to put it off until I write again. Uncle Gotthard and Uncle Eduard, as well as the other relatives here to whom I told the news, are deeply sympathetic and send you their sincere sympathy.

We were all so glad that the American war was about at its end, and now came the news yesterday of the murder of the President. It is simply terrible, and could give rise anew to great unrest in your country. The outlook everywhere is dark, and God knows what we will have to live through yet. This time it is almost impossible for me to write about other things, I want to keep asking questions about Wilhelm, and can think of nothing else. Where did the good lad get his illness, and what was it? You must have had a great deal of worry and anxiety over him; it is terrible to sway between fear and hope for weeks on end, over the life of a loved one. O God, I still cannot grasp it that he is no more! Could you not place a wreath for me on his grave? Tell Amanda that I sympathize from my whole heart with her in her sorrow, and wish nothing more than that I could do something to console her. How gladly would I have liked to fold her to my heart as a dear sister!

Farewell now, my dear, may Heaven watch over you and send no further calamities. With greetings and kisses to you,

Your deeply devoted sister,

Mathilde.

¹¹ Ed. note: Amanda Blauw had been engaged to Wilhelm Glaser.



(Henriette Fuchs, aunt of August Faller, to Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, July 24, 1865.

My dear Ernestine:

You must long since have received our letters of sympathy over the death of Wilhelm which made me very sad. I realize what he meant to you and what a large gap he has lain your family. But now I hardly know what to say, that August and Emilie had to lose their only child. It is terrible, will there never be an end to this? I have just finished a letter to them with my sympathy and consolation, and personally feel cuite ill over it all. I had hardly recovered from the shock over Sohn and Emil, when the further worse one came in the second letter, giving the news about Wilhelm. This renewed all my sorrows again and affected my nerves so much that I was quite unwell fo a time and had to take cuinine to sustain my strength, and now comes this new report one can no longer comprehend it.

I think about you with great sorrow -- first the brother, and now the child. What void there will be in your family circle: The dear Lord certainly must have meant wel with the two Wilhelms that He took them to Himself so early, and He will surely give you the strength and courage to bear such things, which one must do in patience. You must trust to God that the Fallers will find some recompense later, if it is God's will. They are both still young. I am glad that they live in your neighborhood, for you can console them and try to make up to them a little through your own children. I am interested to know of what the child died, for I know nothing other than what was in the notice in the English newspaper. I hope soon to have a letter telling all about it, as how you all are.

In the beginning years your news was always so good, and this made my life more cheerful. The only thing now which sustains me somewhat is that the family here have up to now been very friendly, and my nearest acquaintances cheer me up a little and do nice things for me. My living quarters are pleasant and nicely laid out. There are, course, some less pleasant things, but where does one not have these? My landlord is a butcher and has a beer restaurant, but fortunately, they are not coarse people. But now I have to pay five florins more. Everything has gone up, many things doubled in price, since the death of my sister, so that often I can hardly comprehend how I have got along so far. This year at Christmas I received nice gifts to add to my simple toilette, and now we shall see how I make out.

The scarcity of work is so great that people are now desperate. Milk rises a groschen more a pint before one can turn around. There are few potatoes, vegetables, c carrots. As for the grapes, which gave such great promise, and bloomed so beautifully that everywhere people had fruit in a short time, now through the great heat and drynesthey are beginning to wither, and look as though they were burned. We recently had a violent hurricane and people said it was a fiery wind. Things look scorched wherever one looks about in the fields, the grapes being all dried up where the storm struck.

With all that has happened, I can no longer think of America in peace; may the dear Lord protect you from more misfortune, after trying you so sternly! I was so sorry for Amanda that things went as they did; it was hard for her but evidently was not meant to be. I am curious to hear how Emilie and Sidonie will manage, whether later on they will move to Rochester. Perhaps it is better for them there where they are, if living is cheaper. I felt so sorry for Sidonie too, that her youth has to be spent so sadly.

How is Karl, and how was he affected by the death of Wilhelm? Give him my best regards. Greetings also to Jakob and Grethel. To you and Mr. Blauw and all your family my deepest and sincere regards,

Henriette Fuchs.



(Adolph Glaser to relatives in Rochester)

Pforzheim. December 10,1865.

My dear sisters and brother:

I have chosen this Sunday afternoon to carry out my long-intended plan, and hope that these lines will prove to you that it is not due to neglect or forgetfulness, but just delay, which has finally brought me to write to you. I am only today carrying out my duty to you for a special reason, for just last week I put behind my back an important phase of my life - conscription - through a lucky stroke. I returned home last week to fulfill my duty to my country, and took part on Monday, December 4th, in the drawing of numbers. With six hundred and sixty-eight others I listened in tense expectation to the calling of names, thus having my fate decided through a simple piece of paper, whether I was to be a soldier or not. I had the good fortune to draw number six hundred three, which will easily release me from military duty. I thank God it has turned out this way because of Mother, who is thus spared one more worry. I can hardly believe that I am already twenty-one years old, but it is so, and here we are, so far from one another and so much having happened since our carefree childhood days.

Troubled thoughts come to me now when I think that this year our dear brother was taken from us, and I shall no more be able to greet him in your midst if I ever make the journey to you. And you, too, dear Emilie, have also been visited by fate and had your family happiness disturbed. But you may be consoled, for "with the power of destiny no everlasting alliance is to be bound," as you probably realize, and as our Schiller has so beautifully expressed it. But my purpose is not to open old wounds. You can be sure that I, too, have shared in this unhappiness. I hope that it will now be finished, and that we will not always have to send consoling words to one another.

You will receive in the next letter a picture of my humble self, the bad boy who often made you angry. In the meantime I inform you that I am five feet seven inches tall, and will probably be put with the lancers, although now no longer so easily, for even though we in Europe do not live in such favourable circumstances, I do not expect that the unrest will break out within two years. If I get through this period luckily, then I shall receive my release and will be out of danger. I must ask you, too, not to forget to have all your photographs sent to us, so that if I ever do come to you I will know you, although I do not really have any doubts that I shall recognize you.

I have been engaged here since August 1st as a bookkeeper in a stone and glass-grinding factory, through Wilhelm's efforts -- he has been travelling for several months -- and I have to take care of all the written work. Although in many respects my position is very pleasant, I long for another position in a more important industry, where I would have more opportunity to improve my knowledge. I am thinking of getting a good position in an export house in America, if I have the chance. I ask you, dear Brother-in-law, to put some thought to this, to find me a position with a good salary, if possible. This might be quite possible for you to do, for they say here that the numbers of young people there are not so large, so that some might find positions. Also the Americans are said to be quite generous in salaries. If I cannot find a good position in a jewelry business, I shall turn to the wine business; one can possibly make connections over there. It is all the same to me what business I get into, as long as it is a good house. More about this later.

You need not expect news from Wilhelm Plauw. He has become a difficult person, why I cannot explain, but yet he is good. He holds to his own ideas without bothering about anyone else, and is quite an enemy of letter-writing, which he says are stupid things, and he never writes. I have told him what I think about them a number of times, but he rejects it. He is well and is getting on nicely. From Constanze's letter to Wilhelm, I saw that she likes it in America and feels happy there. The question comes to my mind,



however, whether she does not still keep in her memory a young man in Germany, at present in Munich, but a stranger to me. It is now over a year since she has been over there, and she will by now have become used to living there.

How are you, dear Karl, do you still remember me, and will you not write to me sometime? It would please me so much. You may believe that I am no longer so small and mischievous, but still have my heart in the same place. You, dear Ernestine, are a mother, and can picture your brother as he was then, but now become so different! I wish I could look in upon you, for it is not possible to express oneself with the pen as one would like.

My heartiest greetings to Hippolyt, August, Amanda, Constanze, and our Jakob and Grethel, I hope they are well; and to you, dear sisters and brother, my hearty greetings and kisses.

Your deeply devoted brother,

Adolph.

I have a letter from our Wilhelm, which I shall preserve as a constant memory. It is sad that no picture of him.exists. He will be deeply mourned by all who knew him, and I, too, cannot forget him. How is Emilie Sohn and where does she live? And where is Sidonie? My cordial greetings to her. I send you herewith my New Years wishes, which though in few words, come from the heart: that the dear Lord give you a healthy and happy life. I do not yet know where I shall spend New Years Eve, whether at home, at the ball, or alone here in Pforzheim with a few acquaintances, at any rate I shall at midnight throw out to you a "Prosit Neujahr," and may our expressions meet each other!

(Mrs. J.B.Glaser to Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, June ___, 1866.

My dear Ernestine:

My intention of answering your dear husband's letter immediately has again not been carried out, but in spite of it you can be sure that every day, almost every hour, I thought of you dear ones. We spoke much of you, especially of the event which has taken place in your family. May Heaven send you happiness and blessings, and keep you in good health. What great joy you gave me with the picture! I would like a glance into your life, in order to be able to live with you in spirit. All is so strange to me and I cannot imagine how things are. It would be the same in your case with regard to us, for although you know what it is like here, still our household has become quite different. The children are bigger, and in many respects it is quite different than when you were here.

My dear Ernestine, there has been an event in our family, too, since March 15th. Johanna has become engaged to Albert Danner of Homburg, who is railroad administrative assistant here. He is a good, solid young man, and I have the best hopes that Johanna will be very happy with him. He is very fond of her, saw her at the ball, and she pleased him immediately and he kept her in mind. It is a clear proof that he loves her, for he has not thought of dowry. I could be very happy now if I didn't again have so much concern about Adolph, who is going to be called soon, in spite of his high number. Today it came out that all those born in 1843 and 1844 must go for an interview to Speyer, before the 25th. Adolph must therefore give up his position in Pforzheim, and Heaven only knows how it will be after that. We must always trust in God and accept what He sends, whether good or bad.

Wilhelm Blauw must now be with you. I always kept hoping to see him again, but he



went over without coming to see us again, which made me very sorry. I do not know the reason for his not coming. Adolph had a great desire to go along, but in the present circumstances would not be allowed to go. This is a sad, serious time for us, I hope Heaven does not send us a hard test. I am, of course, not the only one who has to go through this, but I have so much trouble. It is no small matter for parents who have brought their children so far that they could now get ahead in life, and then suddenly everything is stopped and they must struggle along at their own expense.

Dear Ernestine, you are now well, and have recovered from your big ordeal. You can now see that when one is married, one cannot arrange things as one would like. You were sometimes vexed with me over so many children, but you can believe that I, least of all, liked it when there was again a little one on the way. Unfortunately, I could not alter it. If only the dear Lord had not tested me so severely by taking your father from us so early, the bringing up of the children would not have been so hard. For a mother with seven lively children, it was no easy matter to complete their education without the help of the father. But Heaven gave me strength to fulfill my duty, and I thank the Creator that He has preserved me for them up to now, and has stood at my side to help me.

There are now in New York, from Mathilde, waiting for a chance to be sent up to you, two little skirts for the girls, six shirts, six pairs of socks, and collars, for Karl. I had the good opportunity of getting them to New York through friends of Frenzel, who knows them well. Perhaps you may have a chance to receive them or have them sent to you.

I hope, my dear Ernestine, that you will write to me soon how you are, and how the twins are getting along. Jakob and Grethel are ever the true old friends; give them my best regards. Tante Elise is now living with me; she pays board. She is very well and sends you her warm greetings. Now, my dear ones, keep well, and be warmly kissed by our whole family.

Your devoted

Mother.

(W. Kumpf, guardian of the Blauw children, to Hermann Blauw)

Landau, October 14, 1869.

Dear Hermann:

Since the time is not so far distant when you will have to arrange about your property, I beg you to let me know whether you want the lease renewed on it, which still has a year to run, up to Martini 1870, or whether you wish it to be sold at auction. If the latter is the case, you will have to send me the power of attorney, for without this I can do nothing.

In your 20th year, 1868, you were subject to military duty, and as you know, could save yourself the fine imposed under the new law. Since you did not emigrate legally, two months before you were twenty years old I drew up the legal documents to cover your emigration, which involved the payment of a small fee. I would like to hear from you in the near future on this matter.

Hearty greetings from me and my family,



(Hippolyt Blauw to his daughter, Emilie, then in Buffalo, see page 27)

Rochester, October 19, 1869.

My dear Emilie:

Next Thursday it will be just three weeks since you have been away. I have delayed writing up to now as we had news about you and you about us, first through Mrs. Tobey and then through Dr. Tobey. Tante Schroeder, who returned yesterday evening, has just been here, and from her we learned to our great joy that the care of the good people with whom you are now living, and especially that of the Doctor, is already bearing fruit, and that already you are holding yourself considerably straighter than when you went away from here. I hope that you will be very obedient, so that you will not only become entirely straight, but also that in other respects you will receive benefit from your sojourn in Buffalo. Your mother's greatest concern is that you be very industrious and make yourself as useful as you can.

Nothing especial has happened since you left. My health has improved, and since you must come home before the winter sets in, so that Mama can arrange your winter wardrobe, it is planned that I come to Buffalo next week, if possible, and bring you home for a few days. But so that you will not be homesick, I shall ask the Doctor's wife to let Louise come along with you. If everything goes as we have planned, I shall fetch you at the beginning of the week, so that you can celebrate the birthday with us. Thilde will write to you in a few days and give you further particulars.

Mr. Bittel of New York paid us another visit last week. The things which he sent here when he returned from Germany, were gifts from his mother to you, and now he has brought a special gift from himself for you and Thilde, over which you will be very pleased. These are two beautiful albums with twenty-four fine pictures in each; the one is called a Goethe, the other a Schiller Gallerie. They will be divided only when you come home.

Kate Vollmer was here today and inquired after you; she stayed for tea, and said she would be very glad to see you again. The boys stayed out of school today in order to witness a balloon ascension. But the weather was so cold and the balloon went up so late that Karl came home again. But Fritz saw it and said there were eight people in it. Little Brother and Sister are very well, only a little naughty occasionally. They speak much about you.

Friendly greetings to the Doctor and his wife and all the household, from Mama and me, and tell the Doctor what I have written, especially with regard to the journey. In the future you must write to us once in a while. You will make us happy thereby, and you will also become proficient in writing.

All send hearty greetings to you, Caroline too, and I send you a kiss.

Your father,

H.A.Blauw.



Ed. Note. The following letters from Hermann Blauw to his niece, Mathilde Blauw, are of interest in that they show something of the conditions in the west and middle-west in our pioneer days. As can be seen from the genealogical material, Hermann Blauw was the youngest child of Anton Blauw(6), and came to the United States in 1853 with

Hippolyt Blauw, when he was five years of age.

According to family tradition he was an incorrigible and wayward boy, although there is now no one living who could give us first-hand information about him. He must have had an attractive personality, according to Ferdinand Blauw's letter to Hippolyt Blauw dated September 27, 1862. and judging from his letters, he must have had very little schooling -- probably would not go to school. He seems to have been of an impulsive, restless nature, and his letters show that he was torn between his love for the wide-open spaces and carefree life of the west, and his wish to return to his old home in the east. We have always speculated as to what finally became of him; it is quite likely that the Indians did get him and his scalp in the end! So far as known, letters from him ceased after 1872, and later inquiries have brought forth no information. His fate will remain a mystery.

E.M.K.

* * * * * *

(The majority of Hermann Blauw's letters were written in English)

(Undated)

Dear Mathilde:

I received your pleasant letter a long time ago but I had no chance to answer it because I had no writing matrial. I received your letter in Carson City but the same day that I got the letter the Indians made a raid and I had to go out to camp rite off and I forgot to git paper and ink. If I had opened your letter I should not have went out to Camp for a few days anyway, till I would have wrote to your Pa and got an answer on account of that big fourtune. I had almost forgotten that I had anything to git yet but it is just in the rite time for I have come to the conclusion that I had better go back East once more before I die and maybe stay there. Your letter encourages me very much and am getting happily ofer my wildness. I would like to be in old Rochester once more if it was only for a few days and if I do come ever then I will never leave till I leave forever. I will be there in six months I think, unless the Indians take my scalp and I do not think that they will get that for a wile to come. They are very bad this season and have already killed a good many and are stealing all the stock that they can lay their hands on.

Your letter makes me want to see the place of my childhood more than anything; it makes me think more of home wich I have not got, but wich I mite have, if I behaved like I ought to have done. Give them all my best respecs and good-bye untill my next, or untill you see me in Rochester once more. Write soon. So farewell.

Yours truly,

G.H.Blauw.

Kit Carson City, Colo. Leave till called for.

Las Vegas, Nov. 22, 1869.

Dear Mathilde:

I received your letter on the 18th of November, and if it had not come that day, I would not have got it at all for I left that night. You ask me in your letter what I



was a-doing. Well, I have ben to work for the Governmt. a-doing a little of everything, but you know well enough that I cannot stay in one place long. So I am a-going trapping and hunting this winter to git rid of what little I have got. You can tell them all that I am well if not a-doing well. I may be well off yet, but God only knows wen. If I were like I ought to be I would be well off today, but you see I am to wild yet. I am old enough now to know better but still I think I must have a good time wile I am young for this is a quer country -- a body don't know what minute he will die.

If I do well this winter I may come to Rochester once more but you will never see me there without money of my own and lots of it to. I have spent a great deal of money since I left Rochester the last time. I wish I had stayed out were I was last Spring. I can always get work wereever I go, at least something, but still a body gits tired of running around and I would rather work hard at home if I had one, than be out here. I have found out wat home is now. Wen I had one I did not know it.

I am very glad to hear that they think of Hermann yet once in a wile. I did not think that your father sold the store all together, I would have thout that he would have taking a partner. I am very glad that you sent me the picure of the boys. I do not think that you will hear from me for the next three months anyway, but still you can write if you wish. I may get the letter and I may not. If you write you will have to write to Las Vegas and in care of Joe Bernard. Well, write good news and a good deal. So Good-bye, I will try to take good care of myself, I do not think that the Indians will git me. If they do you may not hear from me again.

Give all my frends and conecions my best respex, and your Father and Mother especially, so Good-bye once more.

Yours truly,

Hermann Blauw.
In care of Joe Bernard.

(Hippolyt Blauw to Emilie Blauw)

Rochester, March 29, 1870.

Dear Emilie:

Yesterday there came in the mail a package containing two little picture-books, which you sent to your little sister and brother for their birthday. The babies are enjoying the picture books greatly, but your mother and I even more so because of your thoughtfulness. Continue thus, dear Emilie, to be ever a good daughter and loving sister, and may you and also your sisters and brothers endeavour always to act lovingly one with another, and then it will be easy to live in peace with one another.

Brudi wore for the first time on his birthday his boy-suit, or, as he calls it, the pants on the outside, and he looks very sweet in them. But poor little Brudi is at present a bit thin, for he was ill; he had quite a fever for eight days. Dr. Kuichling thought it might be rheumatic. He was very ill and lost considerable weight. Since fourteen days, however, he is better.

Mem is very good, the babies said, and I promised them that I would tell you this. Today they received a letter from their Aunt Gethel [their godmother, Amanda Blauw] in Kansas, and each one received a dollar with which to buy something. For the present, however, I will put the money in their banks, for they have so many things just now that there is no need to hurry to buy something else.

This noon Thilde received your letter. You should tell Miss Mehler that Mama and Tante would have written before this but they still have no maid, and therefore have



little free time. But they will write one of these days. When the weather improves I shall pay you a visit; at present I cannot think of going out much. One day it snows, the next day it rains, and so it goes, always damp, cold air.

Greetings to Miss Josephine and the Doctor and his wife, and continue to be, as Brudi says, very good.

Your loving father,

H.A.Blauw.

(Hermann Blauw to Mathilde Blauw)

Sand Creek, Corado, April 22, 1870.

Dear Mathilde:

I received your letter some time ago but I could not answer it then because I was far away from any post office. You can see by my addres that I am never in the same place long. I am here today and God knows where tomorrow. I may not be in this part of the world next month, and I may go back to Mexico, and I may be in Kansas City before two months. If I thought that I could do anything in the States now I may go in there next winter.

That last letter I got of you pleased me very much; it is the first letter that I ever did git that invites me to the States, not that I want to come in there at all for I believe that there is none of my conecions that wants to see me very bad. I guess that they think pretty hard of me, and I do not think anything at all. As for telling you what I am a-doing, that is pretty hard to do because I am doing one thing today, another tomorrow. At present I am night herding on Sand Creek on the Kansas Pacific Railroad. I am never to home, if I have got one yet. I am doing well and am in good health as ever I was in my live. I hope that you are all well at home. I am trying to do well this summer for myself; I want to git at something for myself next spring if I can, or else go out in the world forever.

You say that everything is different to what it was when I was there before. Amanda left; it seems she must have ben a great personage in the household. I thought that household could not be changed. I got the picures of the boys and I think they look rite natural. I have not heard from Rochester sins I got your last letter. I want you to write me a good deal in your next letter, all about everything and everybody, miss nothing. Give them all my best respecs and best wishes, more especially your Father and Mother and your sisters and brothers. Be carefull of the address.

Yours truly,

G.H.Blauw, Kit Carson City, Colo. Leave till called fore.

(Hermann Blauw to Hippolyt Blauw) Original of this was written in German.

Big Bend on Sand Creek, June 5, 1870.

Dear Hippolite:

Three weeks ago I received your letter of November 17th. I could not answer it at once for on the very day that I was in Carson City and received your letter, the Indians made another marauding expedition and then I had to go at once to the Camp, and forgot everything, and since then have had no chance to write.



I am now about one hundred miles west of Carson City, but in a few days will to back there again. The Indians are now rather quiet, but still steal continually horses and mules — they can have these. This summer there were about forty to sixty men killed here and very many cattle driven off. I think if I can get away this Fall, I shall go farther East. I do not know what to do about the property. It may be that I shall come to Rochester this Fall, and if I were sure of this I would rather let everything go until I am there. If you think it might be good to let it rest until the winter, then let it go, but if you think it should be taken care of right away, then be so good and send me the Form which you spoke of, so that I can sign it. As things are now I do not need the money.

But I think it is soon time that I begin to settle down somewhere; I am still wild but I think once I am in the States again I could be very much changed. Be so good as to advise me regarding the property, for you can imagine that I could make use of it. I have now had about enough of wandering about and am ready to quit.

Regards to all my relatives but particularly to Ernestine. Farewell, dear Hipolit.

G.H.Blauw, Kit Carson, Col.

(Ernestine Blauw to Mrs. J.B.Glaser, after the death of Hippolyt Blauw)

Rochester, September 18, 1870.

Dear Mother:

You may already have heard through Miss Fuchs what misfortune has come upon us, and will excuse it that we are so late in telling you about it. Although we have feared this for a long time, Hippolyt died quite unexpectedly on August 10th. As far as he was concerned it is better so, but for us it is very hard. He had been ailing for almost three years but was still able to go out. He sold the apothecary a year ago, because he could no longer take care of it, and then, when he could take better care of himself, he became so bad. At Easter time he suddenly had a hemorrhage, and after that went downhill rapidly, and the terrible heat of this summer did not help him. He died so easily and so suddenly that a quarter of an hour before it, no one expected it.

Sidonie was visiting us just at that time, which was a great consolation for us. Oh, dear Mother, how lonesome and deserted we are now! Although our relatives are very friendly and do what they can, here everyone has too much to do with their own affairs. The much-praised America has its many dark sides, of which people in Europe have no idea. If only the children were older! If only the dear Lord gives His blessing to it that they all become well-behaved children, then they will be able to make their way in the world. I shall, of course, remain here, for I do not know where I could go, except to the old homeland, and my means do not stretch far enough for that. Here the children will be able to earn their way a little sooner. Thilde, our eldest, is now through with school; this winter she will have to help out at home, and then she must learn something. Emilie is not home now, having been gone for a year now. She had typhoid fever and through that received a twisted neck. Because of that she is now taking treatments with a friend of Hippolyt's, a physician in Buffalo. If only it turns out all right for her!

Dear Mother, I have been so concerned over you since the war. We always kept hoping to receive word from you, but always in vain. Do write, so that we know how things are with you, whether Adolph had to go away, and how you all are. Mathilde has not written to us for years, I do not know why, and Constanze likewise. She wrote just once, soon after her arrival in Munich. You have no idea how much one longs to hear from one's people when one is so far away. Although we are still a large family, it is so lonesome and so strange for me, that I often think that I no longer belong in this world. If



only Sidonie and Emilie lived closer, but they are quite a distance from us, and here in this country travel is very expensive, although very quick.

Our Emilie is still with us and I hope will remain so. She intended to go for a time to the Zahms, for they always extend such friendly invitations to her, but she will not go right away, for she does not want to leave me so alone. Last year I had the great pleasure of a visit from Karl Bittel. He promised to repeat his visit this summer, but we have waited in vain up to now. Jakob and Gretel are still our true, loyal friends. Jakob is always ailing, so that they do not get ahead very fast. How is Madame Kössler? Give her many regards from me, and also remember me to other friends and acquaintances.

Emilie and Karl, the children, and Jakob and Gretel send their best regards to all of you. Also our most cordial greetings to Miss Fuchs. Farewell, and be greeted a thousand times with kisses

By your

Ernestine.

(Henriette Fuchs to Ernestine Blauw)

Edenkoben, October 18, 1870.

My dear Ernestine:

I had planned right after receiving Sidonie's letter, to answer it at once and include a few lines to you, my dear Ernestine, to give you my most sincere sympathy for the great loss of your good husband, which I regret from my heart. Although I have heard over a long period of time that he was ailing, one always pictures things as different than they are, when people are so far away. It therefore was a great surprise and shock to me.

I was so glad that Sidonie was with you then, and wished from my heart that I could have been with you for a little while. At such moments particularly one feels the bitterness of the great distance. It is a peculiar play of fate that you are over there all alone, and I, although in my native land, am also very much alone. But you have your children and sister with you, who will surely stand by you. Dear Dutsch -- how much I would like to see her, too, once again! It is so sad that the menfolks have to die!

We have the military here now because of the cattle disease, which has spread everywhere through the alien cattle for the army. It frightens me, it is a great misfortune, just like the war. Here, thank God, it has broken out in just two barns. There are smoke-houses at all points in the town, where guards are stationed, and everyone is fumigated when going to another place. In the house where it breaks out, the people cannot leave for twenty-one days, and have to have everything reached in to them through the windows. But one cannot thank God enough that the fighting has not come to us. I am often asked where I would flee. I would not have been able to go, I was too weak at first. In my room we heard the shooting when they took Weissenburg; Elise was with me just then. People went to the tower, from where they saw the fire. People here also heard the shooting from Strassburg and Metz, and from the mountains could see Strassburg burning.

This is really a terrible war, if it were only God's will that it reach its end!
The thousands of human lives which it has already taken, and the unhappiness which this war has already brought about, is immeasurable, and all this through one man, who now sits quietly on the Wilhelmshöhe! The people here were all ready to sacrifice themselves, which would only be water over the dam, to keep up the military. There



were summons and gatherings continually, and now, too, for the wounded, for which one gladly gives for these poor men, to the Cantonal Aid Association, where all are sent. I had no idea what a tremendous work these hospital arrangements and bandage materials caused. The two halls, the small kindergarten, were arranged for the sewing, and I helped too, once I was well enough. At home one did nothing but shred lint. Then a hospital was established, with kitchen, at the railroad station, where the ladies looked after the kitchen, and Mrs. Zahn oversaw the eating in the hospital.

The largest hospital is at the Villa, which is very well arranged. Elise and I went up there and made the men happy with cigars and things to read. It always affects me deeply to see a military hospital. Since we have had many wounded from Speyer, there have been many burials. The largest burial place was a piece taken from the Protestant church yard, where they were all buried together. The Catholics have black crosses, the others white, and the Turcos the half-moon. I thought you would be interested to know what is going on here. It is a kind of war condition without actual fighting, and is the sort of thing which one has never experienced before, and cannot describe fully. In the first days, when the military trains came in, I was at the railroad station one day, and saw accidentally the first wounded and prisoners brought in, and it made a peculiar, melancholy impression upon me. I also saw the famous Turks.

Now they have finally taken Strassburg. With every important victory, flags are put out here. After the great victory of Sedan, the bells rang for two hours, and in the evening there was shooting and illumination. Then I heard loud laughing for the first time, for one felt that now peace was before the door. But there are mostly widows in our little circle, and now all are already grandmothers and great aunts -- thus Time passes! Gayety disappeared more and more, and since the war, everything stopped, but later things will become more lively again. There were also prayer periods two times a week in all the churches.

With the heartiest and sincerest greetings for you, my love, and all your dear ones, I will say Farewell.

Yours.

Henriette Fuchs.

My best regards also to Jakob and Grethel.

(Hermann Blauw to Mathilde Blauw)

Kit Carson City, December 24, 1870.

Dear Mathilde:

I received your letter on the 18th of this month and I was very glad to hear from home, if so I may still call it, but it was unexpected and bad news to hear of Papa's death. You must all be very lonely since it happened, but you did not say anything of poor Mama. You must tell me in your next how she is getting along, and your Aunt Emilie, and more about the Family. You never say anything about them.

You told me in your letter to write before Christmas if possible. I could have wrote the same day that I received your letter but then there was no train left this place since then on account of a severe snowstorm. There is a train here now that cannot leave untill the road is clear again, and I do not know when that will be. So you see, this letter may lay here for week yet, things are so uncertain. I thought that I better write to you now for I may leave here at any time, and I may stay here all winter. This is the meanest country I ever have ben in; it is not so cold, but the wind makes it very bad, for it blows a perfect hurricane all the time. As for coming back to Rochester again, I would like to but I cannot go back for a while yet. I did think this Spring



that I would spend this Christmas at home, but I have had to much bad luck this summer.

I was thinking this evening wat kind of a time you were haveing for Christmas at home. I have not had any now for three year. Tell me wether you had a Christmas tree or not and all about the time your having. I am now on Watch, it is late in the night, it is almost morning and I am getting pretty sleepy. You ask me to tell you what I was a-doing. I am now to work for U.S.Government and I have to stand Watch with the rest of the boys in turn. It is the best thing that I can find to do now. Times are very dull here now. There is hardly anything a-going on now.

If I could make up my mind to live in the States once more I think it would be best for me, but you know I am to wild to live content in the States. I might go back to Rochester and stay there for a year and like it, and I might not like it any more. The life that I lead soots me very well, it is true it is a hard life, but then, it is healthy, and it is hard to give it up when once you get used to it. I thank God that we have no travling to do now. Just think of getting up in the morning with about a foot of snow on your bed, and out on the Prairie maybe no wood for two hundert miles around you. That is the kind of life I am now leading, and I prefer it to any other I can find. It may be that I can leave it next Spring. I hope I can settle myself down somewhere soon for I am getting old enuff to do something for myself now. I had ought to have done it long ago but then I was to reckless. You say my sisters would help me if I were in Rochester. Well now, if I stay here I can help myself and am no trouble to nobody but myself. I really do not know what I should go at if I was at home now.

Tell me all the things that are going on at home, Dear Thilde, and I will let you know more about this country in my next letter. Give them all my best wishes and tell them that I am well and stay the same. I wish you all a very happy Christmas and New Year, in particular Mama and Aunt Emilie. So Good-bye.

Yours truly.

Hermann Blauw.

(Hermann Blauw to Mathilde Blauw)

Fort Wingate, N.M., October 24, 1871.

Dear Mathilde:

Yours of the 5th of November has come to hand and I was very glad to hear from you and Rochester to. You say you think that I am getting very familiar with Schroeders. So I am but it is only in a business-like style, in anything else I am still the same as ever, I still consider old Rochester my home, allthough I do not know what I am thought of there now that I am away from there so long.

I have had very bad luck since you heard of me last. I left Colrado with four good mules and a wagon that were worth at least a thousand dollars and the load was worth from fifteen hundert to two thousand, which I lost since I came here. I left Colarado to go in to Arazoni, and I got to here when I heard that Indians were very bad so I came to the conclusion to stay here untill the team came back from Prescott, but it never came back so I am just that much out. The man that I sent with it got killed. He was a Mexican that I had with me for the last two years and I could trust him to anything. He said he would go to Prescott, so I stayed here and went to work here. I have been here some four months now and I am a great deal poorer now than when I came here.

I will have to be very saving now to make up for my losses, but it is not the first that I have lost. If I had got my team back I would have sold it and been in there by



Chrimas, and I think that I would have stayed there forever, or in the East somewhere, for I am getting tired of the West now. Everytime I think that I am done working for other people, that is just the time I have to commence to work for them again. I have had the same thing to happen me now four or five times, and I am getting sick of working in rain and snow for a start and loose the whole of it all at once. This is my last trial, if I do not have better luck this time I would never try again to make a start in the world.

I did think of coming to the States last winter, but I thought I didn't have enuff of money, but I had more than now. So my going to the States will have to be shoved off for another year or so anyhow, for I will never go unless I have money enuff to have a good time while I'm there and enuff to bring me back to the West, for I think I could not stay there if I wanted to. All my friends here in the West that have been in the States all come back and say that they cannot live in a country where they give change for five cents and I think that I would be the same. But every time I think of the diverence in the living, I allways wanted to go back to the East.

You spoke of a picture in letter. I wish I could send you one but I have not got any now nor any chance to have any taking, untill I get back to Santa Fe. I would like for you to have a picture of me anyway because you may never see me back to Rochester any more. A man in this country is not sure of life for more than a day, let alone anything else. So when I go to Santa Fe, if I do not intend to go back to Rochester, I will have my picture taken there sure and send it to you.

Now you must tell me in your next how everybody is getting along in Rochester, but especially in our family. Give them all my love and your mother and Aunt Emilie my best respects.

Yours ever truly,

Hermann.

My address is G.H.Blauw, Fort Wingate, N.M.

(Hermann Blauw to Mathilde Blauw)

Blue Water, Dec. 10, 1871.

Dear Mathilde:

I suppose you will have answered my last letter before you git this, and directed it to Fort Wingate, but you see by this that I am no longer at Wingate and I am some distance from there now, and I leave the Mail Line today. I am going south now and will be in Santa Fe in about ten to twelve days. I have got some busyness to atend to on the Rio Grande, and I will then proceed direct to Santa Fe. I think of spending Chrimas there anyhow. You must not forget me at the Chrimas Eve. selebrities.

I have got very little time to write for the Mail will be here in an hour, and if I do not git done with my letters I cannot mail them before I git to Santa Fe. So I make this short for this time I have got two or three other letters to write. Give all my friends and relations my love and tell them I wish them all a very Merry Chrismas. So Good-bye for a while.

Yours truly,

G.H.Blauw, in care of F.O.Bachman, Santa Fe, N.M.



(Hermann Blauw to Mathilde Blauw)

Santa Fe, Feb. 15, 1872.

Dear Mathilde:

Your letter of the 28th of January has come to hand and I was very happy to hear from you. I thought that there was something the matter with you for not answering my last letter. You let me wait to long this time, you are the only one in mochester that I correspond with now. You must not do it this time for I am not sure how long I will stay here.

I am just the same as ever allways anxious to travel, never content in one place for more than two months at a time. You speak of me coming back to the States. That is something I would like to do very much but to live there, I don't think that I could do it any more, for I see all the men that go there to stay, that have been in the west any length of time all come back, they cannot live there any more. There must be a large difference in the way of living, and then just now we expect to have very good times here the coming Spring. There is great excitement about mining discoveries that were made last summer. And the Appache Indiens are expected to go to war too, which will help to make times good as it will require a great many soldiers and other government employees.

I had the best time this Chrismas and New Years that I have had in the West but it dont come up to the Crimas that we had at home when I was there. Home, that is a word makes me sick at heart every time I think of it. Just you imagine yourself away out here in the west on the Plains or in the Mountains and your nearest Relative on the Missouri River. Here in Santa Fe it does not come to my mind so much as when I am out on a tramp through the Mountains, but still I think very much of the Old Folks at Home. So you must never let me wait to long any more. Write to me, Dear Thilde, every time you have time and I will be ready to answer it as soon as I receive your good lines.

You do not speak of Mama nor Aunt Emilie or of all the Little Folks at home at all. I receive letters from Hattie Schroeder very often. She does not let me wait near as long as you, but that may be because I long for to hear from you more than from her. You allways was a sister to me, Thilde, and now you must not forget to answer this letter soon, for I expect to leave here by the first of April for the Tularaza Valley with Gen. Crager. It is the Appache Reserve. Give all my relations and my friends my best respects especially Mama and Aunt Emilie. So Good-bye for a while my Dear Sister by action if not by nature.

Your Hermann. G.H.Blauw, Santa Fe, N.M. Lock Box No. 52.

(Hermann Blauw to Mathilde Blauw)

Santa Fe, N.M., March 6, 1872.

Dear Mathilde:

Yours of the 30th of Jan. has come to hand and I was very glad to hear from you. You are the only one that writes to me from home now. You must have made a great many new acquaintens in Swing around the Circle. Who is there in Toledo you are acquainted with?

I expect to do a great deal of running around this summer myself but not on the railroad but horseback or on foot. You ought to answer my letters more promptly and let me hear from home more, there is nobody else to do it. You say in your letter you are



a-going to do as Hettie has done. What do you mean by that? She has not done well, or are you a-going to be an Old Maid? I am going to turn out an Old Bachlor if I don't soon git to the States. If you look like picture you send me, I don't think you will be an Old Maid. I would never know the picture. I will have mine taken so I can send it to you. Give them all my love and regards, hoping they and you are all as well as I am now,

Yours truly,

G.H.Blauw.

(G.H.Blauw to Mathilde Blauw) Last letter from him.

Santa Fe, N.M., November 12, 1872.

Dear Mathilde:

I received your letter some time ago but could not answer it for I was in the mountains the last three months and did not come to town untill the lOth of this month, so you can see that I have give up keeping saloon, which I had to do, for I was drinking a very great deal. So I thought it was better for me to go out of town where there was nothing to drink. I have not tasted any drink now for three months, and I don't think I will for some time to come. I made a good deal of money in the saloon, but I got so that I could not tend to my business so quit it.

I see in letter that Hatty is married by this time. I wish her good luck. I expect you to follow soon. I never will git married, I don't think. I hope all the family is well. I never hear from any of them now but from you. Give them all my love and respecs.

Yours truly,

G.H.Blauw, Santa Fe, N.M.



(Louis Klinzing to August Blauw, then visiting in Germany)

Rochester, May 11, 1885.

Friend Gust:

I hope that you receive this letter before you leave. You know that some people are too neglectful and too lazy to write letters, but that a person can be so stupid and so impolite as to let a letter go for four months without answering it, is probably new to you. You must excuse me, I was always like that; I didn't have the heart to write to the others who were so friendly as to write to me. Give them my excuses, especially the good Uncle who has already sent us two cards. Tell him that if he ever came over here I would make good what I now neglect.

Today is Monday. Early tomorrow morning will be Richard Streb's funeral. The old gentleman, his father, is taking his death very much to heart. You see, I begin in reverse and announce the bad news first. But that goes in with my present mood, as I have the blues and seriously too. It doesn't matter though, for the mood will change again. As regards my wife and myself, we live like the birds of the air. Married now four months and no quarrel as yet! How is that for high? But you know as well as I do how good Mem is; it is hard to quarrel under those conditions.

All amused themselves at our wedding, especially Teschner and Meister Streb (because of the good wine). Streb sat next to Teschner, and next to the latter was Mr. Pfaefflim. All through the evening the conversation went on in this manner: Teschner to Streb, "Prosit, Uncle." Streb to Pfaefflin: "To your health, Pastor." No one can possibly describe on paper how comical this was; I must act this out for you when you return. The result of it all was that Teschner had such a "Rausch" with all the "Prosit Uncles" as he had never before in his whole life experienced, according to his own description the following day. For example, when he departed he said to Ma, embracing her, "I have had a wonderful time, I hope you have too." You can imagine how that brought the house down.

You seem to like it very much over there, the trips to Switzerland, and to Worms, Munich, Frankfurt, etc. I would like that too. Naturally, you can see only the pleasant sides of life in Germany in this way, and of the misery you will have no conception. Perhaps it is better so. Here at the moment it looks very bad. "Poor business" is the pass-word. And with it all, such weather: Today, the llth of May, a fire in every stove, such cold as we have in March! And this after the coldest winter which we have had in fifteen years. In addition to that, I have other worries of which I have not said a word to my wife. A fellow sued me for \$350. for a horse which he claims I poisoned. The hearing will be Friday. It is enough to make one jump out of one's skin.

Now to the principal matter. Today I received a letter from Marburg, addressed to my father, in which Robert Klinzing informed him that his (Robert's) father died ten years ago, that at that time they had written to my father and had never had an answer. It is a disgrace for me and my sister to have to admit this. We have never sent to our closest relatives in Germany the news about the death of our father four years ago, and of our mother two years ago. This widow and her children are now writing to their uncle, who was buried in Mount Hope four years ago. The two young lads would now like to come to America. I shall now write to them at once and tell them of the advantages and disadvantages of life in America, so far as that is possible to do in a letter.

Now I ask you this: Get on the train and ride to Marburg, look up my Aunt and her children, and as far as this is possible, ask for forgiveness for me and describe to them our circumstances in America, as I cannot possibly do in a letter. Then write to me in detail about their financial situation (which I guess to be very poor), or if the story is too long to write in detail, write me the main points and the rest you can tell



me when you return. Take care of this matter as soon as you can. I shall make good the travel costs, etc. to Marburg, as soon as you return. By looking after this you will be doing me a very great favour. The address is: Mrs. Klinzing, Widow, Weidenhausen. Marburg in Hesse.

Give my excuses to all against whom I have sinned, I promise to be more prompt in the future.

Yours,

Louis Klinzing.

(Tillie Reuss to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Potsdammerstr. 13, Berlin. May 20, 1902.

My dear Aunt Ernestine:

I send congratulations on your birthday, and hope that you spend it happily and in good health with your loved ones. Last year I little thought that I would be sending you birthday congratulations this year from Germany, as at that time I was so homesick. How are you, dear Aunt? So much has happened in the past year that I shall find many changes when I return home. Mother wrote to me about Marie Bartholomay's sudden and sad death. Was she ill for a long time? I am so sorry for her father, that he had to see his child put in a grave. How is Gust's wife? I hope that she is well again. And Mem and her children?

I am glad that I can again be in beautiful Germany. I like it much better than in Russia. It is not pleasant when one is in a country and cannot speak the language. Of course it was very interesting for me to learn to know the customs and ways of the people, and the sledge-rides were wonderful; from the first of November until the first of April we rode around only in sledges. Everyone goes around in sledges. They hadn't had as much snow in a long time, as they had this year.

Now I intend to remain here until Fall and will also travel through the Palatinate. I have been in Berlin for two months and am going to Breslau, where I shall stay for several days, and then will go to Dresden and Weimar. I shall take some walking trips with a cousin of mine through the Thüringer Forest, and will then go to Frankfurt and Baden Baden. I shall also see Heidelberg. I plan to do a great deal, and the time until I start out for home will pass by very cuickly. I had hoped very much that Grandmother would come over and travel with me, it would have been so nice, but she has not yet written to me why she has not come.

On Whitsunday I made a very beautiful trip to the Spreewald with acquaintances from Wiesbaden, whom I had learned to know during my sojourn there last summer. There all the houses are built upon piles, and the peasants have to do their visiting in boats; even the children go to school in boats, for there are no foot paths or roads. The people of the Spreewald still wear their native costumes, and many of the children understand only the Wendisch dialect, and it is preached even in the churches. The Spreewald is called the Venice of the North. I had such a good time, and it was very interesting too. The birds sing beautifully, especially the nightingales, as they are not disturbed -- no hunters can get there.

Now, dear Aunt Ernestine, please give my greetings to all, and be yourself greeted and kissed by

Your devoted



(Mathilde Blauw Glaser to Charles Blauw)

Munich, July 2, 1909.

Dear La:

We received your letters day before yesterday and thank you for your expression of sympathy. Mama will have received my letter in the meantime, and she and all of you have learned something about the sad event. I really do not know if I wrote coherently or not, I had so much to do at that time and began to write three times before I could finish those few lines. I did not want to telegraph, for I didn't want to frighten Mama, but because a letter takes such a long time we decided to do it. The end came sooner than we expected, although in the last few years we went from one excitement to the other, especially last November, when the matter seemed very serious. But Adolph had no foreboding of it, and had brought himself inside of a few days again to the point where he could be out of bed again, and this time, too, one did not think the end was so near. Our doctor did speak of its possibility, but not until Friday did he describe the case as critical; upon Wilhelm's inquiry as to whether the relatives should be informed, he said the nearest ones should be informed by letter. Wilhelm therefore wrote to the sisters and brothers-in-law. Tante Johanna started at once, but did not arrive until Saturday about ten o'clock, unfortunately too late to see Adolph, for the body was brought to the cemetery at seven o'clock, as required by police regulations, and put on the bier, where for twice twenty-four hours it remains before burial, and one can still view the deceased there.

Tante Johanna went that very evening as desired to Menzing, and remained with Tante Elise while Uncle Heinrich accompanied Wilhelm on all the errands which he had to make, and also went with Wilhelm on Tuesday to Edenkoben. Heinrich is always very self-sacrificing. Adolph had frequently expressed the wish not to be buried in Munich, and we wanted to fulfill this wish, too, especially since we do not know if Wilhelm will find a position here or somewhere else, in which case the grave would be so neglected. Our intention was to bury Adolph in Grandfather's grave, but because the gravestone was overturned during a storm just this Spring, and had to be fixed again, they thought it could not stand a new disturbance, so Adolph was buried close by. The existing fence will now be widened so that it will a double grave.

As regards our situation, this is neither good nor bad. If we had what we had entrusted to others, then we would be well off, but now we shall have to reckon very closely. This has caused Adolph much worry, for it was impossible to get even a line of information. It caused me much grief, too, especially now when I think back to how little he had from life, and then this lack of consideration:

Wilhelm is very much under pressure just now with preparations for the official medical examinations, which will be held during the course of this month. After that he must surely have some rest. He would like to go as a ship's doctor if he could find a suitable position, then the agreeable could be combined with the practical. But he also does not want to leave me alone here, and since I, too, need a change, he is working on the plan that I should go to America, and he could then call for me. At Mama's age it must not be postponed, and once we are settled again and he has a position, I would not get to do it either. Adolph has always said to Wilhelm that when he was gone, Wilhelm should take me once again to see my mother. We gave notice yesterday for our apartment, for it is too expensive for us, and too large for me when I am alone all day, and so Wilhelm thinks now is the favourable moment. It is all well meant, but I do not want to do anything foolish.

Wilhelm sends his greetings; he will write later, after his examinations. Thanking you again, I remain, with cordial greetings,

Your devoted sister, Nathilde.



(Ina Danner to August Blauw)

Neu Ulm. March 30, 1924.

Dear Gust:

Again we are having a beautiful, peaceful Saturday, on which I would like to chat with you, and above all else thank you for your dear letter of February 18th with the good contents. Not less do I thank you for the gift package, whose valuable contents made me so happy several days ago. You should see what joy such American news brings, it is such a wonderful lightening of our sad German lives. How glad I was to hear fll the good news about you and your dear ones! I can still recall much about Lambrecht, and also about the merry Gust, of whom we still have a picture, taken from the rear, at which I have to laugh every time I see it.

As for our health, we and our children are, thank God, well, and I heard recently that my father is the same. The other members of the family have been quite silent. Because of the higher postage rates the customary birthday letters have been given up, but one hears now and then from other sources about how they are. Hanna lives in Landau with a friend, and they have shared in rich gifts from well-off relatives in America and Germany. Aunt Johanna lives with her daughter, Josephine, in Heidelberg, and according to her last news she is getting on well financially. The same with the Raubers, where, of course, the children are depressed by the long illness of their mother. I haven't heard for a long time from the Glasers; they must have been cut off from the world by the big snowfall, and lived quite content in their Paradise-like home. Aunt and Wilhelm love the quiet, and have focused their lives on this. They do have it nice and peaceful in their mountain place, and see little of the misery of others.

There will not be peace for a long time here. We are all anxious to see how the elections will go. We have now become very poor, and have just the little which the government gives us, and that means we have to calculate and divide it so that it suffices. Everything which one saved in the past is gone. That is sad but true. The young people can build up again, but we old ones have to live on our little pension, which is very modest. When one receives his pension, one sits down and figures out: so much for the household, so much for clothing. This needs renovating after so many years; all repairs help no longer, for they have been turned several times, and dyed. I have now saved enough after ten years to buy me a new suit, which is certainly no luxury. Then one needs shoes and all the other things which a respectable looking person must have. But this money saved does give pleasure, perhaps more than if one had been able to buy the things in an easy manner. It is a consolation that almost everyone is in a similar situation. There is unspeakable misery and we have to be satisfied with our lot, and thank you for lightening a good share of our bitter fate with your gift.

You ask about the quality of the things sent, and I can only say that everything is excellent. The coffee, which we drink only on Sundays, tastes wonderful, and the tea not less so, and we are so fond of it. The cocoa and other things are very good, too. The ten pounds of pork fat in the last package, sent from Hamburg, is first-class, also the rice and gruel. We cannot get this quality here. And the fine chocolate is a rare treat for me, and of course for my little grandchild when they come Easter. How I use the dollar bill you can easily imagine from the above description. But, dear Gust, you do far too much, and my modesty does not permit that I select anything on the "memorandum of the Central Committee!" You have always sent just the right things, and there remains nothing other for me to do than to be the happy recipient and again say to you a cordial "Vergelts Gott," until sometime I may be able to make it up to you. I have often been able to help out some poor soul with the good milk, etc. It makes one feel so good when one can do a favour for his neighbor. Many thanks also for the newspapers which come regularly, they are interesting for us.



As soon as the election and the not-exactly-pleasant Hitler trial is over, my husband will again give you more exact news. A package of papers is being sent to you today. We are looking forward to the coming Easter festivity, especially as both our children with husbands and child are coming to visit us and bring some life into our quiet home.

I am quite busy as I have no servant and the large apartment has to be kept in order. This is a luxury, but we cannot find a smaller place, and so we have to pay a luxury tax for the three extra rooms. Money is made on everything, and one can save only by doing without outside help. We have learned much in the past years which I didn't dream of in earlier times. But as I said, we are satisfied that we are well, and still have hopes that things will be better some time.

Again, dear Gust, let me thank you from my whole heart, and with greetings to you and all your dear ones, from me and my husband, I am,

Your ever-grateful cousin,

Ina.

(General Christian Danner to August Blauw)

May, 1924.

Dear Cousin:

I shall add a few lines to Ina's letter today and, as promised, give you a short review of our present political situation, both foreign and domestic. Unfortunately, the picture is still a sad one; the pressure from outside does not cease. Based upon competent reports, we had expected a lightening of our load under the chairmanship of the American General Dawes, but see ourselves shamefully deceived. He proceeded again on the assumption that Germany alone was responsible for the war, overestimated by far the mechanical power of Germany of that time with regard to reparations, and demands payments which are utterly impossible to fulfill. The conditions under which the absolutely necessary foreign loans are to be given to us, our having to pledge the internationalization of our railroads and thus make our industry costly, destroy our economic independence and strike at the very essence of our independent governmental institutions. We will be the wage slaves of our opponents.

Besides that, the somewhat more favourable conditions of the above-mentioned report: free economic disposition over the Ruhr and the old occupied region, have again been attacked by our greatest enemy, France, and will be contested and made confused, and England, although of the opposite view, frightened, as so often before, by the military might of France, which through a false policy it allowed to get so powerful, now again threatens to fall upon us. And our government, which still exists with the parties which stand behind it, will, like the previous administration, stand upon the fulfillment policies in spite of all which has happened, and has again promised the impossible. In spite of all pressure from the national side, it has not yet dared to unroll the question of war guilt, the heart of all the evil. In addition to all this, there is, in place of the absolutely necessary unity, the inherited weakness of the Germans, the disunity of the people into factions and parties, which, instead of thinking of the good of the whole, think only of their special interests as regards the party. At the Reichstag elections there were twenty-nine, that is, twenty-nine announced parties. Twenty-three were admitted, of which naturally a large number will not come to the fore, but which draw many votes from the really large national party.

Now as to the elections themselves: The Diet elections in Bavaria stood under the



aegis of the ill-starred Hitler-Ludendorff insurrection, in which Bavaria brought much harm to Germany. The great harm consisted of the fact that the Putsch resulted in the split in the Fatherland Circles, which were following the same goal, a battle against Bolshevism and Marxism, against the Internationale, the battle to put into power a really national administration as against one which, under the influence of the party of the left, abandoned the national honour, in the intoxication of fulfillment. Instead of getting together with similarly oriented friends in the German National Party, the German Peoples Party (Hitler Party) made war upon the German National Party far more than on the common enemy on the left, and secured in the election battle considerable following. They were not ready to unite with the German National Party, on the contrary, they still stand against them in the line of battle.

The Center Bavarian Volkspartei held firm, as could not otherwise be expected in Bavaria; the Social Democratic Party suffered strong inroads in favor of the Communists which have grown strong, partly also in favor of the German Peoples Party. The German Volkspartei (Stresemann), and the Democrats, suffered strong losses. The Knilling administration had to resign from office.

One cannot yet predict what the new administration will do. Whether, and with whom, the strongest party, the Bavarian Volkspartei (Center) can bring about an administration, is uncertain. At any rate, it will be an administration which will have no considerable majority behind it, for of course, the Social Democrats cannot rule in Bavaria, and the Volkspartei will not form a coalition. The next few weeks will tell the story. A minority rule is, in my opinion, not assured of a very long existence. I personally am of the opinion that we in Bavaria soon will be faced with the possibility of new elections; perhaps by that time we shall have learned something from the previous elections.

Now as to the Reichstag elections: These are characterized, aside from the above-mentioned splitting up into many small parties, by two impulses -- by a strong move to the right, and by a powerful increase in the Communists. The German National Party has moved up to first place with one hundred five mandates. The Social Democratic Party has gone back from one hundred seventy-one to one hundred seats. The Communists send sixty-two members into the Reichstag, and the Center, with sixty-five seats, has remained the same. The party of Stresemann and the Democrats has suffered the most. The German Peoples Party, with twenty-eight seats, has not obtained the desired following.

Now it is a matter of the form of the administration, in the case of the Reich just as in the case of Bavaria. The natural course would be a peoples' government under the leadership of the strongest party, the German National: German-Nationals, Center, German Peoples Party, and German Peoples Liberty Party. But against this stand the various reservations of the parties on the question of reparations. The Center and German Peoples Party are for the fulfillment policy of Marz-Stresemann; the two other parties are against the impossible fulfillment. In the last few days the leader of the German-Nationals, Hergt, made a concession, that negotiations in this matter are not excluded, but only under certain conditions. These are complete reëstablishment of the economic and national German sovereignty in the Ruhr and occupied region, return of the expellees, freeing of all prisoners, etc. Whether the enemy will concede this is more than doubtful, as well as whether all the members of the party will follow their leader in this matter. So this question is also in the air, and must be settled by the new Reichstag.

The tragic death of the leader of the German Nationalists, our own countryman, the Palatinate Hoellferich, is a hard blow to national circles, after our losing just a few weeks before the important economist and industrialist, Stinnes -- a blow of fate for Germany, which just at this critical moment needs a real leader, of which there are all



too few. A small ray of hope is the election of Great Admiral Von Tirpitz in our Bavarian election circle Upper Bavaria-Suabia, who in spite of his seventy-five years will make his power felt in the Reichstag.

The next weeks in the Reichstag will be momentous for the future. We are already feeling the first effects of the election in a bad way, for we are seeing traces already of the rising of the wave of communism in Germany. The Communistic wire-puller, the Soviets in Moscow, have proclaimed a general strike in the mine-workers circles, not only in the Ruhr district, but also in middle Germany and in Silesia, and the deluded workers are following, to their own destruction, this deceiver and baiter, so that the commands of Moscow, as to revolution, will flame up. One can imagine what immeasurable harm can now be brought to us anew. It is to be hoped that there can still be found ways and means of winning this trick.

In our Palatinate the situation since the official end of the Separatist movement is, unfortunately, not much improved. A few of the exiled officials could return, but the Separatist members continue under the establishment: "Rhine-Workers Party", under the protection of the French, and likewise the pressure upon our poor countrymen under the regime of a certain Dometz (alias Levy, from Metz) continues. But we are proud, all over the country, about the really heroic conduct of our brave Palatinates. The Palatinate days all over the realm have proven how all of Germany stands behind them. God grant that for them also the hour of liberty will again be at hand.

Since the stabilization of the mark, the creation of our genial countryman, Hoellferich, whom we shall sorely miss, our living conditions are not quite so impossible. Of course, all must restrain their needs except for the most necessary things. But one has learned to do this and is glad that it is a little better, as compared to the inflation of the months October to December of the year before. One's earlier savings were wiped out in this inflation to nothing, and officials and pensioned people have to make out with half of their income of peace times. It is now the universal wish that things do not become worse again, so modest has man become over the course of years. Perhaps the time will come again that I can write to you about less sad things.

I hope that you can decipher my scribble. I, too, thank you very much for the friendly help which you have given us, which has brought great relief to us, and with cordial greetings to you and your family, I am,

Respectfully,

Danner,

General a T.

(Dr. Wilhelm Glaser to Ernestine Klinzing. First letter after communications were resumed at end of World War II.)

Starnberg, March 30, 1946.

Dear Erna:

As mail is now finally allowed to go out again, I shall at once make use of the opportunity to answer your letter of September 29, 1945 [letter sent through the Red Cross], which reached us on January 21, 1946. I was very glad to hear from you again after such a long time, and to learn that you were all well when you wrote your letter. I hope that in the meantime nothing has happened to alter this situation.



We have behind us years which were not good, and which, unfortunately, as I had long feared, have brought with them the collapse of Germany. Nor can we say that the present conditions are good or even just satisfactory. But I shall not go into these things further at this time, but will limit myself to family news only.

In the last months of the war the airraids increased in the day and even more so at night, so that we often had to take refuge in the basement. There was some damage here and some loss of life, but fortunately for us, it was comparatively little. But Munica became a city of ruins, and many inhabitants were killed over the course of the years. The dwelling of my mother-in-law was completely destroyed, and it was a good thing that she had already moved out with us. Many of our friends in Munich lost their homes and all their possessions.

On the fourteenth of February, 1945, Hanna Gehry fell victim to an airraid attack on the old quarter of Landau, and her residence was completely demolished. We had had a letter from her shortly before this. I felt very sad that she had to end her life in this manner. Hanna was always loyal to the family and we always kept in touch with each other.

For a long time there was no news from Fritz Rauber, son of Adolf Rauber in Ludwigshafen. He was, as you know, a Lutheran minister, and a brave officer in the war, which he had to take part in from the very beginning. Now at the turn of the year came the announcement that in mid-April of 1945 he fell in the neighborhood of Magdeburg, at the then absolutely useless battle against the Americans. He left a young wife and little child, a boy of two years now. It was a hard blow for Adolf and his family, for Fritz was not only a gifted person but also a very sympathetic one. Adolf paid us a surprise visit eight days ago, having business in Munich. The war brought many nardship to him and his family; in Ludwigshafen they had to live almost constantly in the bunkers for weeks at a time. His house was badly damaged, but is now again livable, at least in part. Mathilde Rauber has been for some time the head sister and director of a childrens' sanitorium on the Wiessee, near the Tegernsee. Actually this sanitorium was situated in Munich, but the building there had to be given up to the Americans.

Ina's dwelling in Munich was so badly damaged by bombs two or three years ago that she had to move to another place. Now, because of the very great need for living quarters, she has had to leave this one, too, and take refuge with her daughter, Gustl, where they all have to live crowded together. Gustl's oldest daughter had married and also lives with the parents, together with husband and one child. The two sons-in-law of Ina came through the war safely. The older of the two is home again. The younger one, formerly a professor in Wūrzburg, is also in Germany, but is still in American captivity. It will probably be of interest to you, too, that Dr. Zierl's son was missing for a long time. About four months ago his mother had news that he was alive and a prisoner in Russia.

Now for ourselves! Up to the end of April, 1945, we came through fairly well except for the disturbances through airraids and the increasing scarcity of food. On April 30th the Americans moved into the city, thus beginning for us, too, an anxious time. First we had troops quartered in our house for a short time, then all the tenants in the house had to leave for several days, and finally the house had to be cleared out. You can imagine that these events, in addition to considerable discomfort, had other undesirable features too. We were transferred to a make-shift dwelling until we were again allowed to return to our own homes on July 15th. I hope very much that we shall not be disturbed again.

In the middle of February, 1945, Friedrich marched out with his regiment to the west, reached the Black Forest, but then was moved to Lüneberg with a small detachment, after which we heard nothing further from him. I was very much afraid that he might have been



ordered to the defense of Berlin, or some other just as useless an undertaking, but we knew nothing. Suddenly, on the afternoon of May 25th, 1945, Friedrich appeared at the door -- it was a great surprise! He had marched through a large part of northern and eastern Germany, coming finally to Czecho-Slovakia, where his troop gave themselves up to the Americans, who soon released them to return home. Unfortunately we could not celebrate his happy return as we had once hoped to. Food was particularly scarce just then, and the wine which had been saved for this event had also been lost. The important thing was that he came home without being wounded, and without injuries to his health. Resumption of school and university activity has been long protracted, and even now is not completely under way, but he has, nevertheless, begun his studies in Munich. The university buildings are almost completely destroyed. For a while he worked here in a large agricultural establishment, chiefly driving a tractor, and this gave him the advantage of good food.

Iula and the other children are well, Iula, of course, being much thinner. I, too, am noticeably much older looking, but still keep up my professional work. I have got along quite well up to now with the Americans, and I feel it was an advantage for me that the American temperament was not entirely strange to me. In general we are glad that our region is occupied by the Americans. For our nourishment we have been cultivating a small piece of land which we rented, without which we would not have been able to feed the children even half-way satisfactorily. Fat is very limited, we hardly ever see any fruit, sugar has disappeared, and things like cocoa and chocolate are completely unknown. Nor are there any prospects of improvement.

With political activities I never had any concern, which makes my present situation easier. Over the course of years I had some difficulties with the NS Party, but always managed to get by, which makes me wonder sometimes in retrospect. I shall close now, and when I find out if you have received this letter, I shall tell you more. I am very much interested to know how you are, particularly your mother. If you can, will you please save some stamps of the war years and send them to me later on, for I am interested in having them. Hoping to have news from you soon, I send greetings to you and your mother, as well as all other relatives who remember us, and the same from Iula and the children.

Your cousin,

Wilhelm.

P.S. [In Iula's handwriting] Wilhelm, too, now weighs no more than 103 pounds!! Hearty greetings from

Iula.

(Ina Danner to Rochester relatives)

Munich, July 2, 1946.

My dear ones:

A long, trying time lies behind us, when we heard no news here or from the outside world. Now, God be praised, the worst is over, and we no longer have to live in such anxiety. You too must have felt traces of this terrible war, but I hope you came out of it well, and did not experience the same terrible things as we tormented Germans, through a rule which was most criminal. For all of those who did not approve this shamefulness, and to that group we belonged, it was pure torture. You may believe me, we were as though released when the first occupation troops arrived in our city.



My dear husband, who died at the beginning of 1934, knew nothing of all this, and painful as it is to be alone, I am satisfied that he did not live to see it; I almost envy him his peace, for a difficult time has now begun again for us. We have to thank the miserable leadership of the Third Reich for it, and unfortunately the innocent have to suffer as much as the guilty. The latter do not worry and are living better than we who had no part in it.

The frightfulness of the heavy airraids did not pass me by. I lost my lovely home on July 11, 1944, and with it most of my possessions, through bombings, and yet I must be satisfied that I was not killed. Since that time and until the middle of March of this year, I had a nice little place, but then, because I was a single person, I had to give it up to a family. I was to go into a barracks out in the country, and was so unhappy over it that I had a nervous collapse. I did not deserve this treatment, when others, who were in the Party, still were allowed to stay in their homes undisturbed. No one could understand it. My son-in-law made three appeals, but all were turned down. The Housing Board let me have a small, north, unheated room. I felt like a criminal and could have taken my life. Then my children came to the rescue and let me have a little room with them, which I now occupy with the little furniture which I have left, and here I may live out the rest of my life. At least it is better than living with strangers. Things are not rosy with me financially either. My military pension has been taken away and I am knitting to enable me to hold my head above water, for I do not wish to be a burden to my children.

My youngest daughter, Boby, whose husband is a physician, lost her beautiful home in an airraid in Wūrzburg, shortly before the end of the war, and now has nothing left. As there was no roof over her she had to spend the nights outside, with her two small daughters. She lives now in reduced circumstances in a small village. Her husband is interned and practices his profession in the American Field Hospital. He is well treated and hopes to be released soon.

My son-in-law here was in the Air Corps throughout the entire war and took part in all theaters of war except Africa. At the last he was in Hungary, and from there he came, in February, 1945, into the hell of ______, and then, perhaps fortunately, fell into the hands of the English, was well treated, and came home in August, 1945. Now he is again with his old firm, which had to begin all over again, and the income is very limited. Their oldest daughter, Ruth, is married to a lawyer, and has a little boy of eighteen months. He brings sunshine into our lives. We are three households living one on top of another, but the colossal need for dwellings makes this necessary. The youngest daughter, Edith, will be twenty years old in September, and is engaged to a dentist who is not yet through his studies.

As for our health, we are fairly well, but have practically nothing to eat, and know what it means to go hungry, but in spite of it we must be satisfied if things do not get even worse. I keep alive only with the aid of a ration card, and even with this, everything is short. But we have no other sources of supply.

If you could now see our cities over here -- one sees ruin and rubble everywhere, it is deplorable. When will we come to glory and honour again? I hope punishment will come to all who have brought us to this pass. This is a short description of our sad existence. In our family the war has made many vacancies, and that in the younger generations. At Glasers, God be praised, all are together. Poor Hanna Gehry fell victim to an air attack, I hope she didn't suffer long. I am sending this letter to your address which I had before the war. It is meant for the whole family, and I hope reaches you safely. Greetings from us to all of you, and with best wishes,

Sincerely,



Starnberg, July 20, 1946.

Dear Erna:

We were very pleasantly surprised yesterday by the arrival of a package sent by you on June 12th, and we thank you very much for it. Its contents offer a very desirable enrichment and change in our now very modest diet. We shall think especially of you while we are enjoying the good things. The conditions have changed so in Germany that now a diet sufficient in quality and quantity, which formerly would have been taken for granted by the humblest person, is just about impossible, and this condition, I fear, will last for a long time. Evil results of this condition keep getting more noticeable. The general resistance and energy of people seems to be lessening, and many people seem to be dying of fairly insignificant illnesses, because they lack the power of resistance to throw them off.

The situation seems to be very bad in the western zones, especially the French occupation zone, to say nothing of the East Zone occupied by the Russians. The Americans seem to have considerable understanding of the situation, and are trying to help and improve it. I hope their efforts will soon bear fruit. But one cannot deny that this will be hard to achieve as long as production in Germany is non-existent and there are capricious seizures on all sides. There are still wrongs perpetrated on old German lands, and in certain zones there are reported public and private deeds of violence, over which no one passes judgment. I would like to describe the political conditions in Germany as they appear to me, but must refrain, for as much as I know, the Censor will not approve of such. I must therefore be satisfied with describing the everyday happenings.

As you may have learned through the newspapers, the possibilities of heating in the coming winter will be very limited. We cannot count on coal. Recently we were allotted a few trees in the woods for our winter heating, which are already being felled by Iula and the two big boys. I could not help with it because I have been so busy with my regular work. Travelling is still very limited. People cannot go outside of Germany, and, I think, cannot come in either. Once travel here is again permitted, it would be nice if you could decide to take a trip here, perhaps by air, so that we could once more have some good visits together, and you could at the same time see some interesting things.

Mathilde Rauber will probably come again to Munich, for the building of the Infants Hospital in Munich has been given up again by the Americans; the house is being repaired and preparations are being made to move the hospital back from Tegernsee to Munich. As I wrote you before. Mathilde is the head sister of this institution.

I have no further news. We have not yet been in Pfaffenhofen, for the trains are still not running well. One doesn't make all-day visits just now, for guests at table are not desired, as a general rule, for one cannot feed them. Rebers seem to be a little better off. The main purpose of my letter today is to tell you about the arrival of the package and to thank you for it. Has Louis been home yet, and has Emilie married again? Please give them my greetings, if they should happen to visit you. How is Tillie?

Hearty greetings to you and your mother.

Wilhelm.

Dear Erna:

Many thanks to you for your good package, from me as mistress of the household, for whom it is not always easy to fill eight hungry mouths. Rudolf is at present looking



for blueberries in the Bavarian Forest, so we shall save everything until he returns, so that he doesn't fall short, but we have already written to him.

Wilhelm mentioned our felling trees. You mustn't think that I dislike doing this. On the contrary, it is entertainment for us, especially this beautiful weather, to be all day in the forest and to do some real work. I prefer this by far to the everlasting mending of stockings.

Our dwelling in Erding, which you visited, met with disaster toward the end of the war. The staircase, and our little garden where we took pictures when you were there, Wilhelm's room, etc. were destroyed, but have been rebuilt since then.

Cordial greetings to you from

Iula.

(Elizabeth Glaser to Ernestine Klinzing, letter written in English)

Starnberg, October 27, 1946.

Dear Aunt Erna:

It's terrible, already a long time I wanted to write you, but there always came something between. Like Rudolf I'm in the last class, and in June I shall do my "Aby" (Absolutorium). It's a hard thing that we've lost so many time by alarms, by the arriving of the Americans and so on. Therefore we have to make good very much. That's much more (umso mehr) uncomfortable, because we have no books. The old books are forbidden, and new books still aren't restored. During English lesson we are reading a little roman by Wells, The Invisible Man. That's very nice, but also often a hard work, because our teacher is an old man and he is reading to us with a muffled voice (of course he is the only possessor of a book), so we have to listen very eagerly. But that I don't want to do for whole an lesson (or: for a whole lesson?). I like the English language, also French, but grammar I never've learned very intensively; I make it much more with my sensibility. Therefore I often will write you my own English. I would be very glad if you would tell me my greatest mistakes (perhaps you can't do so because you wouldn't get an end). It's a very pity that you aren't able coming to us, I would be very fond of speaking with you.

While I'm writing to you I'm clothed with my newest and nicest pomp. It willn't be a hard work for you to find out that this only can be your things. But you willn't be able to know my joy. It's so splendid, once to put on another clothe and even such a nice. You'll know, that girls with my age are very fond of clothes, but I'm said by brothers being vain, but I don't mention it that we have to be a little vain on account of them. Boys always want to see well-dressed girls. It isn't important to direct myself after boy's sight, but I also don't want to be like a scare-crow. Therefore, you see I cannot thank you enough. Words always are only a small thank.

I was very enjoyed seeing you like dancing too. I'm sorry my brothers aren't it too, because I always want to dance if I'm listening to gay music. It's a pity that only few boys (had I to say young gentlemen to boys of 21-23?) are dancing very well, and often just such boys want to dance with me who aren't very able to do so. I don't want to say with such words that only boys are right who are dancing very good, but it's decisive for my own knowledge to have a good dancer. Surely you'll laugh, once even Papa was dancing with me, but of course only a solid waltz. There are also modern dances which are very nice -- slow waltz, tango, swing. My brothers said dancing makes too much effort. They aren't right! Papa always is slandering about me. If a Tanzstundenberr is visiting me, he always smiles. I could grow graisy, particularly if Rudolf, Friedrich, and even Gundolf are doing the same, but by time I'm hardened and I'm glad having brothers. They are good fellows too. For instance, I thank to them being able to wrestle. Many regards to all.



(Nickum family to Emilie Blauw Klinzing)

Annweiler, Rheinpfalz, December 28, 1946.

Mrs. Emilie Klinzing, Rochester.

Dear Relatives:

We found out your address during the time of the probate of the will of Konstantia Rauber, who was our relative, too. Your father, Hippolyt Blauw, was a brother of my grandmother, Karolina Schimpf. Since this will was settled, many years have gone ty, and also a terrible war with all its evil results: trouble and pain, hunger, need, destruction and death. All countries which fell victim to the war have become poverty-stricken. You in America have been less affected than we, at least you have not lost all your property and possessions, home and hearth. You must have read in the papers how things are in Germany. There is frightful need, very little to eat, no shoes, no clothing, no linens, etc. Even though we came out of it a little better than many of our fellow citizens of Annweiler, for our house remained whole, while others have to exist in the ruins of their dwellings, still the needs of life are equally hard to meet for all of us.

The provisions allotted to us (we are in the French Zone), are not enough to live on. Things are better in the American Zone, and even there the people are fortunate who have kind friends in America to help them with gifts of food, used clothing, or shoes. Dear Relatives, for these reasons we turn to you and your goodness, to ask if you will send us some food, used clothing, or shoes, etc. We would be very grateful to you. We are both in the early seventies. We have five sons, who have not as yet returned from the war. Two of them are prisoners of war. We do not know if the other three are also prisoners, if they will ever return, for since the end of the war none of these three have written. Of the five sons, four were married and have children. For these, too, any gift would be thankfully received.

And now we wish you all good in the New Year. May you remain in good health. Hoping that we have not appealed in vain to your kindness, we remain with many greetings,

Your thankful relatives,

Sophie Nickum and husband, Ludwig Nickum, with grandchildren.

Annweiler, Rheinpfalz, Germany, August Bebelstrasse 8, French Zone.

(Ina Danner to Ernestine Klinzing)

Munich, March 6, 1947.

Dear Erna:

I received your dear letter of March 12th in ten days time, and shortly after came the two packages announced by you, for which I thank you heartily in the name of all of us. You are so good to us poor people, how can we ever recompense you for it? There seems to be no prospect for this, on the contrary, we are on the verge of even worse times. Will we get through this period? The hard winter came to an end, so we shall hope for the best. If only we keep well, more we cannot ask. We have had to accustom ourselves to denials of all kinds; this change in our whole way of life has not been easy. I lived so happily and free of care, but now I spend my life in one room with



only the most needed furniture, not even a bed, and the government doesn't give me a pfennig for rent, although my husband did not live through the Hitler regime, and I myself lived in such opposition to it that often I couldn't hold my tongue, and more than once stood at the brink of a K.Z. camp.

My monthly rations are so small that I can hardly get by: fifty grams of fat a week, two hundred grams of meat, thirty-four liters of skimmed milk, no flour, and six thousand grams of bread, for four weeks. With this quantity one is often hungry. I am very saving with your things, for one doesn't know what will happen. Sundays we usuall have an American dinner, the only day in which one's hunger is satisfied, for your things are so good and so nourishing. I divide everything with my children, and this Easter season could make them all happy with the nice things, especially my children at a distance, who didn't expect anything. They wrote yesterday, so pleased over the wonderful package.

My letter has probably reached you, in which I asked you to give my thanks to the sender of the good CARE package, for I do not have the exact address of the Blauws. In the meantime your two packages have come, one after the other. The cord of the first one was quite loose, but nothing was missing, and it contained the most worthwhile things for us. The mens' shirts found grateful recipients in Ruth's husband and Edith's fiance, who lost everything in one of the bad air raids. As Edith's fiance was in the field and wore uniforms, he received no clothing stamps, and has only now been able to outfit himself. He had to go around begging from his relatives for things to wear. Our men received the fine neckties and longed-for cigarettes at Easter, but only a part of the latter .- I shall give them more from time to time. The sweet things will make up for the Easter sweets which we have not had for years, and everything is enjoyed to the fullest extent and tastes wonderful. One often has a longing for such things. Yesterday I made a chocolate pudding for myself, and it tasted so good. I also baked for myself a little kuchen with the good flour and the precious fat, otherwise I would have again had to save a piece of dry bread for myself. I may use the remainder of the flour for a kuchen at the silver wedding of my daughter, at the end of April, in order to make the afternoon coffee a bit more festive.

We look at the soap in wonder. Now I can at last wash my wardrobe and covers, and can also get myself clean with the fine toilet soap. The cinnamon, too, is very welcome, for we have had nothing to make things tasty and often have wished for vanilla or other flavourings. There are so many of such rarities that I cannot begin to enumerate them individually, but every single thing is of great value to us.

You probably get news regularly from the Glasers. The other relatives are well, up to now. We never see each other because of the poor travel conditions and scarcity of places to stay. I haven't seen my youngest daughter and children for three years. The children have grown up in the meantime and go to the Gymnasium; they have to study hard. My son-in-law paid us a visit in autumn, after he was released from prison camp. He is a medical man, but is still without a position. He was Docent, but most of the universities have not yet opened their laboratories. I cannot have the two children come to me in their vacation periods as I have no room for them, and it is also so complicated with the food. Perhaps times will change, but will I live to see it?

Now, dear Erna, I must close, and send to you, on your own letter paper, and to your dear mother and all the other relatives, our heartiest greetings, with which I include again our deep and most sincere thanks for all your love and kindness,

Ever gratefully,

Your cousin. Ina.



(Nickum family to Ernestine Klinzing)

Annweiler, May 8, 1947.

Dear Relatives:

Today I can tell you the good news that the two packages about which you wrote to us reached us yesterday in good condition. We thank you very much and from the bottom of our hearts. The one package contained clothing, and the other one food. What my wife can make use of she will keep for herself. She will have the coat dyed, and she can wear the stockings as well as the shoes. She is giving the other things to our daughter and her children. When one realizes that for years we could not buy a single piece of clothing, linens, stockings, shoes, etc. in the shops, you can imagine how pleased we are to get all these things. The same with the articles of food, which help to improve our nourishment. Unfortunately we can express our sincere thanks for your good, beautiful gifts, only with words. But our thanks comes from a sincere, full heart. May the Allpowerful reward your goodness with good health and long life.

We have had no news as yet from our three sons who are missing, and the other two who are prisoners have not yet returned. We hope they will be coming home soon, and that it is God's will that the other three are still alive. We have to have patience and never give up hope. Thank you again for your gifts, and we hope that you remain in good health. With sincere greetings and a thankful "God reward you,"

We remain,

Your grateful relatives,

Sophie Nickum, Ludwig Nickum, and daughter, with children.

(Iula Glaser to Ernestine Klinzing)

Starnberg, October 15, 1947.

Dear Erna:

I have been wanting to write to you for a long time, to thank you for the great trouble, time, and money which you are spending on us. You have actually brought it about that, so far as clothing is concerned, we can now look winter in the face, and with six people concerned, that is saying a great deal. I only fear that these shipments will eventually become too much for you; neither you nor we would ever have thought that these terrible conditions could have lasted so long.

Although we can now send up to two thousand grams, what could we give you which could recompense you to a small degree? I would like best of all to give you my inlaid baroque table, but how could it come into your hands? When you were in Erding that summer, you were interested in an antique bed, and I seem to recall that you have an antique chest, to which then my table could be a suitable companion.

Small improvements are gradually being made here. The end of letter censorhip is now being brought about, and so I shall not give up the hope that some day we can send you something which will give you as much joy as your packages give to us. I cannot really say what gives us the most pleasure, or what is most beneficial for us, for everything is needed and wished for. This hot summer I have worn the two silk dresses a great deal, for they are so easy to wash and so pleasant to wear. I am wearing the red and white striped blouse, and am looking forward to the warm underclothing. The fat package which you tell us is on the way, takes many worries off my shoulders, for otherwise we would have been much worried over the coming winter, and even more, the coming spring. A year ago we didn't dream that it could be so bad, and this winter I



hope that we shall be surprised, this time to our advantage.

We are looking forward with anxiety to the coming Conference. Will we fall apart into a West and East Zone? Some people here are full of gloom and prophecy war, but since Germany is out of the question as the aggressor, I don't believe that! At any rate I don't allow myself to think that, for it would be the end of us.

Just now we are reading a quite exciting American book which Friedrich brought home. A few chapters are devoted to dwellings, and I envy you your practical devices in the kitchen and the home. Max Blauw's house seemed very attractive to us. The children admired the autos and would very much like to know to which ones they belong. Even here one sees some beautiful American cars. The jeep holds a great deal but is not beautiful, while the large limousines are very impressive.

Recently I heard over the radio an announcement about theater and concert performances, amongst them one of a symphony orchestra, and I thought possibly this might have been from Rochester and I might soon hear the name <u>Klinzing</u>, but it turned out to be from Kansas City. I heard with pleasure that German classical music was being played, such as Brahms, Mozart, etc. Brahms lived for quite a long time in the villa of my sister, and composed a number of his songs there. After her husband's death, the villa in Tutzing was sold, and she built a small house in Partenkirchen. Tutzing is two stations from here, on the railroad.

It was a great pleasure for me when I called recently upon Mrs. Dr. Zierl, to bring her your packages. I know from my own experience how wonderful it is to receive such good things. She is going to save the rice for Peter, when he gets home from his Russian prison camp. He writes quite regularly every fourteen days, just a short card, usually with the same words. He cannot write more than twenty-five words, and under no circumstances dare he write what the Censor could understand. He is dreading his fifth Russian winter, and yet I fear it will not be spared him, for it is already winter there now. When I think of Peter, I am doubly thankful that Friedrich was spared this fate, for he, too, was close to it as they moved back and forth for nine days between the American and Russian front. We didn't know about it and thought he was in northern Germany.

Our garden gives us great pleasure and has been of great help to us. In the hot weather we had a very good tomato crop, and also two melons of your seeds ripened nicely. We ate them when Elizabeth was home on her free day. Do you have onion sets? These are little onions which one can plant, and we cannot get them here. Your seeds were all very good. My neighbor was very enthusiastic over the kohlrabi, of which I gave him some. The corn ripened nicely too. It was too dry for the beans.

Rudolf is very happy over his brown suit with the two pairs of trousers, and also over the dark suit, which is being altered for him. Friedrich will probably receive the striped one and the blue one, for they fit him the best. Elizabeth has not yet tried on the coat, for she is not here now, but it will no doubt fit her. Again my deepest thanks for everything. Hearty greetings, from your grateful

Iula.

(Wilhelm Glaser to Ernestine Klinzing)

Starnberg, January 31, 1948.

Dear Erna:

Iula received your letter recently, was very glad to have it and will reply soon. Rudolf is looking forward to the package of seeds which you said you were sending. We



hope that the seeds will do well and produce a rich harvest, for I do not think that we can depend much upon the repeatedly promised improvement in our nourishment. On January 23rd we received your <u>Care</u> package, sent on December 2nd. It came quite promptly. The package was in perfect condition, its contents apparently complete, except that there is a small change in comparison with the earlier one, in that half of the chocolate is replaced by cocoa. It is again a very good package and very useful to us, for the food allotted to us has lessened somewhat, and the appetites, particularly those of the children, have not! It may perhaps interest you that our meat allottment for four weeks is four hundred grams per person, and the butter amount for the same length of time consists of seventy-five grams. This is certainly not very much.

The general situation does not promise a favourable outlook for the future. It is difficult, no doubt, and not only in the German countries, but nevertheless one has the impression that many things could be better with a really universal good will. It is not to be wondered at that this is so in the East; Russia is not a land of western culture, and the conditions are, as we hear constantly, apparently far worse in many respects than they ever were with us during the Third Reich. It is a pity that the western countries in many respects do not show as great an understanding of conditions as would be desired. The progress of the democracy so much recommended to us, and not entirely unknown to us in the past, is thus made much more difficult. Germans can now refer with emphasis to certain failures in this respect on the part of those who were not Germans! Of course, references to these things have no practical purpose, for it is always the case that those who haven't the power usually have nothing to say about a thing. One exception to this is the case of Mahatma Gandhi in India, who, an idealist, had great influence. But he was murdered, as the radio announced yesterday. It will be interesting to learn who instigated the Hindu murder.

In Bavaria the military powers are demanding a school reform, which will be resisted generally by us and rightfully so, because it is contrary to our own efforts at reform. We do not wish here any further levelling of the foundations of education, but much rather, bringing to the fore again our old proved methods. At the moment it appears that the reform must follow the American commands. Many simple folk ask at such times if that is democratic. But now enough with politics, which are not very beautiful, but may be of interest to you and the others.

On the other hand, it is astonishing to see what has been done by private individuals in America to relieve the enormous need in Germany. One sees continually the arrival of mountains of <u>Care</u> and other packages with food and clothing. One hears often of people who are completely surprised to receive packages from some far-distant relatives or acquaintances with whom they had no contact. Many older people, whose children live in America, are almost entirely supported and clothed from over there, I have often heard.

Rudolf is at present waiting for the decision on his new application for admittance to the University of Munich. It is expected in the next few weeks. The number of applicants is still very large, and many applicants are considerably older than hudolf. Nevertheless we still keep hoping that he will be accepted this time. Elizabeth has received permission to begin her training, so she can start on April 1st. She is at present taking private lessons in stenography and typewriting.

I shall close by thanking you again for the <u>Care</u> package, and send greetings to you, your mother, and the rest of the family.

Wilhelm.

P.S. It may interest you to see from this little clipping about our daily living, that shoe repairs are now rationed too. Each individual can have only one repair during a year's time, the record of it being kept on a card.



Starnberg, July 4, 1948.

Dear Erna:

As I write this date I recall that today is an important holiday in your country. I do not know whether there is now so much noise connected with its celebration as during my first visit to America. With great industry and the help of the uncles, I was very active in increasing the uproar. For us, June 30th was a holiday, for your package #74, forwarded on May 20th, reached us in very good condition, it being well packed. It contained orange marmalade, raisins, jello, milk powder, chicken fricasee, instant coffee, soap, a typewriter ribbon, and paper handkerchiefs. These are all very useful things, which we value highly.

It may interest you that my retirement has not yet materialized. About June 18th they telephoned me from the Ministry that my time of service was being lengthened by two more years. I had been told several times before, that I was indispensable. I do not yet know whether this idea will be held to, under the new conditions, but I shall say nothing against it, for with the new financial situation every Mark which one can earn is important. As you must know from the newspapers, the money reform was put into effect by the western occupation powers, since I last wrote to you on June 21st. Now everyone knows that he owns practically nothing more of his earlier substance.

On a certain day everyone had to pay in at the place appointed, sixty marks of the old money, for which forty marks of the new money was given, and after four weeks twenty marks had to be surrendered. The old money is not exchangeable any longer, and one can buy nothing with it. All remaining old money had to be paid in at the banks; of this, at least 90%, or perhaps even more, was lost. If, for example, a person paid in 10,000 marks, the half of it was deposited on credit. The other half will be exchanged 1:10 into new money, which would be, for example, five hundred marks of new money for five thousand marks of old money, from which, however, the previously paid out forty marks of old money for sixty marks of new money was deducted. Therefore, there would remain of the ten thousand marks of old money, four hundred forty marks of new money, over which, however, there would at first be no disposal. It is possible that later on, if the experiment turns out successfully, the second half can also be exchanged in the relation of 1:10.

A person would have had to possess a great deal of money, to have any substantial sum left over now. Nevertheless, I hope that the new money at least remains stable and keeps its purchasing power. Now there are again offered in the shops, things which one has not been able to purchase in a long time. Things are still too expensive, and can only be purchased in small amounts, for just now no one has the money to buy; the little new money given out up to this time is to cover only the most necessary of our daily needs.

Today we have the first sunny day after several rainy weeks and low temperatures. The railroad trains, always overcrowded, are now empty, for people have no money to spend on trains. So this Sunday is very quiet here, in spite of the sun. A few days before the money reform we visited the Rebers in Pfaffenhofen. Max Reber still carries on his practice, and is often called out at night, but it doesn't seem to disturb his health. Many people came the day we were there, to pay up their accounts in the old money, for the change-over was expected any day.

Hearty greetings to you and the family,



Starnberg, September 1, 1948.

Dear Erna:

Your letter of July 29th came on August 3rd, and yesterday I received your lines from Cambridge, and I see that you have again seen many interesting things on your trip. I am glad that you were able to see the German paintings in Boston, which stem mainly from the Kaiser Friedrich Museum and the National Gallery in Berlin. A part of the paintings, which had already been in the USA are on view just now in Munich. I visited the exhibition twice -- years ago I had seen a number of the paintings in Berlin. It is a good thing that these beautiful and valuable paintings didn't fall into Russian hands as did the Art Gallery in Dresden. There are also on view in Munich some pictures from the Pinokothek and the Gallery of Count Von Schack. Both Pinakotheks in Munich were destroyed, and the building housing the Schack Gallery was damaged, but the paintings were removed to safety in time, and have thus been preservei.

Of the packages announced by you, #70, for Friedrich, arrived on August 17th. The little book of Cousins interested me, but I shall also read with interest the one sent to Friedrich. Today we received package #78, sent on July 24th, with food and the very welcome stockings, which are still hard to get here, and very expensive. Some things are somewhat better since the money reform, but there is still much to wish for, and in some fields there are some retrogressions noticeable. Fruit, which for years had completely disappeared from the market, is now to be had occasionally, but at two to three times its former price. There was a great rush to the shoe stores as soon as the reform began, but the prices were so high that one must deny oneself for a time. Skimmed milk was obtainable for a while in increased quantity, much welcomed in the household, but this small improvement has again been lessened. The same thing with the very small cheese ration.

It is good to have the postal rates lowered, beginning today, and the same with the recently lowered personal tariffs on the railroad, which have gone down about 25% from their former high prices. The allottment of materials, clothing, linens, etc. is very small and the prices very high, so that one must still deny oneself. For that reason your last packages with these things are of great value to our large family. It will be of interest to you that a dark blue suit which you sent a few months ago, was remodeled for Friedrich by a tailor here, a few torn places being removed, and a perfect suit remaining.

The extensive impoverization resulting from the money reform will be felt for a long time to come, for in spite of the now higher value of our money, the prices of things in relation to it are still much too high. If, moreover, the current income from salaries, wages, etc. remain the same, all the money reserve in practice will vanish. Add to this various government savings accounts, whose gold reserves have become worthless. It is understandable that the welfare burdens of the government and the cities have risen. People who formerly lived on their savings no longer have any money. The situation is made more difficult through the continuing uncertain political outlook. The danger to Europe and still larger areas through Russian-Asiatic Bolshevism continues. The western European powers talk much about understanding, but because of their many varying individual interests cannot come to a reasonable unity. France is now trying out its eleventh rule since the end of the war; the various political currents there appear to go far apart from each other. The state of war is really not yet ended. The occupying powers (even aside from Russia, which pursues its peculiar methods of violence) do not appear to hold to the definitions of international law, and also have not always had a happy hand in their mode of action. And so there are for Germany ever new disadvantages, not only through dismantling of factories, destruction of industries, confiscation of patents, injuries to the forest preserves, attachments, etc., but also through regulations and interfering, which are supposed to be for the benefit of Germany, but



which are not, for they rest upon false premises.

Russia represents a peculiar chapter for itself. According to recent reports, Russia has kidnapped in quite a short time thirty thousand German children and taxen them to Russia to indoctrinate them to Bolshevism and to be political agitators. In the camp of Buchenwald in the Russian occupied zone, fourteen German civilians were interned by the Russians, according to reports. But enough of this theme! What you said about universal military conscription in the USA I can understand from the American viewpoint and the human one, but I do not believe that one can get on in the world without power. For example, who can hinder the Russians from carrying out their plans of broadening their bolshevistic power over all of Europe and even farther, if America could not or did not wish to offer the necessary power against it?

I am on vacation just now. Ten days ago Mrs. Zierl, with her son and daughter, visited us; they were here for dinner and went home in the evening. Peter Zierl has recovered well from his Russian experiences, and looks healthy. Mrs. Zierl was delighted with a dress which you had sent to her, she brought it along to show to us. I shall soon send you a photo which we took. I hope that you had a good vacation, that all are well, and that I shall soon hear from you again. Thank you again for the books, and especially for packages #76 and #78.

Hearty greetings,

Wilhelm.

(Wilhelm Glaser to Ernestine Klinzing)

Starnberg, September 26, 1948.

Dear Erna:

Your letter of September 17th brought me again very interesting news. Before going into that I want to tell you that the two packages #77 and #80 have arrived. Thank you very much for them. Friedrich can wear the half-shoes, and they are being fixed for him. We can now get shoes of good quality here but they are very expensive, usually double or more what they were in normal times, which makes the purchase of them still impossible. The three shirts of the last package fit well. Elizabeth will probably receive the winter coat, as she doesn't have one. The man's heavy overcoat fits Rudolf quite well and only small changes will be needed. The stockings and socks are also very welcome. Ladies' stockings are still very expensive and not easy to find either. The towels are very much needed too, for these things were used up over the course of the last nine years.

To illustrate the political and economic conditions I am sending to you today some newspaper clippings. The German countries are at present somewhat similar to colonial areas, and you will see from these articles how it is with the clock industry. German competition in this field has been found unpleasant, they are therefore taking the opportunity of removing this competition by dismantling large clock factories in the French Zone, ostensibly with the help of the English. But England ought to be afraid that France, through seizure of the German clock industry, will win a great advantage over England! In the meantime, the German workers in the destroyed or robbed industries are without work. And yet they say that the industries of the German western zones must, in the interests of western Europe, be furthered, their production raised! This is certainly necessary, especially since our large agricultural provinces of eastern Germany have been cut off, making necessary therefore that a large part of our provisions be imported and paid for out of an increased export of other products. The wine industry, especially in the Palatinate, is still very limited, in spite of a good



grape harvest. The eastern Germany lands in the hands of the Russians are materially and morally ruined, for a long time to come.

But now to something else more pleasant! Today I read the diary of "Oni" and was astonished at the neat and very legible handwriting. It brought me lively memories of him. Of family events he mentioned only the death of Uncle Fritz, the wedding of your mother, and departure of Aunt Emilie with little Ernst, to the farm. The announcement of your receipt of the old letters pleased me very much, and I am only sorry that you will be having the big work of copying them out. I would gladly take it off your shoulders, but it would be ouite a risk to send the letters to me without first transcribing them. Undoubtedly the letters will make possible certain additions to my family chronicle.

In connection with the name of Eder, I know that the mother of Ursula Reber was an Eder by birth. A descendant of the Eder family formerly lived in Munich, Mrs. Von Heylmann, nee Eder, who formerly had contact with my mother in Munich; they visited each other from time to time. Mrs. Von Heylmann was then a widow. Her husband had been a General, and they had two children: a son, active as a high officer in the Bavarian War Ministry, who has been dead now quite a long time, and a daughter, unmarried, living with her mother, who has also been dead some time -- She was Ernestine Heylmann, nicknamed Nesti, whom I knew too. I knew that Ursula Reber lived for a time with her Aunt and Uncle, a judge in Dachau, also that my grandfather was married in Dachau. So when I had my vacation a few weeks ago, I went to the castle in Dachau, where formerly the county sessions were held, in order to see the place where a little of our family history took place. Up to then I hadn't realized who the aunt of Ursula really was. We were always searching for a Judge Reber, who existed also, but who was not in Dachau. Now I know that it was Judge Eder.

I was also acquainted with the name Bittel. In early days it was mentioned in our family frequently. I think the family lived in Worms, but I did not know that Glaser, Franck, and Bittel were friends of university days. It would be so nice, also, if you could examine the letters Uncle Gust has, in which no one, apparently, has any interest, for there are often little things, which in their larger context are important and valuable. Your statement about Josephine Reber is interesting, too.

While on my vacation I saw a number of beautiful and interesting things, although we were not away very long, as this is no longer possible these days. I had the chance for an auto ride, which took me, among other places, through Memmingen and Füssen, which recalled the trip you and I took some years ago. I saw also some important examples of Bavarian baroque, for example, the monastery church of Ottobeuren.

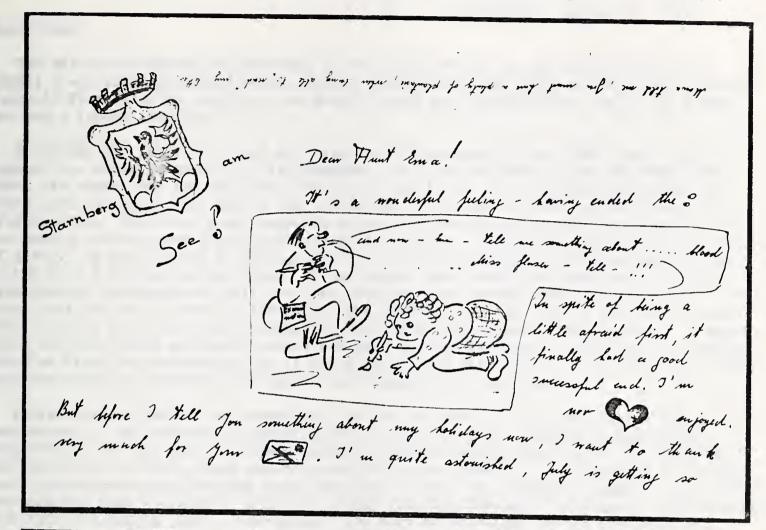
Recently I visited a Countess with whom I am acquainted, in a very beautiful castle in Lower Bavaria, and I became acquainted then with her husband too. They showed me through the entire castle. Then with Iula, Friedrich, and an acquaintance, I was on the Brunnstein Mountain (near Oberau, two stations this side of Kufstein), and in the Tatzelwurm, an inn in a very beautiful mountain valley, which has a Steub-Scheffel room, in which are preserved all sorts of pictures and recollections of the two men, who took part in the celebration when the inn was opened. Viktor Von Scheffel, whose name you are familiar with, was a contemporary and friend of Dr. Ludwig Steub, the author, who is a relative of Iula's.

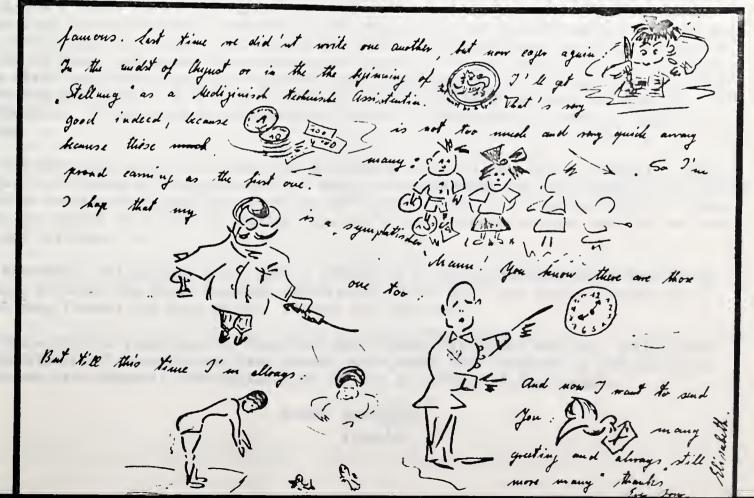
Mathilde Rauber is now here for a few days. When I called for her at Ina's in Munich, I found the latter in good spirits. She is again receiving a pension, at least a small one.

Hearty greetings to you all,



(Following is a "picture letter" sent to the author by Elizabeth Glaser, after the completion of her examinations for medical technical assistant, summer of 1949.)







Starnberg, August 16, 1949.

Dear Erna:

You will be surprised to hear that I have just now written an airmail letter to Louis; I was equally astonished to receive unexpectedly two large packages of clothing, sent off from Tulsa on July 2nd, for which I have just thanked him. Up to now I have not had a letter from him.

A second, but sad bit of news will also be of interest to you. Max Reber died on August 6th, quite suddenly, in Pfaffenhofen. As I had written to you, we were there about six weeks ago, for the first time in a long time. The telegram announcing his death came on August 7th, and on the second day after that we went to the burial in Pfaffenhofen. There was great sympathy shown. On the very evening of his death, Max had paid a visit to one of his patients at a distance. For him it was a beautiful way of going. He went to bed as usual, talked a little with Thilde, then suddenly turned to the side a little and was dead. He had always been concerned about being able to take care of his practice until the time when his son, Arnulf, could take it over. Now Arnulf has not yet finished his studies, but perhaps with the help of the son-in-law, who is also a physician, the work may be carried on until Arnulf has finished. I am so sorry that Max could not have lived a few more years. We found a great deal in common since we first became acquainted, in spite of all the differences in our views and aims. Thus the older one becomes, the smaller our immediate circle grows.

I have transcribed on the typewriter, so far as possible, the two letters which you sent to me. I was entirely successful with the one of Aunt Mathilde to her sister, Ernestine, about the death of their brother, Wilhelm, and it was not at all difficult, but the letter of Anton Blauw was only partially decipherable. The paper is so brittle that little pieces kept falling away, and the mending tape sometimes caught on the outer side and was hard to loosen. In case I cannot include them with my letter, I shall send them today by regular mail. The letters are very interesting; in the one from Aunt Mathilde I found the first mention in writing of her first husband. From the Blauw letter it is evident that a brother of our grandfather was named Friedrich, and he was in Strassburg. In general this letter was about the contemplated marriage of Thérèse Blauw to Haass, and about their emigration together with Henriette Blauw, to America, for which they wanted their inheritance from their father, while he was not in accord with the whole plan. I changed nothing of the old-fashioned writing and mode of expression. If you wish to send me more letters to transcribe, I shall be glad to do them.

Elizabeth has been offered and has accepted a position in a Munich hospital. She likes it in spite of the hard work. I would have preferred that she complete the second half of her training, but she wanted to earn money, which is of course natural. Now-adays one cannot talk one's offspring into one's own ideas, so we must wait to see how things develop.

Although I was against it, I had to consent to a little farewell party here in my honor, given by the Upper Bavarian Administration and the local medical association, with many flowers and nice talks. It went off very well.

The elections yesterday for the first West German Parliament went off quietly and uneventfully. I hope the new West German State makes some progress in the German and European developments! Personally I am not too optimistic in this regard.

Hearty greetings, Wilhelm.



(Mathilde Rauber -- Sister Beatrix -- to Ernestine Klinzing)

Bad Tölz, January 22, 1950.

My dear Erna:

Through your generous mediation we were again richly favored at Christmas, and our little children are already wearing dresses, shirts, and shoes from the American package. I am so thankful to you for the things, for even though one can now get everything here, in many instances the money is lacking, with which to buy much needed underwear and clothes for the children. With our tubercular children usually the parents are ill, or fell in the war, or the mother is in a sanitorium, or dead, and so there is dire need everywhere. Recently a little patient could not even be brought to us because he did not have any winter clothing. In all these instances we can help out, thanks to your gifts. The packages did not arrive until the New Year, but that did not lessen our joy. We have already remodeled many of the things and made them fit, and I shall take great pleasure when I can show you our Home and all the things which came from the USA. In the meantime, our sincere thanks. I can well estimate how much personal sacrifice and pains lie behind it on your part, but every good deed bears fruit and finds its reward.

Now I must tell you about our Christmas. This year it had quite an unusual festive character, for we happen just now to have such bright children, with whom we could act out a very lovely Nativity scene. A few high officers of the American occupation forces had said they would be here. They brought us beforehand cocoa, condensed milk, and good baked goods, which we were to prepare for the children ahead of time. All the participants were angels' robes with golden wings. The Manger scene took place in the corridor instead of in the Christmas room, for otherwise the childrens' attention would have been too distracted. In the background stood a large fir tree, under red lightse in front of it was the Manger with a little Maria and Joseph. The little angels flew singing out of a neighboring room and danced a little dance in front of the manger, and brought to the baby Jesus their childish gifts. They acted very well and were so sweet that the onlookers were filled with enthusiasm.

Then they were given the good cocoa and baked things, and when they were finished with that, a bell rang, calling them all into the Christmas room, where the tree was already lit up, and the Christmas bells (on records) sounded out. All were completely enchanted with the beautiful sight. Then took place something quite new to us; the Americans divided amongst all the children a red stocking for each, filled with good things. You should have seen their joy. Some could do nothing for they were so excited; others unpacked everything onto the floor where they sat, and then made a heap of the things, while still others began eating and did not want to stop. Our guests watched the gayety for a time and then excused themselves to go to another childrens' home for the same purpose. The good candy on sticks also pleased the children very much -- we have nothing like it here.

To my great joy I heard in Starnberg that you are coming to Germany again this summer. Do plan to include Bad Tōlz in your program. Now Wilhelm will be able to devote all of his time to you, which will be nice for both of you. I hope you will have good weather for the trip over and for your stay here.

Now we are well into the new year, and I hope that politically it will bring no bad things with it. One country depends upon another one, and the earth's goods are sufficient in peaceful times to care for all of humanity if there is good will.

Be well and happy until we see each other again, and again with our most sincere thanks, Your cousin,

Mathilde/Beatrix.

¹²Clothing donated by the American Friends Service Committee, the author being Chairman at this time of the Clothing Committee of the Religious Society of Friends, Rochester branch.



Starnberg, January 24, 1950.

Dear Erna:

We received your package of December 1st on January 7th, and again give you our best thanks for the useful things. Just two days later we received your letter of January 2nd. The whole family is delighted at the prospect that you might visit us this summer. It would be better if you could devote the whole summer to the trip, but I can understand that you do not wish to give up the summer-school teaching, in which case your travel time would be limited to about six weeks. Coming by air you can save time. If I had such a decision to make, I could not bring myself to go by air, and would not let the chance for an ocean voyage go by. But you are not a stranger to air travel. There is no longer any German air service, and the airlines over Germany are principally those plied by American, Dutch, French, and Norwegian airplanes.

We hope that you do make up your mind to come over. It would be so nice if we could again have a good visit together, after so many long years. A relatively short stay in Germany would be better than none at all. I shall be interested in hearing about your travel program. As soon as I know your special plans, I can perhaps advise you about your travels in Germany. You will find many changes in Munich. Much of the war damage has now been removed, and there are again some good businesses, but nevertheless there are still visible many consequences of the bombings, and many beautiful places are destroyed entirely. For example, the two Pinokotheks, which you knew from former times, can hardly be restored.

Through your remarks about the dinner at Erna Blauw's I realized for the first time that you have translated many of the old letters into English, which truly represents a significant proof of your ability at translation, especially because so many words appear in them which are used only in colloquial language, and there are also many dialect expressions, obsolete forms, and occasional provincialisms, which often cannot be translated into another language. I concur heartily with Uncle Gust in his admiration for your accomplishment. I hope, too, that you will receive still more letters from the "Blauw archives" for examination. Thus one may be able to discover more important family history, including dates and other facts. I am very curious to read the ones about the journey in 1853.

Your mother's letter has just now arrived. Thank her for it, please. I could read it easily, and was happy to see from her writing that she is still active and alert.

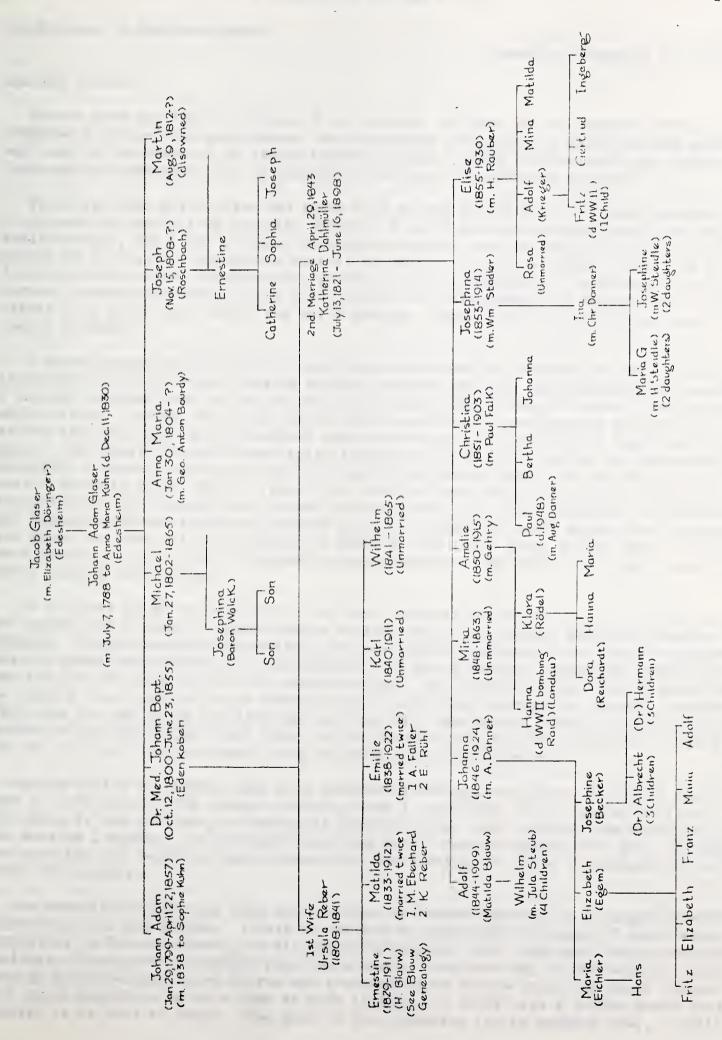
Best regards,

Wilhelm.



PART IV
GLASER LETTERS





Genealogical Chart of the Glaser Family



(J.B.Glaser to Gotthard Reber)

Edesheim, November 29, 1826.

Dearest Friend:

Before your sad letter arrived, I had endured two days of the deepest sorrow, having received a letter from good Hubner the day before yesterday, in which he told me the sad news of the death of my dearly beloved friend. Since he knew about our tender feelings for each other, he considered it his duty to notify me at once.

Fate has often played fast and loose with me and I have borne it with fortitude. Had it brought to ruin all my material success, I would have looked upon such destruction indifferently, for I had a friend who made me happy. But to endure this loss, which has struck me in the most vulnerable part of my soul, is beyond my power. God! Is it indeed possible that this beautiful youthful life is destroyed? Is it true that a narrow, gloomy grave encloses my dear friend? At this thought my imagination loses itself in a great labyrinth, from which emerges always the distressing question: "Is he really no more?"

I cannot grasp reality and an inner force drives me on to constant reflection, just as though a solution might thus be reached whereby what has happened might be reversed. I picture him then just as he thought about me or wrote to me, in short, just as he was while living. Surely it is his spirit which consolingly communicates with me and gives me the assurance that his friendship continues to live on, and that I shall see him again. But alas! I shall never again look upon him with eyes which saw his dear form so often; I shall never again hear his dear voice, which often told me about his deep love. Horrible fate! When I recall how happy we were during our stay in Munich, how animatedly we spoke about the love we had for each other, how completely one we were in our thoughts and how little we enjoyed pleasures unless we could enjoy them together, and think now that all these beautiful moments with their pure, serene joys will never more return — then I feel a hundred weight pressure on my heart, and feel I shall be borne down by this burden.

It is clear to me now why both of us were troubled in spirit the day that he took me to Dachau; why a tender, indescribable anxiety fell upon us both which we could not explain. Whence came the depression, the ever-recurring anxiety and terrible unrest which I could not control as I left Dachau? It was a certain foreboding that that kiss was the last which I would press upon his lips. But I never thought that I would soon be weeping over him, for in my morbid state, which I was careful to conceal from him, I felt that the end of my own life was not far off. How gladly I would have crossed the border in his place, for I was happy in the thought that he, too, would have shed a tear for me, and that his love would have followed me to the other side.

And so I live on, become numb with nameless brooding, and cannot bring the dear friend back to life again. The thought that he, whom I loved most of all and with all my strength, is now but dust, is extremely painful to me, and I cannot free myself of it. But what am I saying! It is really only his shell, for his spirit, too good for earth and ripe for the heavenly realm, rests with the blessed, in order to prepare for us the realm of eternity.

You knew of his love and will not minimize my endless sorrow, or be angry at me for augmenting your own sorrow. I have to relieve my oppressed feelings. I would make my complaints to Nature herself, to all living creatures, only they would not understand my feelings. There isn't a single place here where I can give way to my feelings, and so I open my heavily-laden heart to you and give way to my sorrow upon your loyal breast. It is a great relief to me in a time of such testing, to still have a friend whose love and loyalty is as true as yours. You must be the physician for my wounded soul, I shall



confide in you. We are sharers in the same unhappiness. You have lost a brother and a friend, and I have lost a friend who was at the same time my brother. Oh, would I were with you that I might weep the first tears of my youth on your breast, for this friend and brother! And yet, of what avail tears? They wake no more the dear slumberer, they flow in vain, even though they relieve one's deep sorrow.

How happy I feel, dear Gotthard, at the thought that love and friendship are no empty names, that we have in us the conviction of a pure, spiritual being, and cherish the feeling of meeting again in the hereafter. That is the anchor which saves us shipwrecked human beings. You, my friend, will be treasured twice again as much as in the past; you must fill for me the place of him too soon departed. The heart which he gave to me I now demand of you. He communicated to you in his last hours his love for me, he thought of his friend far away. And you, dear friend, will not leave my poor soul orphaned; you will pour healing balsam upon my heart, and so the pain will turn gradually into a quiet, tender melancholy, and the remembrance of the departed friend will work beneficially upon the ailing condition of my soul.

Dear friend, you know well how great a loss I have suffered. Of the thousand feelings which fill my imagination without ceasing, I have written down only a few, but even this gives me a certain peace. Besides, nothing helps more in such unalterable circumstances than when two kindred souls can share equally their sorrow. Let it then be a consolation to you that I feel with you completely the loss which you have suffered. And how inexpressibly sad this loss must have been for your sister I can readily imagine, for I realized the tender love she bore him. Perhaps it might lighten her sorrow to know that in the distance there beats a heart which suffers more than can be expressed in words.

I close with the request that you will hold your love for me undivided. His spirit will hear my vow that I too will remain

Your ever-loving friend and brother,

Glaser.

This night good Bernhard appeared to me in a dream, but it was no longer his rosy, vigorous, youthful figure. No, his cheeks were pale and sunken. His appearance made me sad. He spoke very tenderly and lovingly with me, and disappeared after assuring me that our friendship would last forever. Write to me soon.

(J.B.Glaser to Gotthard Reber)

Edesheim, June 24, 1827.

Dear Gotthard:

Even though I haven't written to you for a long time, you must not think that my love for you has lessened. This long interval cannot be excused on the grounds of a coming marriage, either, or of too much work, but to the fact that a certain aversion to writing kept me from it. I also found so much in your last two letters which gave me pain, and I am sure that you yourself felt the same when you wrote the letters. But now Time has won a victory over me, and I see only my upright, true friend, in whose heart lives only love and best wishes for me. At first the manner of writing those letters seemed to me rather captious and suspicious, but this feeling has likewise left me. Please do not draw a wrong conclusion from what I have said, but believe that my love for you remains unchangeable, and that my tender loving heart was only a little jealous, and that, indeed, is easy to excuse.



And now let me tell you about myself. Up to now I have been quite well and have had no illnesses, am stout and strong, but in my temperament I feel as though I have just had a severe illness. Do not call it an "idée fixe," for I am not melancholy or hypochondriac, though I keep away from such troubles by living almost entirely without wine, beer, and tobacco. My gayety has for some time completely disappeared; for this reason I am seldom seen in company but spend my free time at home. As to your question whether the social circle here still continues to meet, I can say that our young ladies and gentlemen have good times socially, but that I have not made my appearance amongst them since winter. Concerning the gossip about my coming marriage, I can say that it really was a false rumour, as I have neither thought once about it, nor have I found anyone here who would inspire me to get married. Even my former custom of amusing myself, or beginning love affairs, has entirely ceased. Where one must be good, that am I.

From the date of my letter you will notice that it is my Namesday on which I am writing to you. I am spending this day all alone in my little room thinking of you and talking with you, and this diversion gives me much more pleasure than if I were in the most entertaining company. Two years ago I celebrated my Namesday with my dear departed friend. We were alone the whole day and so contented to be together as only frail mortals can be. Fate has kept from us a repetition of such happy days; the truest, best friend had to become but dust. Perhaps he is thinking now about me, too; it is sad to think about it, and yet the recollection is agreeable. These thoughts will remain with me all my life, no Fate can rob me of this holy feeling.

And you, dear friend, will have thought of me this day, for I feel that if I am thinking of you, you must at the same time have had the same feelings as I have. It is too bad that we cannot talk to each other in person. How quickly would our sadness be dispersed. Lively discourse has an animated effect, but dead letters do not awake to life.

I had my portrait painted a few weeks ago, in oil. It turned out very well. It is a lifesize portrait, bust size. But don't think I had it painted out of vanity. It was in order to see in later years how one has looked in the fullness of youth, and in case I have to say farewell accidentally to this earthly existence, that you may have the assurance of visiting with me in this manner.

And how are you, dear friend? How are all in Dachau and how long will you remain there? If you had left, I think you would have sent me news of it. Since the death of your cousin you have probably had little brightness in your days. You have by now become accustomed to the unhappiness; for your uncle it must have been a hard blow. Bernhard often spoke to me about the child, if it is the one who was in school in Munich.

I hope that your health has been strong and enduring. Do not scold me if I inquire after the well-being of your sister. It is, to be sure, curiosity, but excusable. Please give her my best regards. Write to me soon.



JOHANN BAPTIST GLASER (1800-1855)



Farewell, and be assured that no one means better or more sincerely with you than

Your true friend,

Glaser.

P.S. I heard about the Palatinate students through Heidelberg students, that they have not appeared in the best light, and that only for the Isaria could one have respect. They say they are rather bores and have no spirit of enterprise. I call it solidity in the case of Palacia, and braggadoccia with Isaria, don't you think so?

(J.B.Glaser to Judge Eder, uncle of Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, September 21, 1827.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of the 15th inst. has been received by me and I take the liberty of answering same. On the 11th of the month I was in Speyer and spoke concerning my prospects with the government minister and the director of medicine, putting in a petition for a position in my native town. I placed before them all possible testimonials to prove my right to the position, and because I am not known for any services to the State which would give me preference over others, I limited my argument to this, that through the granting of my request I would receive the opportunity of giving service to the State.

At your kind suggestion I wrote immediately to Minister Röslaub, sending the letter to him through his son, who is a university friend of mine. The minister gave me, at the University, the most sincere proof of his good intentions, and indeed really meant it in a fatherly way, and I have no doubt that with his customary friendly readiness he would do everything he could, in order that I might realize what I think constitutes my happiness. And so now I feel that I have done everything necessary and permissible for the attainment of my object and that I am no longer far from it.

Before I close, permit me to mention one more matter which I feel is not out of place as concerns your Honour, since you are already acquainted with the matter and are not unfavourably inclined. What I have written to my friend Gotthard in regard to your niece, is the result of two years consideration; it has been since then my most pleasant idea and my strongest wish. I have, of course, seen her only for short intervals, but this has been sufficient to have recognized in her a spirit and a temperament which I have known in my noble friend Gotthard and the unfortunately early deceased Bernhard. I am sure I am not mistaken and your Honour must be convinced of it. If your niece could bring herself to unite her destiny to mine, my decision will remain unalterable.

Thanking you sincerely for your active interest and noble sympathy with my future, I close with the assurance of the highest respect,

Sir,

Your most humble, J.B.Glaser,

Dr.

(Undated letter from Ursula Reber to her brother Gotthard)

Dear Gotthard:

Never before have I written to you a letter which has caused my heart to beat so fast; I feel a certain shyness in telling you this. Would you were here that I might



share my happiness with you, for I know that it lies close to your heart.

Your last letter asked Uncle and Aunt to bring to me a message which concerns my greatest earthly happiness. Aunt has told me about Glaser's intentions in regard to me which surprised me so much that I let my work fall. I was so affected that for a long time my pale cheeks showed my deep emotion. But I soon collected myself and promised to become Glaser's bride; he will soon get the news himself. It would have been pretending if I had refused to acknowledge the wish which has long been close to my heart.

How my heart beat when I saw from your letter that you would soon both be coming -- I had a feeling that this would decide my fate. How often I shall count the days until the two months have passed! If possible send me in the meantime a lock of Glaser's hair and the letter with which you could torment me so. Aunt wishes it also; she rejoices with me as she would over the happiness of her own child and many tears have already been shed. She expresses the wish that you and Glaser will celebrate the carnival time with us, if possible. Write to him, perhaps he can arrange to do this. I cannot really say what I wish myself, only that sometimes I would cut the time short, and then again lengthen it.

Dear Gotthard, the horrible thought often comes to me -- has anything driven Glaser to this action? If it did not agree with his heart I would sacrifice this, my dearest wish. Forgive me for writing so badly, I could speak with you more connectedly. I am continually being disturbed.

Mrs. is with us at present; she sends you greetings, as do also Fanny and Thekla. Aunt sends you her best regards. Farewell now, there awaits you with longing

Your happy

Ursi.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Speyer, December 28, 1827.

My dear fiancée and beloved friend:

Happy and in good health I have arrived on native soil, and feel that I must write to you before I reach home in order that you, my love, may not be too long in uncertainty about my travel adventures. We arrived in Augsburg at one o'clock and didn't depart until six o'clock in the evening. This interval was very painful for me; the sadness of parting from you, my beloved, was still too new not to have affected me most sensibly. With no particular incidents we finally reached Karlsruhe on Friday morning at four o'clock, where I awaited daybreak resting on a sofa. The other travellers, who numbered no more than four persons, remained silent and quiet, and thus I could continue undisturbed in my own thoughts.

In my fantasy your lovely image continually hovered about me, and during the whole of the long journey I had only one thought which occupied me constantly, and this was the thought about our love and our future happiness. On the way to Dachau I could sleep very easily, but now I wanted to keep awake in order not to be disturbed in my pleasant contemplation of you. I have found you, the most charming creature, have learned to love you, and my whole being knows nothing but love. What a consolation for me to know that my inexpressible love for you is returned by you in equal degree. How pleasant it is for me to think constantly about you, as I know that you, too, are occupied with thoughts of me.



Please remember me to your Aunt, and give my greetings to Adelheid. Do write to me soon and often. Farewell, my beloved, and be greeted and kissed many times by your

Tenderly loving friend and fiancé,

Glaser.

Much happiness in the New Year.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, January 1, 1828.

Dearest Glaser:

I cannot tell you how your little note surprised me and how inexpressibly happy it made me. I have never had a New Years day when I have had such a contented feeling as the present one. I counted often the number of days it would take for a letter to come from you, and yet it came today unexpectedly, as a proof of your tender feeling. I have been waiting impatiently until the moment when I might get at writing to you. I read your letter over many times, would like to have held it in my hands continually, and its contents were deeply impressed in my heart. Whenever I enter the room my aunt guesses at my thoughts, and a smiling glance at me, either from her or from my uncle, makes me blush.

The separation from you has depressed me, and I have never felt so lonesome as now. I love you more than I can say, and yet there is a certain shyness in me which would prevent me from saying it to you in person. My heart is always busy with you, and often when I am buried in thoughts of you, suddenly comes the idea as to whether it is really I who have claim on your heart.

I wish you all good fortune for the New Year with a full heart, but for myself your love, which is returned by me full-fold, with unchanging heart. Please give your mother my best regards and wish her for me a good New Year. Day before yesterday I visited my sister in Nymphenburg; she recommends herself to you and is sorry that she has not yet met you. She will be happy to have a brother-in-law.

My aunt and uncle send you their greetings, and the latter wants me to tell you that if there is anything he can do to help you, you should write to him at once. Farewell now, and believe that it is my most sincere endeavour to be everything that you would wish, and my peace and satisfaction if it pleases you.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am

Your tender loving fiancée Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, January 8, 1828.

My beloved betrothed and dearest friend:

Yesterday I received your letter, which I had been expecting for over two days. I had counted the days for my letter to reach you and yours to reach me in reply. That it did not arrive until two days later is not your fault but that of the mail, for it did not leave Schwabhausen until the fourth of the month.

The feelings which possessed me upon breaking the seal and reading through the



beloved handwriting, can easily be imagined, partly from the martyred longing with which I awaited the letter. The rapture which I felt at the assurance that you really love me, that you feel the same for me which I feel for you -- to describe this joy, my beloved, is impossible. I have found Heaven in my breast; the whole of Nature seems friendlier to me, my blood moves more lightly in my breast, in short, I feel so content, so happy, and so satisfied, that I can find no way of expressing my feelings to you adequately. I find my happiness ever increasing in the thought that you understand and are sharing all my feelings, my happiness, and contentedness. Life, in the possession of you, and through your love and friendship for me, has charms which I never dreamed of. Without you, my dear friend, the world would be a gloomy chaos, and unhappiness I would hold to be my lot. I would like to say to you very often, my beloved, that I love and esteem you with all my power, that to possess you will be my earnest endeavour, my greatest joy, and that I will consider myself happy only when I know that you are satisfied and happy.

I have already thanked God many times that He has led me to you; I also pray daily that He will preserve you, that He will no longer let the time be distant when I may lead you home as my wife, and prove to the best of my ability that I love you dearly. Please give my regards to your aunt, my precious little one. I shall never cease to be thankful to her for her noble goodness and sympathy for our future. Be so good as to tell your uncle, to whose further good will I commend myself, that I shall write to him in the near future, and hope that he will pardon me for having addressed this letter to him without having written to him. I hope that these great-hearted patrons of ours will continue in good health. I trust that Adelheid remains in happy mood, and please thank and greet your sister for me.

My mother sends many thanks for your greetings and well-meant wishes. Her earnest wish and prayer is to see us united and happy in my home. Then, she says, she will gladly depart from this earthly realm. She sends you many greetings. In a few weeks one of my younger brothers will be married; yesterday they called the banns.

I have just written to your father and await his reply in a few days. I beg you, my dear one, to write to me again soon, for you can hardly believe how impatiently I wait for a letter, and how happy you make me each time. I shall answer promptly each time, by return post. The tobacco pouch has been received with great acclaim. I am sending presently your New Year's gift.

Farewell now, and be greeted many times and kissed by your

Tenderly devoted friend and betrothed,

J.B.Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, January 16, 1828.

Dearest Glaser:

As there was no mail yesterday, I can answer your longed-for letter only today. How my heart beat with happy feelings at the receipt of it! I could have kissed it in front of everyone, and had to restrain myself with force. All disturbing thoughts and doubts - you must excuse me - disappeared in reading your dear letter. I had been thinking: he is not satisfied, not happy, it would not be difficult for him to let his betrothed pine away, but on the contrary, as I read it I could hardly finish in my delight, for a mighty longing to sink upon your breast filled my soul. I could hardly breathe.



I cannot express to you, even with many words, my bliss. I would never have thought that for a mortal, for me, such a lot could be possible. I am not ashamed to say this to you, for why should not my heart, which with all its feelings belongs to you, unfold itself completely to you? I pray daily for you and your welfare, that God will preserve you in health and contentment, and for me your heart. Oh, would I could say to you how much I love you, what feelings stream through my soul, in what a happy mood I am.

Whereever I go congratulations come from all sides, although some seem to me to come from envious hearts, and the young girls who have not seen you all want to know if you are really so handsome, at which I am sometimes embarrassed. I have one extremely curious cousing especially, who wants to have a complete description of you. If he is blond, she says, he has my approval in advance. Yes, I thought, he will ask for your approval, and his blond hair will do you little good! When you come again perhaps you will see her, and it may be that she will please you more than I. And yet you are coming for me! But I dare not keep thinking about this so much, for thus my longing is only intensified, and in the end stronger than I.

My father has written; he rejoices very much at my happiness. I made him realize my rapture. You must not be vexed at him if he doesn't write to you at once. I wish your brother thousandfold happiness on his approaching marriage. I pay my respects to your mother. Tell her that I pray God that He will keep her in good health for a long time, and give me the happiness of greeting her and loving her as mother.

My aunt sends many greetings, she takes a deep interest in my happiness. Adelheid, who, as you could readily see, was ever ready to tease me, speaks continually of you. She is also reading along here uninvited, and babbles that I should send you greetings. Farewell now, I spend many moments kissing your lock of hair. I am your

Tender loving betrothed,

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, January 28, 1828.

My dear betrothed and beloved friend:

I received your last letter on the 21st of the month. I am answering it only today for the reason that I wanted to wait for one more post-day to see if your father might write, to tell you about it. But since no news has come from Vohenstrauss, I cannot let my darling wait any longer, especially since I feel that I give you pleasure with my letters. Would I could wish my letter quickly into your hands, receiving reply from you just as quickly, for the interval each time is painfully long. As to the pleasure which I receive from your letters, it cannot be described in words, and one must himself have experienced such feelings in order to have a slight idea of it. For that reason, my love, I beg you to write often, as often as you have the time and inspiration. It will lighten all the hardships which I endure daily, and disperse all cares and worries.

I keep quite well, and although I am now quite busy, remain ever cheerful, for your charming image is my constant companion, hovering continually in my enraptured fantasy. Daily it evokes more delight, daily you become more charming and precious. Often there is a longing feeling to see you again and to again hold you in my arms. The time, beloved, is no longer so far off, I can tell you this much. I can write you more definitely about it in my next letter. I have taken to the post a little New Year's gift for you. It will arrive not much later than this letter, in any case you will have it at



least by February 10th, and I beg you to wear it for the first time on that day. I shall then rejoice greatly when I think that it is giving you pleasure.

My mother thanks you very much for your well-meant greeting and replies to it with the earnest wish that you remain cheerful and happy, and that she will soon have the pleasure of becoming acquainted with your charming person. My brother and fiancée thank you sincerely for your good wishes, and would consider themselves very happy if you could be present at their wedding, which will take place on February 5th. I shall drink to your health then.

Please commend me most obediently to your aunt. When I come again to Dachau I shall thank her personally for all the goodness which she has already shown and still shows daily to you and to me. I wish also from the bottom of my heart that she remain in good health, and the lively Adelheid too, to whom I send many greetings.

Farewell now, my dear one, and make me happy soon with a letter.

Your tenderly loving betrothed and friend

J.B.Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

· Dachau, February 3, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

Your letter of today freed me from the great worry caused by its long delay. I can easily imagine how you must return home exhausted by your labours, and I could give many reasons to excuse your silence, but the worry over your health caused me a restless uneasiness which I could not control. I did not open your letter with the usual rush of joy, for I could not suppress a slight feeling of irritation. I kept your image ever in my mind, and then only did I feel how much I really love you and that without you, without your love, I can have no other joy. Your letter shows similar thoughts. As I write to you there often passes through my mind the conviction that you are reading my letter. You must forgive me for failing to date my letter, or for similar negligence which I may have shown, for I am often disturbed unexpectedly. In order to visit with you uninterruptedly, I am writing this tonight sitting all alone in my room, and then too, sleep is repelled when I busy myself with you. Perhaps you are thinking of me too.

The thought that I have a place in your heart often brings me joy and deepest emotion. I never have been seized with such sweet confusion as the time when I first learned from Bernhard's lips about this, although I began at once to doubt the reality of it. It was the first time in my life that I hoped I was beautiful. But you must not laugh at me and interpret it unfavourably to me, that I gave myself to you so easily. There was an infinite trust which formed a bond between us. You fill now the place which Bernhard had in my heart, a place which, with all my love to my sisters and brothers, I could give to no other one. How the dear one would rejoice, to be able to share sympathetically in my happiness! Forgive me if I awake sad thoughts, the feeling of melancholy can never be quite extinguished.

Do write to me in detail how you are, whether you are well. The report about the unfortunate affair between the students must certainly have reached even your ears. It happened in this way: A Palatinate, N. Schranck, is supposed to have stabbed in a duel a gentleman whose name I do not know. My cousin, whom you saw in Munich, was imprisoned as his second. I am glad that he was released so soon; he probably lied his way cut with the others. They placed the blame upon a Swiss student by agreement, since he was going home for his sister's wedding and did not intend to return. All of them were



released.

My aunt sends you many greetings, she is always happy to receive double greetings from you. Please give your mother my best regards. I shall think of you all on your brother's wedding day. With tender kisses to you, I am,

Your loving fiancée,

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, February 12, 1828.

My dear betrothed and beloved friend:

I received your letter yesterday and it made me the happiest of men. My thoughts were occupied with it the whole evening, and I could not have enough of it, indeed, I meditated upon every word, yes, every letter, because you wrote as proof of your love and devotion to me. How rapturous, therefore, is the thought that I will possess in you the friend and companion of whom I have always dreamed but never expected to have in reality. Apart from you, my dearest, there is for me no happiness; only through you and with you is comfort and contentedness thinkable. This idea has become so firmly impressed on my soul, has become so real, that all material wealth, all splendour and all prospects cannot possibly induce the slightest doubts. May the Almighty keep you well, may He look down upon our love graciously and allow the wishes of our hearts to be brought soon to fulfillment -- this is my prayer as I awake.

At your request I shall now give you the whole routine of my life in detail. I arise about six in the morning, remain at home until eight o'clock, unless I am obliged by urgent cases to go out sooner. If I have any calls to make in Edesheim I do this between eight and nine o'clock, and after that I go afield until noon from twelve to one and even later, to whatever extent I am occupied in neighboring places or farther away. When I return I eat my mid-day meal, and a half hour later pay the remaining visits outside, from which I usually return only toward evening.

This is my daily routine, from which I depart only in that I try to keep Sunday afternoon free, at which time I visit the newly established Casino in Edenkoben, and then call on my patients only later in the afternoon. Now and then there are certain weeks when I have a free afternoon. Forenoons it is not possible to depart from the above-mentioned routine. As a rule I spend all my evenings at home, during which time I read, bring my journal up to date, or take care of my correspondence, and if I have no studying to do, read your letters, my little dove, for the hundredth time and entertain myself excellently with those. At ten o'clock I retire, and thinking about you fall asleep. Your lovely countenance hovers the whole night long about my soul, like a protecting angel, and with you I arise mornings newly strengthened, cheerful, and happy. Sunday evenings I sometimes spend in the company of Edesheim people, with whom I frequently dance a quadrille. Wednesday evening is Casino entertainment consisting of music, at which I have to appear, since I am a member of the organization. Other deviations from my regular routine are only unusual cases, when I am called out nights, or at other irregular times.

We made merry at the wedding of my brother, where, as the wine began to take command of the wedding guests, we danced the whole night through. I had to take part too, and would have been completely satisfied had you been present, which wish was often expressed. I drank to your health, and all drank with me. Thus the days go by like



minutes, and the only time in which I am bored is when I am waiting in vain for a letter from you. Your father has written to me; I received on February 6th the letter which caused me great joy. I shall soon write to thank him.

I am soon going to move to Edenkoben. Eight days ago I bought a handsome young horse for twelve louis d'or. My mother is pleased that you think of her each time, and returns your greeting very sincerely. I recommend myself obediently to your aunt and uncle. Farewell now, my precious one, and be many times greeted and kissed by

Your tenderly loving betrothed,

J.B.Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, February 17, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

Only today am I able to get at thanking you for the lovely gift, and to answer your letter, received today. Do not consider me an ill-mannered maiden because of my delay; I was restless enough as time went on, that I could not write to you. I suffered a very severe toothache which took hold of me in Munich; for a while it lessened, but then doubled in strength. As I am almost free of it now, I was just on the point of writing to you today, when your letter arrived.

I thank you very much for the beautiful gift which I received only last Monday, the llth. I was so pleased with it that I really cannot express myself other than through the wish that you, too, may have just as great a joy through me. I gave myself up to joy completely, and all in the household felt with me. Before going to sleep at night I played with the things a long time. I would keep finding a better place for them and could hardly tear myself away from them, for they came from you, they brought greetings from you. All through the long night the most blissful feelings alternated with a light slumber, in which your love, your tenderness, pervaded my soul.

So now we are betrothed! How much is bound up for me in the thought of being your fiancée, when formerly I hardly dared think about you! I would like to tell everyone about my happiness, but always come back to you, for I firmly believe that you feel everything with me. I often begin to pray for you, and imperceptibly am drawn entirely out of the devotional realm, wholly to you. But contented as I am, one seldom sees any more traces of my former childish, merry moods, and many an unseen tear of longing has fallen since your departure.

My uncle has been unwell, today he is in bed and suffers also from toothache. Aunt is quite well. I am glad that you told me about your routine of living, but how you must freeze when you have such long walks to take! I am sorry for your blond hair, you must often return with it completely silvered. You became acquainted with the uniformity of my life when you were here, except that occasionally I have quarrels with Adelheid; the little child does not forget you. I cannot write much about amusements, my love for you keeps me from such.

My aunt and uncle send many greetings. I forgot in my two last letters to send you regards from a Mr. Koller, who knows you, he is an official in Heman. Give my best regards to your mother; it pleases me too when she thinks of me. Farewell, I kiss you affectionately,

Your tenderly loving betrothed,

Ursy Reber.



(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim. February 24, 1828.

My dearly beloved:

Yesterday I received your letter and am so sorry my darling has had to suffer so from toothache. But I am glad that such modest gifts from me could give you such joy, and I believe that the pleasure which you have found through them cannot be greater than that which I feel over your joy.

You are picturing the present cold weather as too severe, my child, for from your writing it sounds as though we usually go around here covered in fragrance. There are seldom days when this happens, but on the other hand the weather has not been too severe and in January we had the lovliest spring weather. All the flowers came out two months ahead of time. February brought winter again. But now again we have beautiful mild weather and you may be quite relieved in this respect. At the same time I must admit that I am really proud to see how concerned you are about my welfare, and I consider this as a further proof of your tender love for me.

On the 17th of February, the day when I figured that my letter had reached you and you would be on the point of answering it, I was at a ball in Edenkoben. As a member of the Society I could not absent myself. Besides, I felt it diplomatic for me to dance with the young ladies of Edenkoben, as I shall be making my home soon in Edenkoben and already am looked upon as an inhabitant. You, my precious one, have lost nothing from this occasion, for with every comparison I could find no one who could come anywhere near you in charm or virtue. You do not need, therefore, to worry when I fail to deny myself such pleasures, as I would prefer. But as to yourself, you know that it would please me if you would have a good time when the opportunity arises, and my perfect trust in you would never give way to any suspicion.

I am very sorry that your uncle has been suffering from toothache and other ailments, and hope that this letter will find him and your aunt in the best of health. Please remember me to both of them. Also please be so good as to thank Mr. Koller, in case you should write to Heman, and greet him sincerely in my name. At university we were good friends, and I am sure he would have sincere sympathy with us.

My mother thanks you for your greeting, she keeps saying that you should not remain away much longer. Give Adelheid a nice greeting from me. Farewell now, dear one, and be assured that all my feelings are for you; all my efforts, my whole happiness, exist in one day making you happy and contented. With the wish that I may soon fulfill this, and with many kisses, I remain,

Your tender, loving betrothed,

Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, March 2, 1828.

My dearly beloved:

Your letter, which I received day before yesterday, found me with a severe toothache, but while I was reading it I did not feel the pain of it so much. For five days I have been bothered continually with this evil. I can neither sleep nor work, but often whimper; in my misery I would have moved even the hardest heart to pity. I must quickly take advantage of the lessening of the pain to write to you. Perhaps it is God's



punishment that I love you too much! If you know of a remedy for it please tell me, for otherwise I shall become very thin by the time you come.

One thing I must say to you -- you must not think that I am vexed or jealous when you have a good time. Nothing could rob me of the happy conviction that your heart is mine, just as mine beats entirely for you and knows only one desire, that you will find in me and through me, what will make you happy. This is the most agreeable thought which has occupied my mind since you were here. I often stand in my alcove where I stood with you, and lose myself completely in that recollection. The places where I can recall you most vividly are my favourite ones. The violets which you brought with you have still kept their scent and colour. I cannot send you at this time any spring flowers such as you now have, for here it is still winter, and I have measured that, as when I mentioned the cold weather in my last letter, in comparison with ours.

My uncle is quite well again, also my aunt, but little Adelheid is troubled with catarrh. I finally received the hair chain which I promised to you, and shall mail it at my first opportunity. I think it will be just right for you, and hope that it will give you pleasure, but don't think of it as red. If it is not inconvenient for you I would like to have you wear it, for then I shall be closer to you.

Many greetings to your mother; she will certainly weep when you go to Edenkoben. Uncle and Aunt send you best regards. Farewell now, I greet and kiss you a thousand times.

Your tender loving betrothed,

Ursula Reber.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser. This short note has no salutation and was apparently sent in the package with the hair chain)

Dachau, March 3.

I cannot tell you often enough, dear boy, how much I love you. I cannot let this opportunity pass without writing you a few lines. The chain brings to you many greetings from me. It should tell you many things and remind you often of myself. How I rejoice to know that it will soon be worn on your breast. How happy I shall be when I am entirely yours, when I can share your joys with you and can hope to console you in misfortune. I think almost continually in this rapturous vein and blush at myself, but you cannot see it. You love me dearly too.

Since this morning the toothache has disappeared, only an insignificant swelling on my cheek remaining at the last. My uncle and aunt send greetings. Give your mother my best regards. Your betrothed kisses you tenderly.

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, March 9, 1828.

My dear betrothed and beloved friend:

Besides your precious letter received yesterday, I also received one from Gotthard, who had not written to me for a long time. He is now on vacation in Heman, from where he dated his letter. I was concerned about his health and for that reason wrote to him eight days ago to find out why he had been silent for such a long time. His letter of



yesterday put me again at ease, for he is well, cheerful and happy. It gives him particular pleasure to hear that we, meaning you, my precious child, and I love each other dearly.

With a feeling of sorrow, my love, I heard for the second time of your unendurable toothache, and with surprise I ask you what gave you the idea that I have a hard heart. As little as I like to mention my good side, nevertheless I must declare truthfully that the sufferings of others, even of my enemies, always affect me greatly and make me sympathetic, and how much more then will you believe that I suffer when you are in pain? I am not in the least inclined to think that the good Lord punishes you thus for loving me. On the contrary, I am truly convinced that our heavenly Father will protect us all the more because we love so purely and sincerely. I believe that He looks down with approval upon us, his trusting children.

The cause of your toothache is probably the constant strong winds in the highlands; I think it is of a rheumatic nature. The best cure for it is, therefore, to keep the head, feet, etc. uniformly warm by wrapping in silk or woolen cloths the head, cheeks, etc., occasional foot baths with mustard, applications of plasters upon the upper arm or upon the neck, in extreme cases placing a leech upon the gums. In order to strengthen the gums and teeth you may use the enclosed prescription for tooth-powder. If none of these remedies help, then I shall have to bring you to my part of the country, whose mild climate will free you of it permanently. How does this prescription appeal to you, my sweet love? I shall try to complete these plans as soon as possible.

Childlike, I rejoice over the chain made of your hair. I shall wear it constantly upon my breast, and it will bear witness to the fact that every beat of my heart is made for you, that all my feelings, impressions, longings, come through you and return to you. How often I have wished that the moments which I spent with you in Dachau would become eternity; how happy I would then be!

It pleases me greatly to hear that your aunt and uncle are well; please remember me to them. My mother sends her best regards. I myself am well and pray to God that He will lighten your pain; I would gladly take it over in exchange. Farewell, my precious one, and be assured of the deep love and sympathy of your betrothed and friend, who loves you so dearly,

J.B.Glaser.

Have you had the operation on your gums yet?

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, March 16, 1828.

My dear fiance:

Your letter, which I received day before yesterday, delighted me beyond measure. Often during the day I had to steal away to read it again and kiss it. I saw with joy that you were well. As for myself, I can say that my toothache has not returned. So we are both well.

Don't think that I consider you hard-hearted; I was only joking, knowing on the contrary how good you are. Your letters, which you write so regularly, are proof enough of that. I cannot quite imagine such bliss as that of soon being with you always. This idea often hovers like a dream in my imagination, and yet it is reality. You say that your native province will be the best healing medicine for me. I do not trust myself to repeat this to anyone, but it quiets my longing.



My brother in Schöntal wrote a tender letter to me recently, in which he told me that he knew you and that nothing would prevent his coming to our wedding. But he would like to know the date ahead of time. Are you glad of that? I assume that Gotthard is quite well for he has not written to me, and it has been his custom to share gladly with his devoted sister his troubles. He will probably want to hold first place in my heart as heretofore, and this I can really no longer give him.

We have had the most beautiful weather for several days. Spring is coming now to us too; if you were here it would please you better than the last time. How lovely our garden would be if I could climb about in it with you. I seek where possible to dedicate everything which you once had in your hands, to you. It pleases me to walk through your room. Just as I began to write this I wanted to get a few violets for you from our garden, which I have been tending for some time, but they were no longer there. The bad boys have robbed me of them, and me of my pleasure.

Uncle and Aunt send you greetings. Aunt now has the toothache too. She showed your prescription for toothache-powder to our doctor, but when he declared that you were in love when you wrote it, I took it out of his hand. He was too eager to remind me that you were such a handsome young man. I beg you always to be so good as to write me as often as you can. I am the only one to blame when my letters do not reach you when you expect them. My work takes up much of my time, and besides, everyone is concerned with dressing up the bride for you. Give your mother my best regards, please.

Farewell, and be assured that I can never cease thinking about you.

With tender kisses,

Your betrothed,

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, March 23, 1828.

My dear betrothed and precious friend:

A few days ago during wet, windy weather, I had a stiff neck and suffered also with severe headache. Both had become quite troublesome when I received your letter yesterday, and just see, after reading your letter all pain disappeared and today I feel cheerful again and entirely free of pain. It seems, apparently, that your letter possesses a kind of magic for me. It gives me more pleasure to be healed through you, or rather through your letter, than with medicine. If you at any time think I may be unwell, I beg that you let me receive such a talisman, which you, my sweetheart, will certainly be perfectly willing to do.

On the 19th of the month I received the very pretty hair chain, whose excellence will be recognized by all who see it, partly because of the beautiful hair and partly for the pretty weaving of the strands. The joy which I felt over it I must pass by in silence, for there are no words in our language to express it to you in any way. I return to you with deep thanks the hearty greetings which the chain brought to me. It has also commissioned me to give its greetings to its mistress, and has announced that in discharging this obligation it has forgotten the difficult journey, and that since its arrival it has found its place on my breast. It can guarantee, furthermore, that this breast breathes only for you, and that the heart with which it is now closely acquainted beats only for you, my sweet angel. Besides, it cannot conceal the wish to soon see you again; it wishes this not exactly for its own self, or as though all were not well with



it, or as though it were homesick, but it thinks it is doing me a favour, for it has noticed in me a longing which, in its opinion, borders close on homesickness. It has since then told me much about you, claiming that there exists no other maiden like you. It tells me often that you are so pretty, and makes known to me every moment that you love me tenderly, in short, it tells me so much that is lovely and delightful about you, that if it were possible to love you any more than was the case before its arrival, you would have found the most able and eloquent intermediary between you and me.

It will be very pleasant to soon meet again your brother whom I saw in Schöntal. I liked him very much at that time, in 1822, all the more because he was Bernhard's brother. When you write to him give him my best regards. Gotthard is very cheerful and happy, according to his last letter, dated from Heman. Concerning the tooth-powder prescription, you might say to the doctor in Dachau that I was not distracted at that time, and that I had very good reasons for everything I wrote, even though he may not have guessed the reason for my action in this special case.

I have picked a number of bouquets of violets for you. Too bad that I could not give them to you. Every single violet, which by the way is my favourite flower, reminds me of you, of your modest charm. Please send me next time the measurement for the weddingring, in order that it may be made as soon as possible; also describe how it should be made. So far as I know it is worn on the first middle-finger. In the next letter I shall obtain from you the necessary advice as to the arrangements which I must make.

Please give my best regards to your aunt and uncle. I wish them perfect health. I also hope that you remain well, and kiss you with the assurance that only for you lives your devoted fiancé and friend,

J.B.Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau. March 29, 1828.

My beloved:

I received your letter yesterday and read with sorrow that you were unwell. If my letters could free you from this evil I would not cease writing to you. I must again repeat to you that I love you more than I can say; that the thought of dedicating my whole life to you makes me happy. The thought of you is the most constant one which I have. It is my favourite subject, the first thought which wakes me mornings, and which often wakes me at night and holds me sleepless and yet so happy. Yet I cannot think of you without reminding myself with thankfulness of God and revealing to Him my heart. Even if I cannot pray much, at least I feel closer to Him than before. Often my fantasy leads me back to my childhood when I made castles in the air, but up to now did not have any real feelings of rapture. Do not laugh at me over this analogy or think I am childish, but I cannot express my innermost feelings in any other way. In general, I do not know a time in which the happiness of my mood has so agreed with the contentedness of my heart.

How much I rejoice that the hair chain has brought my greetings to you so faithfully, has been accepted so kindly and has given you pleasure. But how talkative it has come to be! I am thankful to it that it has told you how tenderly I love you, but other than that it must have learned how to flatter on the way, perhaps even to lie. It would certainly say to me that you are a blond rascal. It should indeed be proud of its place, and yet, I feel, not too unsociable or greedy to share it with me. Perhaps I might promise to give something to it!



I wore your jewelry for the first time on my aunt's namesday, with the exception of the ring, which I have been wearing on my finger since I received it. Whoever sees the ornaments admires their beauty and sees proof of your devotion. I am sending to you the measurement of my finger for the wedding-ring; I was almost a bit serious in mood when I saw you asked for it. It is worn usually on the gold-finger of the right hand, not on the middle one. It should be completely smooth and enduring, without beginning and end.

Day before yesterday I received letters from home which brought surprising news to me that you were thinking of going with me from Dachau to my father. I almost doubted this possibility on your account, whether your duties would allow you so much free time, and whether the trip would not be too expensive. My father is always pleased to receive letters from you. Wilhelm sends his regards to you; he must have already heard much about you at home and imagined what you were like. A Mr. Klein of Edesheim was here. He said that you are acquainted in his home and promised that I would find a good companion in his daughter. Do write to me about her, you no doubt know her.

My uncle and aunt send many greetings, they are both well. I pray to God that He will rather visit you with something more pleasant than headache and sore throat. You can hardly believe how concerned I am over your health. The far distance which you are from me frightens me. I am quite well. Farewell now; give my best regards to your mother.

Affectionately,

Your loving fiancée,

Ursula Reber.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, April 3, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

This little sheet of paper will perhaps seem as strange to you as did to me the cries of a newly arrived little girl today. I could not let this evening go by without telling you that last evening about seven o'clock my aunt gave birth to a healthy little girl. She is getting on nicely, and together with uncle, sends you her best regards. You can see how I am hurrying and will excuse me for using such a small piece of paper, as I cannot help it. I also want to repeat to you that even when I am so very busy, I cannot stop thinking about you, but continually refresh myself with thoughts of you.

I want to see the big eyes you will make when you see my little cousin for the first time. I think she is sweet, and am happy to see in her, perhaps, the image of good little Fanny. She will receive the name of Ernestine, from the sister of my aunt. Adelheid, who has become very talkative, sends you a good kiss; she keeps thinking about you. Farewell, and my best regards to your mother. I would like to kiss you.

Your tender loving betrothed,

Ursy.



(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, April 4, 1828.

Dear sweetheart and beloved friend:

Your letter found me in good health and cheerful; you can see what excellent healing qualities those remedies possess which come from you! I was glad to hear you were well and I hope that a kind Heaven will answer my sincere prayer by protecting you, my beloved, from all trouble.

Regarding the wedding ring, you did not mention whether or not I should have yours and my names inscribed on the inner side. Tell me in your next letter. I have now found a place to live in Edenkoben; I hope that the location of it and its comforts will receive your approval. You will at the same time have the best opportunity of becoming somewhat acquainted with Edenkoben. The landlord is a young merchant whose sister is about your age. He himself will also get married in a few weeks. For that reason I think that you will not need the friendship of Mademoiselle Klein, of whom I do not need to say more than that she weighs about 150 pounds! Mr. Klein has often tried to have me give him a letter to you, upon his travels from here, but I purposely didn't wish to satisfy his curiosity. Had I realized, however, that his inquisitiveness would win the day, I could easily have forewarned you. He could not say enough in praise of your uncle and aunt. Apparently he was deceived in his expectations about you in that instead of seeing in you an uncultivated maiden, he saw such a charming angel. You can imagine, therefore, how happy I am, and how fortunate, to possess this dear angel.

And now something about housekeeping. Besides the necessary furniture, I shall provide two beds, that is, mattresses and covers, and three pillows and one feather-bed for each bed. I do not have covers. I have sufficient linen towels. I have not provided window curtains. You will also have to take care of the kitchen utensils on your arrival; you can arrange it at that time as you think best, for I understand little about such things. If, however, I can take care of anything else, let me know and it will not be neglected. As soon as everything has been arranged I shall come for you.

Since your aunt will soon have her child, please give me the probable time as closely as possible, so that we may make our own plans. You might also tell me in your next letter the Christian names of your father and deceased mother and where you were born, also your age. This has to be given at the Civil Registry. As soon as I have the Civil Deed drawn up, I shall write to you, so that you may look after your own required formalities.

Regarding the visit to your father, I planned this only in the event that he does not come to our wedding, in which case he must give his consent in writing. In no case could we plan on very much time there, as I must be back in three weeks at the latest. Please give me accurately what I have asked for, as to arrangements and marriage documents, so that later we do not have to hurry so. It might happen that I would have to come for you a whole month sooner, because through my marriage my youngest brother, who is now subject to conscription, may be freed from military service. As soon then as he is summoned, I must get you at once. You will not be angry at me for that, will you, if I bring you to my native land so soon?

The hair chain keeps telling me much about you and makes the time seem long for me, until the moment when I can embrace you again, my darling. Give my best regards to your aunt and uncle. I am glad that they are both well. My mother sends many greetings. In a few days I shall be living in Edenkoben, but still address the letters to me at Edesheim, for I shall receive them in quicker time. Farewell, I am ever Your tenderly loving betrothed and friend

J.B.Glaser.



(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, April 10, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

Your letter surprised me yesterday for I didn't expect it quite so soon and was just out walking with Adelheid when it arrived. I read it to my aunt, who is still in ted, and who had let me know from afar that it had come. She laughed heartily over the light weight of Mademoiselle Klein. She feels very well and sends you her best regards.

Little Ernestine is very well; she was baptised on Easter Monday. I can't recall such a gay day in a long while, Aunt's relatives were here with us. Your health was drunk more than once by all; especially the glasses of Aunt's two brothers and mine met frequently as we sat together a great deal and drank to your well-being with laughter and teasing. We looked at each other with mutually distrustful eyes, for each found in the case of the other one that the wine had done its best. You can see how we were all animated by you and that you were not forgotten at any time.

You ask me about housekeeping arrangements. I can say this much about the beds: I am not accustomed to sleeping on three pillows and if it suits you, you may have five or all six of them for yourself, as I usually use only a horsehair bolster, which I hope you will have made. Besides, two pillows are sufficient for each bed, unless a third one is indispensable to you. I can bring with me ready-made covers, if you will give me the measurements of the feather-beds. It would be difficult to bring window drapes with me as I do not know the length of your windows, and they might not be right. Don't worry if you do not have them immediately. But you must have a sofa, for I found that very useful when I sat upon it when I was with you. We all have plenty to do here, for my things are not anywhere near ready.

Regarding the wedding ring, I cannot tell you what is usually inscribed on the inside and I shall leave it entirely to you. It would be nice if it could have both our names. My uncle and aunt have three G's in theirs. The names of my parents are Lorenz and Elizabeth. My place of birth is Waidhaus, on the Bohemian border, and my birthday the 18th of September, 1808. I shall write to my father at once, so that you may have my certificate of baptism as well as all other necessary things. I shall also ask him if he is going to come to our wedding. I said he should comply with my wishes so that he may get to know you and thus be convinced of the happiness of his daughter.

I often dream of you but in such a way that I have a feeling of foreboding. I also had a misfortune with your hair. I missed it in the place where I had put it and could not find it in my confusion, until finally I located it again in almost the same place where I usually kept it. My uncle sends you his best regards. Give your mother my test regards. Forgive my haste, I had to break off a number of times. Farewell, I send you a thousand kisses.

Your tenderly loving betrothed,

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, April 15, 1828.

My dear betrothed and precious friend:

Our correspondence lately has gone as happily as it possibly could, for I too had not expected your yesterday's letter quite so soon. It pleases me all the more since it is

7Their wedding ring bears the inscription G.G.G. Gott gebe Glück J.B.G.- U.R.



a proof of how happily we can entertain each other and repeat our professions of mutual love for each other.

Here everything is in bloom, all nature has begun to get green. How pleasant it is now to take walks, how beautifully our proud mountain distinguishes itself, how enchanting the many groupings of our little hills. How I would like to show this to you each day! How astonished you would be at our luxuriant nature! I am delighted at the thought of soon being able to show you all this beauty and to share your joy. On Easter Monday I took a trip with several acquaintances into a neighboring valley. I was happier than I have been in a long time, but you were my sole entertainment. I drank only to your health, and that quite often. It seems, my love, as though I must have felt your gayety through sympathy.

How beautifully and pleasantly surprised I was upon my return, to see a little note from the hand of my darling! How homesick its contents made me to fly to Dachau and to bring personally my congratulations to our great-hearted friends. May Heaven bring them only joy with little Ernestine! Were the Almighty to hear my prayer they would be the happiest of parents. I am glad that your aunt is so well, also that the little one looks out upon the world so cheerfully and brightly. Don't forget, sweetheart, to give my congratulations to your aunt and uncle upon this happy event, and to recommend me to them. I would already have written to your uncle but must postpone it because of the shortness of time.

What you have told me regarding housekeeping arrangements shall be looked after to your satisfaction, but I shall put off certain things until your arrival, as the housewife knows best how to manage it. You will find the most important things looked after. Fortunately I have a sofa; sometime ago I had one made for my comfort, not sparing expense. I am sure you will like it.

The violets came safely and have kept their fragrance. In thanks I shall kiss the donor at least a dozen times for each blossom. Are you satisfied, my little dove? My mother sends greetings. Farewell, and be greeted and kissed many times by

Your tenderly loving betrothed and friend

J.B.Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, April 24, 1828.

Dearly beloved:

I wanted to write to you every day and to receive letters from you. It pleases me therefore to have this wish fulfilled, for you said that I should write to you often, and because I, after receiving a letter from you, longingly count the days when I can hear from you again. I ask you, therefore, to put this heart which beats only for you with the most sincere love, into such rapturous passionate movement as often as possible. I have often told you how inexpressibly happy the thought of being yours makes me, and yet there is always present the same longing to assure you of it anew, every hour, every moment. Your tenderness, your love, allow me not the slightest doubt that you would ever regret your choice, and the image of good Bernhard, which is always associated in my mind with you, tells me that we shall be very happy.

My aunt and uncle thank you sincerely for your congratulations, which I passed on to them. Aunt in particular was pleased, and is sure that your wishes must bring happiness. She and the little one still continue in good health, and she sees with joy that little Ernestine gains each day in strength and health. Soon I shall try to teach her to speak your name! Adelheid tells everyone about you and causes me to blush at



times.

You have described your native land too beautifully! I have often noticed that you are quite in love with it, and I think that I shall feel the same as you. I am also glad that you will see our region in a more favourable time of the year. Of course there is nothing in bloom here yet except the trees trained to the wall, but still you can see that our sun also can make one brown. I can well picture to myself how brown you must be, for you are out-of-doors so much.

I must tell you that I have reserved for you the operation on my gums, after a dentist tried out his skill by probing about my teeth. After he squeezed out my tears with a murderous instrument, I could not make up my mind to trust my mouth again to his care. Do not be angry with me for writing so badly, but I have to hurry like a mai cat not to miss the mail. I didn't trust myself this time to send you a bouquet, for I was afraid of so many kisses, but in spirit I am sending you a long one. Mrs. Branka paid me the compliment, or gave me the pleasure, of saying that I resemble you a little!

My uncle and aunt send you many greetings. Please remember me to your mother. Let me say again how much I love you, and remain

Your devoted betrothed,

Ursula Reber.

J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, April 29, 1828.

My dear betrothed and precious friend:

I expected your last letter a day earlier. You can understand then how happy I felt when this passionately longed for proof of your devotion reached me last evening. Such a day, my beloved, is always a day of joy. I am usually much more friendly, more agreeable, reconciled with the whole world. I could not hate even my worst enemies, in short, I am a new man. How much I love you then, for you are the cause of all my happy feelings! How comforting the proof which my inner self gives, that I honour and love you above all else! How joyfully my heart responds, when I question the permanence of this love, that it will last forever!

I am unable, my dear angel, to describe the peace which my soul feels at your love and devotion. I am proud, my charming child, to be your possessor; no one can rob me of this possession, only He who is over us can part us. How pleasant it will be to strain every nerve for you! The weeks, yes, the days, are already counted, which still must pass before we are united in the sea of infinity. In my next letter you will hear more definitely.

I must call your attention, however, to one thing, and that is, that you realize that not all days are bright, but that clouds may arise on the horizon of our life. To the degree that we recognize this fact we can protect ourselves against it more readily by judging human life as it is and not as it exists in the idealistic sphere. I say this not to frighten you, my precious darling, but to give you courage and poise under trial, to strengthen you. May Heaven, however, be gracious to us and keep misfortune far from us! If it is our fate that we have to drink a bitter potion, then you will find in me a true, honest support. I have thus described the difficult side of life, but add this for consolation, that the reasons for our happiness lie in ourselves, in our mutual, unchangeable love, which no storm can shake.



Regarding the operation, I must say that I couldn't possibly do this as I would be too sorry for you, and after the operation I couldn't kiss you for such a long time that I couldn't stand it. Therefore please have it done before I come.

Please give my best regards to your aunt and uncle and greet Adelheid for me. My mother sends her regards. Farewell, and be greeted and kissed many times by your

Tenderly devoted betrothed and friend

Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, May 5, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I received your letter yesterday and would have answered it at once had I been at home. Together with a friend I visited my sister in Nymphenburg, where we remained so long that it was nine o'clock before we reached home. What a pleasant surprise your letter was, and how delightful its contents! As often as I tell you how much I love you, just so often do I wish to hear from you a similar declaration, upon which my heart tells me that you really love me. This thought, which causes me such bliss, and which determines my destiny, will help me, with your strong support, to face a clouded horizon, and to recognize and bear such fate, so that it cannot rob me of my inner peace and make me completely unhappy. My imagination did not picture just a blissful happiness, and even in my happiness I can still consider misfortune possible. But how consoling it is for me to think that when I travel through life's difficulties, you will be experiencing everything and sharing it with me.

My brother Josef is studying theology in Munich now, and he, too, will be able to see you and take part in our wedding. My father, who wrote to me recently, sends you his best regards -- he likes you. As soon as his business allows he will write to you. He received commissions from the ministry which entail so much work that he says he cannot come to our wedding, at which I was much troubled. Uncle will not let it go at that and is going to write to him again, to try to get him to change his mind.

Since the time is now short and precious for my relatives, my uncle and aunt do not feel that you should arrive before Whitsuntide, indeed, they do not find it at all necessary, because you will have to decide fourteen days ahead of time the day of your arrival and the length of time you can stay here, in order to set the time of the wedding, which will also be the day of our departure. My relatives who come from a distance want to leave the same day, for they can lose little time in travel and being away, and it still will take some time for letters to be exchanged.

Uncle, who sends his regards to you, also says that you must have in writing the permission to marry from your police authorities, and the authority from your parish to the one in Dachau (Pastor Härtel), in order that you may be allowed to marry here. It would be well if you could send these papers before your arrival. My baptismal certificate follows, and yours is not necessary here. My father's consent is also enclosed here. Please write to me by return mail so that everything can be arranged in good time. Not all of my own things are completed yet. My aunt, with the little one, is well and sends you greetings. Give my best regards to your mother. Farewell now,

Your devoted fiancée,



(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edenkoben, May 8, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I am now living in Edenkoben and my lodgings seem very pleasant to me. How eager I am to show them to you and see what you think of them! I shall describe them so that you will have some sort of an idea what they are like. I have three rooms which are laid out in the form of a triangle. Two sides face the street; the first has three windows which give considerable light and look to the south. I shall make this into a drawing-room. The other has a large window and will make quite a large sleeping-room. The third one, with two windows, overlooks the court. I shall use this one as my study. The kitchen is near this room and because of this I think I shall eat in my study. Besides this, I have a single small room for a maid, and next to this, one for soiled linen. I have my own stall for my horse and as much room as I need in the attic and cellar. All of this will give us plenty of room for several years, I think, unless we soon have a large family.

With regard to the neighborhood, the house is advantageously situated. On both sides, as well as across the way, dwell pretty girls, who will hardly be satisfied with you, because they will lose their previous reputation of being the prettiest in town. Today I had my noon meal for the first time in the new boarding house, where I had made arrangements to eat. It seems rather Spanish to me because in Edesheim I had my own kitchen. Console me, however, with the sweet hope that I shall soon be living and eating with you, my child, whom I love best.

As I am not acquainted with the custom or taste with regard to wedding gifts for the bride, I ask you, dearest, to write to me what I should bring for you, what would please you most. I could then arrange it promptly and according to your wish, but you must be sure to let me know. Otherwise I would arrive in great embarrassment, and since you love me so you will surely spare me this. If you would rather have this gift purchased in Munich, you could then choose it yourself. The happiness which I receive when I can please you, cannot be described, and for this reason you must write to me exactly what you would like to have.

My rooms are not yet completely furnished. This is not my fault, however, for the things lacking have been ordered a long time, but the cabinet-maker has not yet been able to finish them. The bedding is all in order. In addition to my bed, I have had another one made for you on which two persons can sleep. The bolster is for two and is suitable to be used by two people. In a few days I shall have a letter from you, which I shall answer at once. Give my best regards to your aunt, and be assured that there loves you with the greatest devotion

Your true friend and betrothed,

J.B.Glaser.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edenkoben, May 13, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I received your last letter promptly on the 10th of the month. In my letter of May 8th I told you that aside from a few pieces of furniture my necessary arrangements for the house were quite complete. Your suggestion that I should not come before Whitsuntide induced me to leave the time indefinite, but you might, in the meantime, hold yourself ready to enter the Rhine province before St. John's Day, unless unforeseen



things delay my departure.

As soon as I have the Civil-Acts openly proclaimed, I shall let you know, and you will then have sufficient time to get the dispensation of the Munich consistory, without your having to have it called out from the pulpit. Whatever you cannot finish of your clothes or other things, you can have made here. Also, the relatives who wish to honour us should be notified soon enough for them to come to our wedding. I leave entirely to your uncle's kindness as to whether the day of our wedding will also be the day of our departure, and I must ask you to let me know exactly, because my whole journey will be planned accordingly.

In another respect your letter has taken a great weight from my heart, in that your ideas about human destiny assure me that I will have as courageous a companion as a charming wife. I see from your remarks that you are prepared not only for splendid happiness, but even misfortune will not be able to lessen your courage or destroy your peace and joy. Your resolution to meet what life has in store for us will strengthen my own courage and ability to guide us, and in this respect we are ourselves the creators of our own happiness. People ought never to lose sight of this, that they carry their happiness in their own selves and can create it of their own free will, and then there would be fewer unhappy people. Since we know this, nothing will have the power to disturb our inner peace or overcloud our skies. Even if many others are in more affluent circumstances, we shall never have cause to envy them, and we will not starve either. These, my beloved, are the ideas at the foundation of our future life together. I do not picture life any more delightful than it is in reality. My love and devotion, which cannot be expressed in mere words, promise me a happy life with you.

With best regards to your aunt and uncle, I kiss you many times, and remain

Your tenderly devoted friend and betrothed,

J.B.Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, May 14, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I received your letter yesterday quite unexpectedly -- it came in the morning. Its affect upon me was such that I had no desire either for breakfast or for the midday meal, but was in unusually high spirits. We both have in common pleasant neighbors, you pretty maidens, and I, because my bedroom is next to the garden, two hedge-sparrows who have taken over the duty of waking me today so that I might write to you.

According to your description your new residence must be very pleasant. I shall admire the rooms, as you were so clever in their choice. I shall make a suitable curtain for you in your study, so that you will not be disturbed by your neighbors. It is clear to me that you will not be long in Dachau, but I will not be to blame if a long absence from you should torment someone with longing.

I must tell you that the post has now taken a new direction; I am not yet acquainted with the schedule for the change is so recent. This much I do know, that on Sunday mornings and Wednesday evenings there is a fast coach from Augsburg through Dachau. Let me know if you will come on one of these, or whether you will make other arrangements. Although I am in uncertainty, I do feel that the time of our meeting again draws nigh. What painful-sweet moments will it bring with it? There is a certain something which draws me powerfully to you. The feeling that you love me, will always love me, will make



up to me the probably long separation from my dear relatives. When I think of myself as your wife I often have to laugh to myself, for it seems to me so improbable that I should belong to that same Glaser whom I once met through my good Bernhard. Thus do the happy dreams soon transform themselves into reality.

As I want to help my aunt in her duties as much as possible, I will have to deny myself the pleasure of making something nice for you and I hope that you will excuse me. What you wrote me about a wedding gift I shall answer by saying that I will spare you all embarrassment, for you know that when I have you nothing else is important. If, however, you insist on giving me a remembrance at this time, I will ask you to save it until you come to Munich. Write to me again as soon as possible. Don't take it amiss that I asked you to write to my uncle. He was not displeased at you, but I knew that a letter from you would flatter him. He sends you his best regards and will write to you soon. My aunt sends her greetings.

Since you have now planned to have a drawing-room, I shall take care once I am there, to be visited often by cousins. Farewell. Give your mother my best regards, and be assured of the tender devotion of your

Loving fiancée,

Ursula Reber.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, May 19, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I cannot tell you how astonished I was to receive your letter yesterday, not realizing that it was the answer to my second-last letter. I almost thought, before I broke the seal, that the mail had wings!

It is Uncle's wish that we depart on our wedding day, so please let me know as soon as possible how you are coming. I have told you already that the fast coach goes from Augsburg through Dachau. It arrives on Sunday mornings at eleven o'clock and Wednesday afternoons around five o'clock, I think. Other than that I know nothing about the new schedules, except that twice in the week letters are not received. Yesterday was such a day, otherwise you would have received my letter sooner. Since you yourself are probably not yet decided how we shall leave here, Uncle and Aunt think it wise to send my things on ahead. It can be done through a merchant who is connected with the Rhine district, and in whose house Mr. Von Len lives, in Munich. I hope this will be all right with you.

I might almost say that I am really sorry that you have had a weight upon your heart, perhaps because you had created me entirely out of your imagination. I, too, think of life as no Paradise. Even if in my case faith is perhaps stronger than reason, yet I have already made various observations here and there about life in general, which have not given me reason to imagine such an ideal life. But you, on the other hand, must not make it out worse than it is, and you must not be angry with me when I tell you that the thought has come to me a thousand times that Bernhard's death made a great change in your inner self. I am sure I am not mistaken. Do not think that I adapt myself to an ideal resoluteness to meet destiny, but you may be certain that my love for you will strengthen me in everything which comes, and that I do not wish myself to be other than one in whom you will really find a friend.

The nearer the time arrives when we shall be united, the greater is my longing to see you; it would be impossible for me to wait again as long a period as what has now gone



by, since I saw you last. I flatter myself now that I am really suited to you.

My aunt sends her greetings. Please remember me to your mother. With most tender feelings, I am,

Your loving fiancée,

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edenkoben, May 23, 1828.

My dear fiancée:

I received your letter already on the 19th of the month. I am answering it only today because I had to spend time in making plans how to arrange the trip and the time in Dachau. I have planned as follows: We shall be married, I think, on June 15th. I shall come, therefore, on the fast coach which passes through Dachau on Wednesday evenings, which will be June 11th. Should the coach arrive not on Wednesday but only on Thursday as in the winter time, you will be able to find that out at your end. But I will surely come on that. I shall get out at Schwabhausen, where I shall expect you, if you can possibly come. How long the trip will seem to me this time! With what longing will I sigh for the place of our meeting, what indescribeable bliss for me to again embrace you and to feel that you are mine forever!

Please write to me at once if you are satisfied with these arrangements, and whether or not you can meet me in Schwabhausen. You must also let your brothers and relatives know about it, those who want to know. I am now writing to your father and also to Gotthard, to give them this information. If you have to change any of these plans you must notify them at once. As to the calling out in the church at Dachau, you can have the banns proclaimed, or take care of the dispensation from the consistory in Munich. I, for my part, will take care to bring all the necessary things with me.

By all means you must send to your father a special invitation. You know best what letters you still have to write before our festivities. Only do recommend me, please, to all of them, particularly your brother Wilhelm, whom I invite especially to Dachau. Please give my best regards to your honoured aunt, and ask for a few days hospitality for me.

Farewell now, my sweet betrothed; soon I shall kiss you and say in person to you that my greatest happiness will be linked up with yours, and that I shall love you eternally and unchangeably.

Your tenderly devoted betrothed and friend,

Glaser.

My mother sends her regards.



(J.B.Glaser to Gotthard Reber)

Edenkoben, May 23, 1828.

Dear Friend:

I am sending in this letter exact information upon which you can rely to the day, when we shall be seeing each other again. I shall go to Dachau in June, to be united to Her for eternity. I cannot describe the feelings, my dear friend, which fill my heart with this thought. You can imagine them for yourself when I remind you that it is my firm belief that through this marriage, and through this alone, can I be happy and contented. In this belief lies bliss and the certainty that I shall never regret having married your sister. I do not need to mention her excellent qualities. I have said to you often enough that I love her inexpressibly and with all my power, and from her I have the clearest evidence that she loves me equally. You therefore have reason to wish us happiness; I have reason to rejoice.

I shall arrive in Dachau on June 11th; we shall probably be married on the 15th, and the departure will be on the 16th. I have written all this to your father, with the request that he come, since it would hardly be possible to go to Vohenstrauss, and I have no doubt that he will appear. I made the suggestion to your sister to meet me in Schwabhausen.

With impatience I look forward to the moment when I can say to you face to face that

Your unchangeable and true friend,

Glaser.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

Dachau, May 28, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I have just received your letter and answer it without delay. I can tell you definitely that the fast coach goes through Dachau to Munich on Wednesday evenings at six o'clock. But whether I can come to meet you at Schwabhausen, I cannot tell you for sure; you can find that out at the post, where they change horses. In any case I will come to meet you, even if not at Schwabhausen. It depends entirely upon whether someone can accompany me.

What you said about the wedding day is entirely agreeable to my uncle. But it is his firm, unalterable will that we go away on the same day as the marriage. Is this also agreeable to you? Why I write so naughtily to you is the fault of my ill-bred brother, the one training for the priesthood, who has allowed me no rest. He is spending the Whitsuntide holiday with us and sends his best regards to you. You should visit him soon, he will prepare for you a Vivas, he says you know what.

I am writing at once to my father, you will find everything in order. Probably you will now be receiving my last letter. As soon as I have the opportunity I shall send a part of my things off, if I do not receive a letter from you before that. Do write to me once more, I beg you.

My aunt sends her regards; she will certainly receive you well and give you hospitality. And I, how shall I conduct myself? Perhaps you will already hear, an hour distant, how my heart longs for you. How my father will enjoy getting to know you! My uncle sends his best regards. Farewell now; soon I can tell you in person how much I



I love you.

Your beloved fiancée,

Ursula Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ursula Reber)

Edesheim, June 3, 1828.

My dear betrothed:

I received your letter today and am answering it at once. I shall look for you definitely in Schwabhausen, where I get off, in order to go on foot to Dachau with my dear companion, that is to say, with you, my dear child. I look forward to this very much, as I shall then have the most agreeable opportunity of confiding to you all my feelings.

The day of my arrival is known to you. What you said about arrangements, especially about your effects, is entirely satisfactory to me. In the meantime I kiss you through this letter, and have nothing further to say other than that I can imagine no greater happiness than to be loved by you and to love you forever and unalterably. May Heaven bless our meeting. Adieu, my precious sweetheart.

Your deeply devoted friend,

Glaser.

I am writing this letter in the house of Mademoiselle Jager, through whom you received the violets in the wintertime. She asks to be remembered to you.

(Ursula Reber to J.B.Glaser)

My dear betrothed:

I received your letter yesterday and must answer it in a hurry. On the same day on which you are arriving, my father, Gotthard, one sister, and my cousin will also arrive, and I hope, earlier than you. Then my father and Gotthard can accompany me to Schwabhausen. In the event, though, that they arrive late, I cannot promise to come to Schwabhausen, much as I long to do so, because my aunt could not leave the little one, and my uncle has to go away on official business.

At any rate, I shall come part of the way to meet you if there isn't time to ride as far as the wished-for place. If my father arrives by three o'clock, he will certainly lighten my longing heart by leading me to you. How long the time will still be until I see you! Farewell, I kiss you a thousand times.

Your tenderly devoted betrothed,

Ursula Reber.



(J.B.Glaser to Gotthard Reber, after arrival of first child)

Edenkoben, June 2, 1829.

Dearest Friend and Brother-in-law:

I haven't written to you for a long time for the reason that I wanted to wait until I could give you some news which is very interesting to us -- you can easily imagine what I mean. It is over, thank God, and happily over for mother and child. This is all I have to say to you, for to endeavour to put into words my feelings is impossible. You will feel with me.

And how will you like it when our little one calls the name <u>Uncle</u>. You should see her, how cheerfully and soundly she gazes out into the world. You should see how your dear sister cares for her with maternal tenderness, how good our Nesty is, how she receives the mother's breast with great appetite, this and many other moving impressions which only a friend like you can feel with me. Our little girl was born on the first of June at two o'clock in the afternoon. The birth was long (eighteen hours) and difficult, despite which the mother is doing very well, contrary to all expectation.

The little one is very strong and reminds us a great deal of Nesty in Dachau; she received the mother's breast right after birth and drinks as strongly as a half-year old. The baptism is to be on the third. She will be named Maria Josepha Ernestine. We have not asked anyone to be sponsor as we wished to cause no expense to anyone. Don't you have a desire to visit your niece? Please write the news to your brothers and give them mine and my wife's regards. I have already written to her father, her uncle in Dachau, and the grandparents. Give my regards to all good friends in Regensburg and the neighborhood. Next time I shall write more. I hope soon to receive a congratulatory letter from you.

You probably already know that the King is coming to our neighborhood. This spring I took care of some wine for the uncle, which is so well liked that soon I shall send him another little keg. Farewell now, and be greeted and kissed many times by your devoted sister and your best friend and brother

Glaser.

I few days ago a man from Tännisberg called upon us. He was visiting his son, who earlier had called upon us, since he knew that Reber's Urserl was here, and wanted to see his countrywoman; he is oboist in Landau. The father is the so-called Old Passauer, and his son is Andreas. You probably know them both.



URSULA REBER GLASER (1808 - 1841)



ERNESTINE GLASER BLAUW (1829 - 1911)



The two portraits reproduced on preceding page were painted by an artist in Steyer, in about 1835, when Ernestine was six years old. At this period she and her mother went for a visit to Ursula's relatives in Dachau. See letter of July 19, 1853, from Ernestine Eder to Ernestine Glaser, shortly before the marriage of the latter, which mentions this visit.

(Gotthard Reber to Ernestine Glaser, upon occasion of her confirmation)

Augsburg, March 26, 18-2.

Dear niece Ernestine:

To accept your invitation and participate in your confirmation festivity would give me a great deal of pleasure; unfortunately I am kept from coming by business affairs. I can therefore be with you only in spirit on this important occasion, and will have to celebrate the festivity in this manner, far removed from you.

May you be strengthened in all goodness, and your duties deeply impressed upon you, so that you may fulfill the hopes of your father, and that your good mother now departed may look down upon you with joy from above. After the great loss which you and your sisters and brothers have suffered through the early death of your good mother, you must feel doubly bound to be a well-mannered, good, and virtuous maiden, in order that you may set a good example to your younger sisters and brothers, and console your father. With your good disposition I expect this confidently from you.

Enclosed you will find a small remembrance from me for your confirmation. I hope to see you surely this year. Farewell, greet your sisters and brothers sincerely for me, and be good.

Your sincere, loving uncle,

Gotthard Reber.

(J.B.Glaser to Ernestine, then away at school in Mainz)

Edenkoben, April 3, 1842.

Dear Daughter:

Upon this day of your first Holy Communion, which is in many respects a very important day for you, dear Ernestine, I feel urged to write some fatherly words of advice to your childish, sensitive heart, in the hope that they will win approval and be of future benefit to you.

From today onward you will be independent in religion, responsible for your own beliefs. Today likewise you step out of the years of childhood into riper years, into the period of youth. With this change in age, change also the earlier relations in your life. Though you were able to live undisturbed, in carefree happiness, up to the present time; though up to this time troubles and sorrow made no lasting impression upon your soul, which was open only to joy, you cannot expect with certainty the same thing for the next period of your life. Perhaps things will be entirely different than you might wish. It might happen that trouble and sorrow might come, instead of joy and pleasure. You will then have to endure storms and dangers, and bitter disappointments will often destroy your fondest hopes. May misfortune never befall you, or at least never find you unprepared! Learn early, therefore, self-denial, resignation, and self-control, in order that you may not be unhappy in adversity.

Keep a pure heart, in innocence; always hold God before your eyes; hold true in your



thoughts the holy lessons of religion, practice positively the precepts given therein; make religion a living reality through your deeds. Always do good, never be unjust. Weigh things carefully, and always ask your conscience first before you do anything; never do anything over which you would have to blush, either before other people or before yourself.

Be pleasant and kind to everyone, and think well of everyone. Be upright and modest, friendly and cheerful. Avoid foolish chatter and credulity, they beget illhumour and folly. Be industrious and diligent. Do not put off doing a good deed -idleness and laziness surely lead to destruction. Always be an obedient daughter and never withhold your trust in your best friend, your father; always confide in him, you can be sure of his well-meant advice and his sincere sympathy. No one can mean better with you than your father. You are the eldest of your sisters and brothers; be therefore wiser than they. Treat them lovingly and be such an example for them that following such example will be worthwhile.

The enclosed chain 8 is my gift to you. Hold it in honour for it is made of the hair of your good mother, who, for you and your sisters and brothers, departed too soon. Wear it in memory of the dear one departed and think often of her who loved you so dearly. Take her as a model, try to make her splendid qualities your own, and be as virtuous as she was. May her blessed spirit ever hover protectingly about you! Ee happy, be contented, dear daughter!

Your father.

J.B.Glaser.

(Mathilde Glaser, aged eight, to her sister Ernestine)

Edenkoben, September 28, 1342.

Dear Ernestine:

It gave me much pleasure to receive a letter from you, but it is very short, and I hope that the next time you will write at greater length. On Wednesday August and I went to fetch Father at the Rhine fortifications. Because we arrived early, Hannes drove us to Mannheim, where we could wander through the beautiful big city and see the large Jesuit church, which is very imposing, as well as the railway. There were also some large, beautiful ships there, and we also saw the steamer upon which Father arrived. We reached home again about eight o'clock in the evening.

Thursday was the consecration of the bells, at which I, together with Borner's Lisetta, took the position of sponsor for the middle bell. Fany and Sophie Laforet stood up for the larger ones, and Sidonie and Klara Krieger were sponsors for the smallest. Besides the Honourable Bishop of Speyer, there were present also the Bishop of Strassburg and many other church dignitaries, as well as many people, and it was a very beautiful celebration and lovely weather for it. The bells rang out very beautifully. The gentlemen all ate at noon-day in the sun, and after the meal ooth

Ed. note: In translating this letter I became interested to know what might have become of this hairchain. I wrote to my cousin, Dr. Glaser, in Germany, to see if he knew anything about it. He wrote to me in November, 1948, as follows:

"I still have a hair neck-chain with a small gold cross, which, after the withdrawal of the American troops from our home in 1945, we found by accident thrown in a heap with other partly destroyed things. The cross is broken and the rest of it damaged also, and yet it might be possible to have it repaired, which I shall have done in the near future. I would like then to send it to you, if there is an opportunity to do so, that is, if it will be accepted for mailing."

This was done and I now have the hair chain.

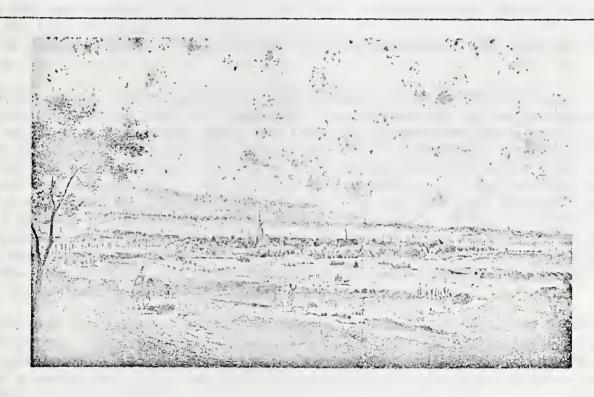


bishops and the other gentlemen came to our house. In the evening they went on to Speyer and were accompanied by the Edenkoben gentlemen as far as Venningen.

Sunday and Monday until noon we were in Edesheim with Grandmother and had much fun. The Fallers send many greetings, Madame Faller thinks often of you. Emilie, Karl, Wilhelm, Gretel, Elise, Hannes, and Sanne, send you greetings too. Best regards from

Your loving sister.

Mathilde.



LANDAU. RHINE PALATINATE From an old print.

(Mrs. Amalia Faller to Ernestine Glaser)

Edenkoben, January 31, 1843.

Dear little Ernestine:

Little Emilie has just skipped over here to tell me that your father is sending a package to you in the morning. I shall hurry and write a short note, so that you will not forget me. It pleased me greatly that our small gifts brought pleasure to you. You are a real child of Fortune, being showered with gifts from all sides, and when others are thinking no longer of Christmas you are still receiving gifts!

I must again repeat how happy I am that you found such a charming family at the Franck's, and that they have been so good to you and made you feel at home. Your stay is thereby made easier for you. When you write to me again tell me whether you have

9Mrs. Faller and her family were very close friends of the Glasers and lived in the same house. The Fallers were once in affluent circumstances but later had financial reverses. When Dr. Glaser had his home enlarged, the Fallers lived in the upper story. In various letters the expression upper floor refers to their apartment, while lower floor means the Glaser apartment.

Mrs. Faller was a mother to the Glaser children after the death of Ursula and the Glasers were all very fond of her. The close friendship continued after the various ones went to America.

August Faller married Emilie Glaser, sister of Ernestine Glaser Blauw.



grown any, and how about your hair? I did think you might lose it through the illness. My consolation is that you are still young and the damage can easily be repaired. I wish you could be here just five minutes and see your dear little Wilhelm sitting here, talking incessantly: "see, Faller, this is an emu, and that a bear" -- he has the old picture-book. Now and then he says also: "Malchen, give me a kiss"-- he calls me by this name sometimes. If only your dear, good mother could see him just once! I have just given him a slate and slate-pencil, so that he can write and let me have a little peace.

The others are all well and dear. Your father took the boys along several times, which pleased them very much of course. Mathilde has very little time in which to play. For one of her age she has quite a lot to do and I sometimes feel sorry for her, and yet I believe that it is good for her, otherwise she would be too self-willed, for at times she is rattle-brained. You know how she acts sometimes. But she is very industrious.

A few weeks ago we received a letter from Adolph. He is in New York at Mr. Fistie's, a son-in-law of Collector Zahm of Kierweiler, and is learning the confectionery trade. Up to now he likes it there very much, the business is good and it is run on a grand scale. You could call his trip over a happy one, for it took only twenty-five days, although they had such a violent storm for several days that the masts broke and they couldn't cook for several days. He was also very seasick. You can easily imagine how overjoyed we were when we finally received word from him with good news of a safe arrival. I thanked the dear Lord for it from a full heart. August and Sidonie are both very industrious. The former brings home a good report every Saturday, unbidden, and the little one brings commendations. Both of them have private lessons in German three times a week. But with the violin things remain the same, always the beautiful, clear tones, and Mr. Rouland's droll expressions.

Eight days ago the Neustadt company of jesters pleased the people of Edenkoben with a hooded procession. They were much grander than last year and a fearful spectacle. You must see a great deal in Mainz and there it must be very colourful. Here, too, there is going to be a masked ball, and the girls have so much to talk about and to arrange that often my head is dizzy from it.

The dancing hour must give you great pleasure and I can picture your happy eyes during it. You will think, not unjustly, that I am a terrible writer, but I could not arrange my thoughts in orderly fashion, for I always had to answer the little one, and had one child on either side of me and was pulled now from this side, now from that. Now I must close, for the little one will not go home until my letter is ready to go.

Farewell, my dear Ernestine, and continue to be such a good, dear girl as you have been in the past. Then you will be the joy of your good father and your friends, and the blessing of God will rest upon you. My health is not too good and your father has not yet allowed me to go out, but my family are well and I am thankful for that. All greet you sincerely, and particularly your true friend, with kisses, from

Amalie Faller.

(Mrs. A. Faller to Ernestine Glaser)

Edenkoben, April 26, 1843.

Dear little Ernestine:

I have never been so pleased over any of your letters as I was over your last one, because for the first time I have seen you in just such a lively and cheerful mood as I



have long wished from you. I, too, dear child, along with my whole family, share heartily in the happy occasion which brings to your father a true companion, and to you children a good mother. Judging from everything which your father has told us about Miss Katarina, and from what I have heard through other people, she must be a very good and dear girl. Tell her how happy I shall be to get to know her, and how sorry I am not to be able to accept her kind invitation to come to Mainz, but unavoidable duties keep both Mr. Faller and myself from taking part personally in the festivities.

Think of me, dear Ernestine, on Saturday. I shall be with you in spirit and send sincere wishes for your well-being and happiness to Heaven. You know your new duties toward your mother too well that I need say much to you about it, only this one remark I shall make, that your future attitude toward your second mother will have much influence upon your younger sisters and brothers, for you are considerably older than they, and they will be sure to follow your example. Therefore always be a dutiful daughter and let no opportunity go by in which you can make her happy or be agreeable to her. The more you honour the mother, the more you make happy and show respect to the father who gave her to you, and you will thus assure to yourself and your people an agreeable and happy future. Tell Miss Katarina also, in addition to my hearty greetings, that I shall be happy to be of use to her in any little ways possible, and that I hope that the good relations existing between our two families will continue as in the past.

I received a promise from your father that you may come home during the course of the summer, and we shall all look forward to seeing you. And how dear the little boys have become! You never pictured them like that, did you? Except for her occasional whims, Mathilde is very well behaved and very industrious. Emilie is very busy, sweeps and dusts the whole day long, carries wood into the kitchen, and often has both hands full, as she earnestly assures us! On Sunday Mathilde carried a candle; I bought her a new white dress, with lace, in which she pranced about as proudly as a peacock.

I am very curious to see how you look, and was overjoyed to hear that you have grown considerably. Are your clothes fixed now, or rather, can you make use of them? Hold them in honour and respect, and think often of the one who wore them earlier. I have known up to now, with the exception of my mother who was likewise a fine lady, no woman for whom I had greater respect and love than for your mother, and she deserves to have her memory respected to the highest degree.

Now, dear Ernestine, I have told you everything which has been on my mind for a long time to say to you. I would have written to you long before, had I not had such severe headaches lately, and if my everlasting poor health had not kept me from it. Stay well and happy, and accept best regards from Faller, Emilie, August, and Sidonie. I kiss you very heartily in spirit.

Your true friend,

A. Faller.

(Mathilde Glaser to Ernestine Glaser)

Edenkoben, August 8, 1844.

Dear good sister:

How are you, are you quite well? I have been wanting to write to you for a long time, do not take it amiss that I have not done so. How are our grandparents, Thomas, Elise, and Gretchen? Remember me to all of them.

On Saturday we expected Lawyer Bittel and his wife, but they did not come for the nurse was ill. We are now expecting them next Sunday, at the time of the church fair.



We had made great preparations, had killed a goose and baked two dicke kuchen, and Father and Mother rode to Neustadt to meet them. We had a goose in the barn and three young hens. But Sunday morning we received the letter from Mr. Bittel that they sould not come, so we invited the Fallers and the Schaubergs to help us eat the goose. In the afternoon Father, Mother, Emilie and I, the Fallers, and the Schaubergs, rode to Gleisweiler to the baths. It was church fair in Gleisweiler and there were many people there. We had such a good time. We ate buttered bread and sausage, drank wine with it, and it tasted very good. We returned home at ten o'clock that evening.

I must also tell you how we spent St. John's Day. Emilie and I went along with them to the Scharfeneck. We rode as far as the Modenbacher Hof, from there went to Ramberg, where we filled up on cherries, and from there we went up the Scharfeneck, the Ramberg Pastor accompanying us. We had a basket of cherries carried up. As we came to the top we rested in the rear of the castle, and our sausage, bread, and wine tasted very good to us. After we had been there for a time, our Jacob arrived with a boy from Frankweiler (he had gone to Frankweiler after dropping us off at the Modenbacher Hof) and Jacob, the boy, and I walked around the castle and looked for strawberries and huckleberries. After we had eaten everything, we went down to Frankweiler to the Pastor's, and they cooked coffee, which tasted good to us. After drinking coffee we ate hand-cheese and buttered bread, and drank beer with it. Then we went home, having had such a good time!

Just think, a few weeks ago Mr. Korrell's paper mill in the valley burned to the ground during the night. Mr. Huber has married the butcher's cook, the wedding was on Tuesday. Our Gretel is going to be sponsor for her sister Ammie's child, who is to be baptised tomorrow morning. In a few days the gravestone for our deceased mother will be set in place.

Many greetings from Madame Faller and Emilie, from Sidonie, Gretel, Ricke, from our Emilie, Karl, and Wilhelm. And particularly, best regards to you from

Your loving

Mathilde.

(Grandfather Lorenz Reber to Ernestine Glaser)

Vohenstrauss, September 22, 1844.

My dear Ernestine:

You will be surprised that I am answering your letter of the 18th in such cuick time! I am very glad that all of you are very well. God grant you all continuing health, and give you what people in this world wish for. My health is at present no longer as good as it was at the time when you visited me. Since that time I have lost a lot of hair, and if the little which I still have, and which is now white, should also come out, I would be a baldpate!

As you know, your Aunt Pepi is married to Mr. Solfrank. Both are well and their little boy also. I am asked to give you many greetings. My household is now very small; in total there dwell on the place four men, two dogs, four cats, one horse, two cows, ducks and chickens. If you find any time, do visit me again. Give my regards to your dear parents, sisters, and brothers, and keep well. Think often of me, and be kissed by

Your sincere grandfather,

Reber.



(Ernestine Eder to Ernestine Glaser, letter in French)

Munich. April 14, 1846.

My dear Cousin:

Excuse me, my dear Ernestine, for my long silence. I have abused your kindness in not answering before your charming letter in French. How have you passed the time which has elapsed since your return from Mainz to Edenkoben? I hope that your health, and also that of your family, has been good. Your little brother, Adolph, no doubt occupies much of your attention now, since he is at the age when he has to be watched constantly. When you write to me again, please give us news about your younger sisters.

Probably you have already been to several balls this winter, since you learned to dance during the past year. What great fun it is to dance! I have had experience this winter. This is the first winter that I have been to a public ball, of which there were several at the Museum. I have also attended a students' ball, which was given with much splendour at the Odeon, and an artists' ball, which was distinguished by its wonderful costumes. However, at these two balls the crowd of people was so great that one could hardly dance at all.

Now that the carnival time is past, I am happy at the approach of summer. In our little garden, which is in back of our house, we are making preparations for the beautiful season, that is to say, we are preparing the ground and sowing and planting the vegetables. The situation of the garden is not fine enough to have us take the trouble or go to the expense of maintaining it in great luxury. The English Garden in Munich is superb. This past summer we went there several times, and I have no doubt we shall this year renew these very pleasant walks which give us at the same time the sun, the most beautiful shade, and wonderful trees, as well as the coolness of a little lake.

If only I could see you once in our home! Munich would be beautiful enough to make you forget Edenkoben, at least for a time. Persuade your parents, therefore, to take a trip sometime to Munich and to Augsburg, to see your Uncle Gotthard. So many years have now passed since we last saw you, and indeed no one would enjoy embracing you more than your

Sincere cousin,

Ernestine Eder.

(August Faller to Ernestine Glaser)

Edenkoben, June 7, 1850.

Dear Ernestine:

When you went away I promised to write to you once more, and now fulfill this promise. My departure is set for tomorrow afternoon, so that we may go to Ludwigshafen on the first train in the afternoon. There we shall stay overnight and go at four o'clock the next morning with the steamship. It would be nice for me if I could see you once more, but I shall not expect it of you as it would be too early for you. I shall think of you many times, dear Ernestine, for we two understood each other the best. What fun we had! Even though our pranks were not always of the most clever sort, we did occasionally pull off good ones!

It is not to be taken for granted that I shall always stay in America. If Fortune favours, I can later come out some time. Think of the 100,000 fr., if they come, or I earn them! Then we could carry out our given promise. When you come here, do console



my mother for she is quite affected. Dear Ernestine, for others it is a small thing to go to America, but it is hard for me to leave my mother, who has already had such blows from Fate. But I am young and should be ashamed not to have courage to look forward to the future.

Now I must close before this becomes boring to you. Farewell, dear Ernestine, I shall not say Farewell for ever, for I think that in a few years, God willing, we shall see each other again. With greetings and kisses,

Your true friend,

August Faller.

(Grandfather Lorenz Reber to Ernestine Glaser)

Vohenstrauss, October 16, 1850.

My dear Ernestine:

Your dear letter pleased me immensely. I am only sorry that I couldn't answer it sooner, because of the trouble with my feet. If I think sometimes that I will have a good day, I am afflicted at least half of the time with burning pain. In bad weather I often have to remain in bed from four to five days, in order to relieve the worst pain. My sincerest wish would indeed be to visit you in Edenkoben, but unfortunately my condition has not allowed me to carry out this wish up to now. If God frees me from this evil I still intend to carry out my intention.

Thank you very much for your good wishes to my Namesday. I only wish I could reward your attentiveness with something worth while. Your good father made me happy last year with a cask of wine, and again today, and I am never able to find out how much I owe him. I received the one of today without a label, but with a freight bill from Albert Schultes of Nürnberg, through the Nürnberger post, on Wednesday of last week. I am thus greatly in his debt, and do not know how I can repay it. I still have a few glasses of last year's wine left, although I drink of it every day, but only in mid-day, just as much as a weak cleric drinks on ordinary days at Mass! In the upper part of my body I have felt quite well. If only such remedies as I am using at present, namely cognac and salt, would help me!

Kati is now in Regensburg to have her children educated. Pepi and her husband are also there, and the latter has received the forest commission, second class, with the highest approval of the administration.

Please remember me and my wife to your parents and dear sisters and brothers. When I feel better, as I hope, I shall write to your dear parents. Keep me ever in your thoughts. I close now with affectionate greetings and hearty kisses from my wife and myself.

Your sincere and loving grandfather,

Reber.

(Mathilde Glaser and J.B.Glaser to Ernestine)

Edenkoben, August 28, 1852.

Dear Ernestine:

I hasten to answer your dear letter, as you had suggested. I am very glad that you



like it so well in Worms, only I wondered why you didn't dance at the Ludwigs ball, since you love to dance so much. You write that you were entirely at home at the Bittels. I do not doubt that, for if one but knows the dear Bittel family and has a small glimpse into their family life, one cannot help but feel happy in their midst, even if there but a short time, and you can still remain there for quite a while.

Dear Father held to his decision not to go to the ball, and since he always tries to give us as much pleasure as he can, I did not ask a second time, and accepted patiently my fate. Miss Fuchs and Sidonie were there with Mr. Sommers. The ball was extremely elegant and many people were present. A number of families were there from Landau, Neustadt, Rhodt, etc., and there were also many officers there, including Dr. König. He paid us a visit in the afternoon, with Dr. Pauli, who was here with his family, and said to me that he had come just to be able to dance with you and me and if we were not going then he would not dance. And he really did not dance, either.

The Elite were also there for a while and took part in the Polonaise. The King led the Mayor's wife, the Mayor led the Queen. The Grand Duke led old Mrs. Linz, while the first Adjutant, Mr. Linz, led the Grand Duchess. Mr. Franck from Markbach led the Archduchess Hildegard, Prince Luitpold led Mrs. Schwanen-Völker, and Mr. Völker led the Princess. It is said that they were unusually friendly. Mrs. Faller, Emilie, and I went upon the new terrace and saw them ride home. The Schaaf and the Arch of Triumph were very beautifully illuminated. The people from Rhodt had fireworks lighted on the Rietburg as they rode home.

But I almost forgot to tell you that on Tuesday evening there was a torch-light parade and a serenade in the King's honour. We went up there too. Musicians were there from Kaiserslautern (those of Landau are terrible), and they played very nice pieces, and the singing society also sang three songs. The entire royal family came frequently upon the lower terrace, where the singers were also stationed. They seemed very pleased. When the singing was over, there were fireworks. Then we went to the lower building and drank beer, after which we started for home, arriving at ten-thirty, quite tired. There was a church service on Wednesday at eleven o'clock. The royal family was present, and after church the King drove with all his children to Mr. Laforet, to show them the birthplace of their tutor. They spent the afternoon at the Waldmannsburg.

Mrs. Kössler went away at church-fair time and brought back with her the three grandsons. That must have been some tumult in their small house! I have not been there yet as I do not get out so much. Our big wash is almost all ironed now, and I am very glad that this business is just about done. Mother went today to Waldheim with Mrs. Schlick. Mr. Caselmann and we talked of having a picnic today but he was unable to go. Mrs. Beck asks me to give you her regards. Be so good and greet the Bittels and Gretchen very cordially from all of us. Farewell, and keep well, this is my sincere wish.

Your Mathilde.

Dear Ernestine:

We see from your letter that the whole household is well. Mathilde will have told you about what goes on here. I write, therefore, only to say that we are all well and send you our greetings. Remember me particularly to good Mrs. Bittel and Notary Bittel, to Malchen, Grethe, and the two sons, and greet them all heartily from me.

We did not get to the Ludwigs ball because the Committee had arranged a subscription ball, which I considered unseemly, when one invites the King. For the same reason several officials did not go either, and certainly the King himself would not have gone had he known that the money for the ball was being collected by begging.



You ask if you can go along to Mainz. I do not think it suitable to go there at this late season, and also think that enough trips have been taken in our family, and that for now no others should be taken. For that reason I suggest that you rather stay a little longer in Worms and then return home, which trip can be made with less difficulty than from Mainz. Perhaps next year would be better for a trip to Mainz. Farewell, and be heartily greeted by

Your loving father,

Glaser.

(Mathilde Glaser to Ernestine Glaser Blauw, after the latter's departure for America,

Edenkoben, September 13,1853.

Dear good Ernestine:

I must not let Father's letter go off without making use of the chance to keep my promise to you, dear sister, and tell you in full detail everything that has happened to us since your departure. We were all very sad after you had gone, dear Ernestine, and the thought that you are so far from us is still painful to us. Only the feeling that you are happy and will be so in the future, gives us some comfort. How often, when I sit with Mrs. Faller, do we wish you back with us for a while. I would have so much to tell you, for I have really gone through a great deal since then.

Just think, I disclosed to Father my relations to M. Eberhardt. I had a hard time bringing myself to take this step, for I was always afraid that Father would disapprove and even forbid me to write to him, in this way making us both unhappy creatures. I shall tell you the whole story. You will recall that on the day before you left, a letter came from Michel, in which he asked me to tell Father everything and give him his letters. I had already firmly decided to do this but kept putting it off from one day to the next, and finally thought I would wait until we had spoken once more about it.

I suggested this to Michel and hoped he would agree, but the very next day I received a letter from him in which he made bitter reproaches to me. He said I was indifferent to him, otherwise I would long ago have told Father about our relations, and seen to it that he might come to our house from time to time without my having to act so cold and formal to him. It seemed to him almost as though someone else had forced him out of my heart, etc., in short, the letter was written in such a sad and melancholy mood that I almost lost my mind over it. I fled into your little room then, and sat there cold and stiff, more like a statue than a living creature. I had no tears and could not decide what to do. Dear Ernestine, I saw then how infinitely precious Michel was to me, and that I could never be happy without him. I shall remain true to him, and then I hope Heaven will reward our true love some time and let us have happy days together. Michel deserves so much to be happy, and he is also so self-sufficient, makes so few demands, and I am sure will be glad to give me pleasures for love of me. I am, as you know, not used to extravagance, and know how to deny myself pleasures, and so I hope we will some day lead a quiet, happy life together with the little which we will have.

But I wander from my subject. The letter brought me to the point that in the evening, before we went to bed, I gave the letters to Father and asked him to read them. You cannot imagine in what anxiety I passed the night and the next morning. I trembled constantly in my arms and legs. Finally after eating breakfast he took me into his study and began to cross-examine me. But with the first answer which I gave, I was so agitated that he probably felt sorry for me, and didn't torment me any longer with his questions. He said to me at once that he had nothing at all against it, except that



there must not be a long engagement. If we wanted to see each other, Michel could come to the house, but only as Bienchen's brother. O, dear soul, how I fell upon our dear, good father's neck! I had not thought it would be so easy, but I am now all the more content and happy.

After Father had given me much good advice he excused me. I flew rather than walked to Mrs. Faller, who in real anxiety of soul was waiting to see the outcome of the interview, and there I wept myself out. How this true, loyal soul rejoiced over my happiness: I wrote to Michel at once and already have an answer from him; he is very happy and will probably come to us tomorrow. I am so happy to be able to talk with him openly, and am only sorry that you cannot be here too. He would have liked to talk with you about everything, before your departure, but that unlucky day at the church fair upset all his plans. When I write to you again, he will include a few lines to you, if he is still in the neighborhood.

On August 25th there was music at the Villa, to which all the nobility around here streamed. We were of course at home. Day before yesterday our Emilie went with Mrs. Beck and Mr. Lichti to the Dettweiler church fair, where they had a good time and danced a lot. Our two boys cause Father a great deal of worry; they are so lazy and earned poor places in their examinations, especially Wilhelm. Adolph is still the old favourite, and the other little baggages are still the same. On the whole, things are going all right -- knock on wood!

I also have much to tell you about Bienchen. After our church fair she was unwell for a time. It was not a dangerous illness, but the kind which usually happen to young married women. She is very content about it, you can imagine for yourself what it means. Every time she writes to me she says how sorry she is that you have gone so far away; she likes you so much and would have liked to have you in her neighborhood. She really means well with us, and always asks me, now that you have gone, to think of her as an older sister.

From Mrs. Faller I must give you a hundred thousand greetings, she thinks of you continually, and always thinks you must be coming again. She longs for you and whenever we speak of you she begins to weep. She has not been well all this time, I hope she will recover again. Oh, dear Ernestine, once we lose this true soul, who is like a second mother to us, we will be quite deserted. In whom could we then take refuge when we are in trouble? You are so far away, and here we have no one else.

I am commissioned by Miss Fuchs, Sidonie, Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Kössler, and all other friends, to give you many, many greetings -- you stand in high regard with all of them. Write to us as soon as you reach your new home for we are all greatly concerned about you; you can include the upper floor too, for all are anxious to hear from you. Isabella should also write to us, you can tell her that we have missed her very much. I, for one, haven't had such a good laugh as we used to have when we were together. She must have had a great deal of work with little Hermann, and all of you must have had to endure a lot on the journey.

A week from Sunday is the Edesheim church fair. I am looking forward to it, we are invited by the Tillmanns. Perhaps by that time you will have arrived in Rochester, at least we hope so. I would so much like to be there once with you after you are settled, to see how things are with you. I can picture you very well, how active you are and working the whole day long. But don't work too hard; one has to tell you that, for there you will do just as you did here, not give yourself a moment's rest.

Concerning our Emilie, nothing is decided as yet; probably she will have to stay home this winter. If only Father would get rid of the unfortunate idea of sending her to Mainz again this winter -- there she will surely be completely spoiled. We are, thank



God, both of us entirely harmonious. Each evening when we go to bed we talk about you; we have already missed you much, of that you may be sure. But we keep hoping to see you again in a few years. I don't think I shall ever go to America, but if you have a good business you can come some time for a visit here with us. I still cannot reconcile myself to the thought that you are so far away, and always keep thinking that you must be coming again in a few weeks. But now I have gossiped very, very much. You will have a great deal to read, for as much as I have seen, Father has also written a long letter. Do write us immediately after your arrival, so that our minds may be at rest.

Many greetings from the whole household, great and small, to all of you, and from me greetings and kisses extra to your husband, Isabella, Luise, and the others. Keep well, and with heartiest greetings and kisses,

Your deeply devoted sister,

Mathilde.

(Emilie Glaser to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Mainz, November 26, 1853.

Dear Ernestine:

You will be surprised to hear that I have been in Mainz for nine weeks, in order to learn the millinery business, so that in a few years, dear Ernestine, I can come to you. I rejoice in advance and can hardly wait for the time to come when I shall see you again. Eight days ago Father came here, which made me happy, but I was sorry his visit was so short. He told us a great deal of news about Edenkoben, and also brought your letter with him, from which we saw what misfortunes you had had. We were very worried about you when you did not write for such a long time. I hope that you like it in your new country, and feel very much at home in the circle of your loved ones.

Up to now I have liked it very much in Mainz. Grandmother has been very nice to me so far, and I hope she continues to be. Grandfather is just as he always was. He is to be pitied with his trouble, for he does not feel at all well. He is often in bed and cannot move because of the pain. Gretchen is very well and cheerful. Elise is still in Antwerp and will remain there for a long time. She likes it very well and enjoys herself so much that she will not like it in Mainz any more.

I shall be very industrious, so that I can come to you soon, the sooner the better. Father told me that our two boys are still as lazy as ever. It is a real pity that they can learn nothing, for Father was so industrious. If they continue in this manner they will amount to nothing. I had to give up my piano lessons, but hope to resume them later, after Christmas. We have so much to do that it is eight o'clock before I get home evenings, and then I have little desire to play piano. I do not know any news except that August Schwarzmann has married Emma Ernst from Hanau. The wedding was on Wednesday, and we went to it.

Now I must close, for my paper is coming to an end, and it is also getting late. Gretchen, Grandfather, and Grandmother send greetings to you and your loved ones. Farewell, dear Ernestine; give my regards to your husband, Isabella, Luise, Ferdinand, and Hermann, and also to your brother-in-law and sister-in-law, even though I do not know them. Greetings and kisses from

Your loving sister,

Emilie.



(Mrs. Faller to Ernestine)

Edenkoben, November 26, 1853.

My dear, good Nestel:

It is impossible to let the letters go off this time without adding a few lines; I feel under great pressure to converse with my dear child in the distance. I must say first how happy the news made me that you had reached land safe and sound after your great danger. I should think it might be hard to describe this feeling of finally reaching terra firma.

It made me most happy to hear about the mutual love and contentment, or rather happiness, that each finds in the other. I hope that it will never be disturbed. Every time I awakened I prayed for a good journey for you; each evening I thought "Where are they now, how are things with them?" Thousands and thousands of times I have thanked the dear Lord for the good news, and am looking forward longingly to the second letter. On the day you landed, Henriette and I were at Mrs. Beck's in Weinberg. We talked much about you, thinking that you were already in a peaceful haven.

My thoughts are always busy with you, dear Ernestine. I can see you with me in every dress, as you came and went; I see your dear image before me in every position. But don't think that I am sorrowful about you! Even though I often think of you longingly in the hours in which I used to see you, this is not connected with a feeling of anxiety. No, no, dear child, not at all. I am entirely at peace on your account, and grant you your happiness from a full heart. We often say how good it is, how glad we are, that Ernestine is so well taken care of, and all agree that you deserve the purest happiness. Mrs. Beck always praises the "crown of Europe," and Treutchen no less the "pearl of Edenkoben." These remarks need not make you conceited -- they should merely be useful to you. All close and distant acquaintances keep asking us continually about you. Only now is it clear what respect and love you enjoyed.

I have had a pretty frame made for your dear picture and am very proud of it, it looks so beautiful on the top of the piano. Best regards from Hadermann and Emilie, they always take a deep interest in you. Emilie sent a little note off to you but it came too late, your father's letter having already been sent off. I burned it up. Marie Woll was here on October 14th; she would have liked to stay until news came from you, but it was not possible. She is still the good Marie, who thinks more of others than of herself. I am worried that in the end I shall lose her, too, for the Steins are urging her to go with them next year, if they go to Mexico. We begged her not to do it, and she has no great desire to go, but one never knows if she will let herself be persuaded to do it.

Mathilde is glad she talked to her father and that he has nothing against it. But she is sternly restrained, so that people can never say anything against her. They write to each other from time to time. She is away just now. Sidonie looks after her work quite well, she is busier downstairs than upstairs. Tomorrow the Hilgards are coming to dinner; your mother just brought me a sauce to try, and with her stirring made a little spot on my paper. I comment upon it only that you do not think that I have taken soiled paper.

Henriette says to tell you, besides all possible nice things, that she regrets so much not being able to take a little walk with you occasionally, there is so much to talk about. There is still the old situation, and she thinks she can hear you saying: "Thank God that I am no longer there!" She is now very busy finishing Christmas gifts for the cousins. Sidonie has spoiled it with the ladies here because she no longer wanted to go out sewing, and they therefore do not give her any sewing to do at home. I couldn't bring myself to let her go out as an ordinary seamstress; it would have been



quite different in a strange place. Sidonie would not hear of it either, under any conditions, and your father, too, with whom I discussed it, was definitely against it. Sidonie always answered that she would rather do ordinary service in a strange place than go out sewing here. She shed many tears over it, and her future troubles me, but things cannot be changed. Your father always says to me that I must hope for the future. I have done this so often and in vain, but in the meantime I shall take all pains not to lose courage, and Providence may be gracious.

The boys could be more industrious; I had always hoped that things would improve. The little ones are all in good spirits, and your father is ever the tireless, active man. Your mother also has been busy; one notices ever the industrious Ernestine! On the whole, it is the same old routine, and I say again that it is a good thing that you are free of it now. We are in bad times now; bread, potatoes, meat, and everything very high. God help that the cost of living does not rise even more in the spring, for that would be very hard.

I have been ailing for a long time. Toward the end of September I went downstairs for the first time. I was so weak that only with effort could I go into the courtyard, where I sat down to enjoy the fresh air. Gradually I could go a little farther, but with great care, otherwise I would have collapsed. I could not look after the school or do anything else. It is difficult when one cannot be active. Your father recommends peace and quiet. Outwardly I can have this easily enough, but inward peace is a rare gift, and you can imagine how many times I have wished for myself eternal peace. I am now somewhat better, except at cold and raw seasons of the year I am again kept to my room. My folks, especially Emilie, have been much concerned about my unworthy person, and my friends were very sympathetic with me and showed me considerable attention.

Many visitors came to see me. Even yet I cannot comprehend how I failed so all of a sudden, without having been very ill. I am an old complainer and not worth a heller (even if I do have a groschen in my pocket)!

I forgot to tell you that Henriette brought home with her from Bertha's a pretty gray woolen dress from Paris; they call the material satin repss. It was trimmed with cut velvet and looks very nice.

If August should come to visit you, don't forget to give him my regards. With many kisses to you,

Your

Amalie Faller.

(Mathilde Glaser to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Fussgenheim, November 29, 1853.

Dear good Ernestine:

You cannot imagine, my dear sister, with what longing we waited for letters from you. Each day we ran to meet the letter carrier but always in vain. We hardly had courage any more to talk about you, for you know one always thinks of awful things when one knows their loved ones are far away. Our jubilation was indescribable when your letters arrived. We were so sorry for you that you had to go through so much, but are glad that you came out of it without any bad results. When I think that you might have met with misfortune, I could despair just at the mere thought of it. To lose you forever, dear sister, would have been too terrible. Even though I cannot see you now, I am content merely to know that you are alive and happy. Sometimes I am homesick for you, and when your letter came, I thought I must run to you. I cannot yet fully grasp the fact that for long, long years, I shall not see you. But perhaps fate will still bring me near to



you, one cannot know how the future will work out.

I haven't yet mentioned to you that I have been here in Fussgenheim for eight days. You will wonder about it, that I could leave the household when Emilie was also away in Mainz. I didn't have much enthusiasm for the trip, but Mother had promised the Pastor's wife, when she was there in the Fall, and I couldn't do otherwise than come here. I also spent eight days in Speyer, where I had much pleasure.

The Cathedral celebration took place at that time; the paintings are finished and the high altar was consecrated. The festivity lasted three days; you should have seen the crowds of people in Speyer during these days. All houses were filled, and the city was beautifully decorated with wreaths and flags. There were many visiting bishops and archbishops there, who walked in procession into the Cathedral. It was a magnificent sight to see them all in their splendid robes, one surpassing the other. In the cathedral itself there was such a crowd of people that only by endangering his life could one secure a place from where one could hear the sermons. I heard Father Röder twice; he spoke very well and I wished you were there too, to hear him. You cannot imagine what a deep impression the entrance into the Cathedral made upon everyone who saw it -- the majestic building, splendid paintings, and everything in such a devout spirit. Involuntarily the heart is drawn to God, our all-powerful Father. I think that one can pray better there than in any other church. On the second day there was a great procession through the city, and in the evening the cathedral was lit up with Bengal fire. It was beautiful to see. On the third day, bread and wine were divided amongst the people. I did not see this spectacle as I had a bad cough and could not go out in the raw weather, but it was said to be very amusing.

How often, dear Ernestine, have we spoken about you and wished you were with us. You rate so high with all those who know you that they always want to hear about you. You will not be surprised that Emilie is now in Mainz, for that was the plan before you went. I felt very sad when she went, for it is almost as though she had already gone to America, for she will not hold back, once her apprenticeship is over. It makes me particularly sad when I think that in the end I shall be the only one of us five left here in our fatherland. It is very hard for Father, too, if we all leave him.

Oh, dear Ernestine, how much I have gone through this year, if only I could hurry off to you now and then for a good talk with you. It would certainly make things easier for me, for I know that you have the deepest, most sincere sympathy with my fate. I am satisfied with my lot, but yet troubles often beset me. In my first letter I told you that I had opened up my heart to our dear good father and that he had made no opposition to my desires, but had allowed me to write to Michel and Michel to come to us. I am, as you can imagine, very happy over this, for it was always hard for me to keep silence about this. I can never be too thankful to Father, for there are few fathers who would allow such a relation, which will have to draw itself out for such a long time.

Like the town of Speyer itself, the Cathedral went through many vicissitudes over the course of centuries. Partially destroyed by three disastrous fires in the late Middle Ages, it was destroyed by the French in 1639 and some of the tombs desecrated. Rebuilt, it was again destroyed by the French in the 1790s. Restoration went on over a period of many years, culminating in the installation of the paintings as mentioned in the letter of Mathilde Glaser.

The author had the pleasure of seeing this impressive and interesting mediaeval cathedral, the largest one in Germany, during the past summer. Built about 1050 A.D., it was for centuries the burial place of German emperors. Among the eight emperors buried here was the famous Henry IV who defied the Pope and was excommunicated. When he died the coffin containing his remains was kept in an unconsecrated side chapel of the cathedral for a number of years until finally, in the year llll, the papal excommunication was revoked and Henry's remains were buried in the royal tomb with those of his father and grandfather, in the crypt of the cathedral itself.



The first time I saw Michel after your departure was at the Edesheim Fair, for when he was here I was not at home. He came with all speed from S., near Kaiserslautern, where he had been for a while. You can have no idea of my happiness, that I might then speak with him alone. How much, how very much we had to say to each other, so much that we hardly knew where to begin! Father and Mother were very friendly to him. He sat with us in the little room, and what was for me the nicest thing, he could go home with us. We were very content. I can tell you that I like him more and more the longer I know him, and he, too, likes me better than anyone else. He lives only for me, and his only wish is to make me happy. But sometime I, too, will live only for him, for he really deserves it. He thinks nobly of everyone, and what is also very much to his credit is his respect for our dear father. He keeps telling me that I should always be a loving daughter, and should make every effort to give pleasure to my parents. He always says I should blindly obey them. Even if often things are not as I would wish them to be. I should never argue with them, for they certainly know what is best for me. I agree with him, too, in everything, and am convinced that if I do this, I shall some time be a very nice girl. If only the dear Lord gives His blessing on our love! We both of us have such modest demands, and are so easily satisfied if only we have each other.

I wish that I had a little more money, so that we wouldn't have to wait so long, but it is not thus, and we shall have to wait patiently. If only we reach our goal sometime! I am often anxious and have forebodings, when I think of Michel's frail health. Just now he is as well as can be, but I fear that when he has to work so hard it might have unfavourable results for him.

Write to me very soon, my dear sister, and tell me in detail how you are, and how you like Rochester. Your sister-in-law must certainly be a very nice young woman, at least I picture her so. I would like to be with you, if only over the Christmas holidays. I would like to write a few lines to Isabella, but cannot do so this time. Tell her that her little note pleased me, and that the next time I shall write her a long letter. I am very glad that she is with you, for she is a sweet girl; we are all fond of her.

Many regards to you and your husband, from all acquaintances. The Pastor's wife wanted me to say to you that she is still half angry with Hippolyt, because he has taken you so far away; she still cannot realize that she will not see you any more. Farewell, my dear sister, do write to me very soon. My next letter will be much longer; I have so much to tell you but cannot write well here. Father will have written to you everything about home. Now Adieu, with a hundred thousand greetings and kisses from

Your tenderly devoted sister,

Mathilde.



(Mrs. A. Faller to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Edenkoben, February 20, 1854.

Dear Ernestine:

First of all, many thanks that you made me happy so soon with a letter; it gave me endless joy and I keep reading it with ever renewed pleasure. Many thanks to both your good husband and yourself, for the trouble taken on account of August. Early in January I received a very quieting letter from him. He was happy to know that you were closer to him, and to become acquainted with Mr. Blauw, whom he had admired so much from afar. It is a great consolation to me to know that August may visit you. I would like to ask your husband, if he does come, to try to learn what plans he has for the future, and give him some good advice. He may give him his opinion quite frankly, for as your husband he has complete right to do so. August knows that you mean well with him, and that he can put complete confidence in Mr. Blauw. I hope Mr. Blauw will not hold it against a perhaps too anxious mother, that he is bothered from such a distance.

How I would like to see you in your new household. In spirit I have often seen you keeping house. You surely have not forgotten how to manage well and save money -- you were always good at that! You have plenty of work to do now that you have the little one, Hermann. I would have liked it better for your sake if things had gone as planned originally, but for the little one it is better thus. The earnestness of your husband, and your goodness of heart, will not fail of result. He is a poor fellow, having lost his parents so early. For this reason I am sure that you will not get out of patience. The dear Lord will recompense you for what you do.

We send our good wishes to Isabella for happiness, and our greetings. I think she is a nice girl, but the children are entirely undisciplined, and have been left so much to themselves lately that almost anything could happen, which, however, should not disturb my dear Nestie! Often in the twilight I hold conversations with you, at which time I share with you all my experiences, and in my imagination you answer me, but all this takes place in the greatest quiet. I know you are happy, dear child, and gladly give up hearing your dear chatter.

With my coughing I am better than I thought I could be. I still drink my tea, and will make Mr. Ruichhold a rich man. Your father still recommends moderation to me; you would be astonished to see how little work I do. Every bit of work, except household chores, tires me so, and I can work only an hour or so at a time and must then stop to rest. I dread the springtime because of the school. I do not know how it will go, whether it will not be too much for me, but there is no choice, especially because of the higher cost of living. Then come the old thoughts; of course I try hard to keep from thinking them and to leave all to God. He has helped us now for six years, since my poor husband died, and He will continue to help us. For myself I would not care much, but the worry about my children, especially the girls, often takes away my peace of mind. Although I can do little for them, they still have a place they can come to for refuge. Once I close my eyes they will be entirely alone, for we have no close relatives. But you must not concern yourself over this -- I have to give expression to it and then I feel better.

Next week is Shrove Tuesday ball. Persuaded by some of the girls, Sidonie will dress up once more in the old things, but without mask; also the affair must not cost her anything. She has so little, but is nevertheless always cheerful, and I do not like to discourage her. She causes me the most concern, for it is going to be harder to place her somewhere, as she could not be as well educated as Emilie, unfortunately. But this winter it was a good thing that she could stay at home, for we had such a hard, cold winter, and when it gets colder I am always kept to my room. I would not have known what to do without her, now that Henrietta has been ailing and some weeks is inactive.



With your folks everything is as usual. Your father labors untiredly for his family in all kinds of weather, and all the others are fresh and cheerful. I have so much to tell you, if only the writing weren't so difficult! How astonished I was, dear pious Nestel, that you have not yet gone to church. What would Father Zeil, the wonderful preacher, say to that? Do you have to go so far, or what keeps you away? I do not think you should do this, for one gets out of the habit of church-going, which I do not consider right. Don't you have any good preachers? The Pastor said I should tell you to try going once, then it would be easier, for one does not go to church for the preacher. To be sure, it is more pleasant to have a preacher who induces confidence, rather than the opposite, but one does not always find what one wants and must put up with what one has. So do not stay away because of the sermon, Mrs. Blauw!

Now I shall tell you a story which had its beginning five weeks ago, and has already given us much to talk about. How often we wished you were here for a day, so that we could tell you everything! Five weeks ago Treber came to me and said he had been sent to find out if I was at home. He had answered that Mrs. Faller was always at home, but he was instructed to find out. While he was speaking, a hundred things went through my mind, until finally I concluded that it must be something to do with conscription, as the man was a police officer. Finally it came out that a gentleman had arrived at the Schaaf, inquiring about me and my circumstances, and said he would like to see me. He didn't give his name.

You can easily imagine how all this excited me, and how I searched through my poor head for light. Henriette had gone walking but finally returned. She, too, could think of no one whom it might be, for our close acquaintances all know where and how I live. After a while Treber brought him to us. I had supposed that I would see a familiar face, but how great was my astonishment when a tall, distinguished looking gentleman with a completely strange face, stood before me, and in a very friendly way reached out both his hands to me. I was quite nonplussed, but did not lose my poise. I asked him now what his name was, as I could not recall whom I had before me, but he was silent and very much moved.

Finally he said: "You do not remember me, do not remember me; go back in your memory thirty-three years." I looked at him again and said I had become acquainted with quite a few people in that length of time, whom I no longer remembered, and repeated my request. I introduced my sister to him. "Oh, I remember Henriette well", he answered. He was so overcome by emotion that tears came to his eyes. I stood there as though on hot coals. Suddenly he broke out with: "I come back from America and no one knows me any longer." Finally he inquired if Sidonie were still living. But now I knew, or rather, could imagine who it might be, and cried out: "For Heavens sake, Karl Hadermann", and he it was, who for the past twenty years had been thought dead, for he did not write and there was no trace of him to be found. We had talked frequently of him this summer, and Sidonie had repeated to me that in the earlier years she had inquired about him in Frankfurt, but could find out nothing about him. Henriette almost fainted; she said that she never would have thought of him, so surely had she thought him dead. Fortunately I lost neither my head nor my self-control. You will think that is an unusual thing!

We had much to talk about, for he didn't know anything about his sister, but I wondered at his memory. I had to take the greatest pains to satisfy him, and lived through all the events again. It was very interesting to hear him tell about his life. He had gone first to Brazil, from where he wrote several times, but then no one heard again from him. Then he went to Mexico, and later to several other places. He knows Rochester well, too. Of late years he lived for some years in New York, and last of all in Baltimore, from where he came over here. His longing to come again to his old home was suddenly so great that he could no longer contain himself, although several able ship captains advised him against making the voyage at this season of the year. On the English coast he suffered shipwreck, and was able to save only the papers which he



carried on his person. He visited London, then went to Paris, where he looked around, finally coming to Neustadt. The next day he engaged a coach and came here via Hambach. In Hambach he heard that my husband had died, but people did not know where I was. He therefore made inquiries at the <u>Schaaf</u>. He thought surely that we must still be in communication with his sister, and so looked us up first. If he had not found any of us he would have gone to Frankfurt, where he had seen through the newspapers that cousins still lived.

I cannot tell you how I felt! He spoke so much about our dear mother, about our house and garden -- he still remembered every inch of it. He wanted to go the very next day to Darmstadt, and said he would bring Sidonie and Emilie with him, so that we could all be together. I begged him earnestly not to surprise his sister as he had us, because I was afraid for her, but he could not understand this at all. Finally we decided that I should write a few lines to Emilie, which he would send from the Inn. He came again in the morning and promised again to do it in this way. On the way it took longer than he thought, and he arrived with the last train in Darmstadt, and went there immediately. There they go to sleep with the chickens, and all were in bed. Hadermann had had one of her bad headaches that day and had been lying down all day long. Emilie tried to break the news to her gradually, but it had such an effect that she seemed as though turned to ice. He took this as a cool reception. Emilie begged him to come again the next morning, but he declared in the first heat of passion that he would go, never to return again. Emilie went to the railroad station the next morning, hoping to bring him back, but he said he was going to Frankfurt to his banker and then would come here to complain about his treatment.

You can imagine how frightened we were to receive this letter, asking us to use every influence to bring him back. A letter came every day with new plans, and what I should say, but Karl did not come. We were very uneasy, but thought he might have looked up the sister in Frankfurt. But he did it only after his anger had cooled off. I begged Hadermann to contact him, and in the meantime there was the everlasting writing back and forth. Sidonie wanted to know all the details of what he had told me, in short, we had no more quiet days! After dinner every day I went downstairs to tell them the latest news, and then for a few days we did not hear anything. Then all of a sudden one day I heard something coming rapidly, and there in the coach was Hadermann riding gaily with Emilie. Sidonie could not make up her mind to take the trip in the winter.

He had letters to the Brethaun family in London, whom you know also, and some others from America, and he also had business in Neustadt. He stayed at the Schaaf, but came to see us every day. Your mother went along on the trip to the Villa, for which he engaged two coaches, for the burgermeister and his wife went along too. Henriette could not go, unfortunately. He treated them to coffee and champagne, with sweets, after which they came home again in good spirits. Emilie brought us pretty gifts from Frankfurt, which he had had his sister there chose for him. Henriette received a lilac and white baresch dress; she would have preferred a different kind, for this was so elegant looking. Emilie and Sidonie received silk material for mantillas, and my worthy person a black thibet for a dress. I think that in all Edenkoben one could not find a dress of such worth and excellence, but it is too beautiful for me, everything of the very best, and more than enough material. He also wanted to buy a warm shawl for me because of my cough, but Hadermann assured him that I did not need any wool. Later, however, she asked him if he was serious about the shawl, for then he should give her the money which it would cost. Emilie gave fifty guldens to me as she went away, which he had given to his sister for me, so that I would not be embarrassed. I was not to know about it until later, and he didn't want any thanks for it. You can imagine that I preferred fifty guldens to a shawl! Do not mention the gift of money in your letters; I think Henriette was hurt that I was especially favoured. I was sorry about it, too, but nevertheless I accepted it. Either he was so pleased that I guessed his name, or he thought I needed it with all my dependants, besides, we were always better acquainted in



early days.

Karl is very kind-hearted and tender, but he gives in to every impulse and thus overdoes things, causing much talk. A poor woman with seven children died; the father was already dead. When he heard this he gave three gold pieces immediately to your father, with the request that he put them to suitable use. You can imagine what talk it made here and what attention it caused, that a man of such means interested himself in us. But I always fear that he may become frivolous and one day have nothing more. This thought also bothers his sister, and for this reason she was much concerned when he arrived, for she thought naturally that he might make demands on her purse. I have often thought that if only he had remained where he was one wouldn't have known anything about him or his affairs. We have been stirred up ever since he came, and I cannot master a certain fear that this may all have a bad ending. His relatives are advising him to buy a place in the neighborhood of Frankfurt, where later on Sidonie might work for him, once the sister and brothers get more used to each other. He has not been able to come to any conclusion yet. I think it would be better if he went away again. He is a widower, and of five children has three daughters still living, two of them married, while the younger one is living with one of her sisters. If he stays here he will send for two of his daughters. The eldest is a very young widow.

All this makes much work for Sidonie, and because Emilie is with her and often has to be the intermediary between them for he is as impetuous as she, we are drawn into this affair more than is pleasing to me, and I fear, more than is good for the future. But I cannot change things; he came without my having anything to do with it. Although he will soon be fifty-one, he is still a handsome man, and dresses well. We call him Uncle in fun and he calls the girls his nieces. He was away thirty-one years. Many a storm has passed over me since then and he didn't recognize me any more, but said he had known Henriette at once. We are expecting him here soon, for he still has a few things to attend to in the neighborhood. If only I could master my anxiety and unrest:

Now you will think I have written your head full enough, but I know, dear Ernestine, that you at a distance are interested in our affairs too, and so I have written in this detail. Your good husband does not need to see it, I would not want him to call me an old chatterbox. But you see, dear Nestel, when I write to you I feel very close to you, and that is worth more than a dozen big and little visits. You need not answer me right away, I well know how many demands there are upon you, and I will hear from downstairs how you are. I shall include a few lines when Ochsner goes, and tell you further news.

I must tell you how much was given to our pastor, or rather to our little church, by the Princess Luitpold. She sent a splendid priests-vestment, with all pertaining to it, embroidered by her own hands and richly trimmed with real gold lace. It is of white moire, with a large cross of the most beautiful flowers in the center, and underneath it her coat-of-arms. It came just at the right time, so that the Pastor could wear it for High Mass and surprise the congregation with it. He was so nice as to send it over for me to look at. Probably the Family will come in the spring, it would be a good thing. A large field exists here for good deeds, for the misery and poverty are so great --people have no work. It makes one fear for the future. Almost daily there are auctions, everyone wants to emigrate and escape from this distress, but great numbers of poor people still remain, of course, and the load for the people of means keeps increasing.

Farewell now, my good Nestel, and a thousand greetings to Mr. Blauw; may the dear Lord keep you long in happiness and contentment. Mr. Lichty asked me to give you his greetings. He is still the same as ever, and Mrs. Blauw stands in with him just as much as did Miss Glaser formerly! With hearty kisses,

Your true friend,
Amalia Faller.



(Gotthard Reber to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Munich. September 12, 1854.

Dear Niece:

Your letter, received just last month for your father did not know my address, gave me great joy, especially because I learned from it that you are well and happy. I had been waiting with much concern for news about your arrival in the new country, and the news that your father gave me about your journey proved that I had reason enough to be worried. I could picture vividly to myself the dangers in which you found yourselves. Thank God that you withstood them safely.

The love and excellent qualities of your husband will make your new home dear to you, and will make up to you what you miss in not being close to your father, your brothers and sisters, and the land of your birth. The expectation of ever seeing you again is very distant and uncertain, and though this thought makes my heart heavy, I shall not give up the hope entirely, but rather pursue it all the more with love.

Our people on this side of the ocean are, in general, well, except for what your father has already told you about poor Jean Baptiste. My brothers, Lorenz and Eduard, are now living in Munich, the first-named as Actuary with the Tax Commission, and married and blessed with two of his own and two children through marriage; the latter as First Lieutenant in the Ninth Infantry Regiment. The good County-Judge Eder is now alone with his wife. Their eldest daughter is married to a First Lieutenant in Ingolstadt, and the younger one has just been married on the 22nd of the month to a Tax-Commission Assessor Lipowsky, of Moosburg, twelve hours from Munich. My sisters, Kathi and Pepi, live in Regensburg as you know, and the latter has a family increase, the children now numbering five. My brother Wilhelm is district forester in Waldmünchen, since nine years, and my brother Joseph has been priest in Geisenfeld, near Ingolstadt, since the end of last year. Now I have brought you up to date on the family news this side of the Rhine, and shall leave it to your father to tell you about the family on the other side of the Rhine.

Great preparations were made in Munich this year for a German Industrial Exposition. The Glas-Palast erected for this purpose made a great impression, and the exposition had remarkable success at the magnificent opening on the 15th of July of this year, many visitors from all countries streaming to it. The crowds would have been even larger had not all of a sudden cholera broken out in all its horrors in Munich. A few suspicious cases had already come to light at the end of July, and early in August this dreadful pest appeared critical and cuite raging. The epidemic reached its high point in the period from the 18th to the 28th of the month. Now it is receding, although the number of sick people and the deaths are still cuite numerous. But at any rate, the sickness has lessened noticeably in intensity, and the fear of it has almost disappeared. My brother Eduard and I escaped with cholermian. My brother Lorenz and our cousin, Adelheid, who is visiting her parents, had worse cases, but are both almost completely recovered now. May this evil be spared your present home.

I often have the desire to see you and your dear husband for a few hours, to assure myself as to how you are living, and how conditions are in that distant land. Write to me soon and in detail, so that I may get a picture of your situation. It is my deepest wish that you may be completely happy, and your husband made happy in you.

Farewell, my beloved niece, and with greetings to you and your Hippolyt from the depths of my heart,

Your uncle,

Gotthard Reber.



(Mathilde Glaser to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Edenkoben, November 5, 1855.

My dear good Ernestine:

You certainly must be waiting all this time for letters from us, to hear how things are going, and how far the settling of our affairs has progressed. I wanted to wait until I could tell you definitely how everything was arranged. Then, too, I was kept from writing by the many letters I had to write, and by a long illness, of which, ever now I am not entirely free. But I cannot put it off any longer, for you must send us another proxy. Our great-aunt, Ursi Eder, of whose existence I knew nothing, has died, and has left to each of us three sisters a legacy of one hundred florins. It is not much, but the whole estate consisted of only two thousand florins, and there are many heirs. I am glad to get this for I can make good use of it. Take care of the proxy at once, so that this matter can be settled soon, and do not forget to add the date, as you did the last time. You might send a general proxy, for there may be more of such cases, at present unforeseen, and it is not pleasant to have to keep sending proxies back and forth.

Before you receive this letter you will probably hear through Chaplain Konig, who has set off for America again, that we have decided to send Karl and Wilhelm to America. It is too bad that you should be bothered with them, but we don't know what to do with them and think that Hippolyt will know better what to do with them in America than we here. You knew that a year ago Wilhelm attended the trade-school in Kaiserslautern; you will also remember that he has never had any great desire for studying. losing our beloved father, he has become terribly lazy and thoughtless, and refuses definitely to go to the trade-school. But he does want to learn a trade and go to America. Therefore we have decided with Mr. Tillmann, who is the boys' guardian, to send them to you. At first Uncle Gotthard wasn't reconciled to this, but now he sees that nothing can be done with them here, and has accordingly consented to it. Hippolyt can perhaps do something with them in Rochester. Mr. Tillmann thinks that they could use Karl in the apothecary as a porter, for he is strong and powerful (you will be surprised when you see him), but intellectually he is weak. You will remember, Ernestine, that you never could depend upon him in anything which took head work. He is also so dependent that he cannot be left alone, but must have someone to guide him. One has to stand over him all day long, so that he does not fall asleep in the midst of walking or working. I would gladly keep him with me if I were going to get married soon, but it will be two years before that happens, and I wouldn't know what to do with him in the meantime. I would not want to burden our good uncle with the care of him. Perhaps you folks can put him a little in order, and if not, you can later send him back to me and I shall take care of him like a good sister. I am not worried about Wilhelm, for he will be able to take care of himself. He is clever in everything, except in studying, and I think that America is the best place for him. Hippolyt should see that he works hard, and then his frivolousness will soon disappear.

I can tell you, my dear sister, that the thought of being the only one left here is quite horrible, but I realize that it is best so, and will therefore try to make the best of it. If only I could see you again! You cannot realize how ardently I long for you, especially since we no longer have our dear father. I would have so much to tell you, so much to discuss with you. With the exception of Miss Fuchs, I have no one with whom I can talk things over. One cannot discuss things with Mother, as you know. We get along all right, but I cannot confide in her. Michel is away, in Prague, and Sidonie is in Darmstadt, and so I feel very lonesome and deserted, especially when I am unwell, which is not infrequent now. Everything sad, which I have experienced since you went away, becomes very vivid in my imagination. I still cannot quite realize that we shall never see Father again, and it is bad that I can picture him only as he was when dying. If only he could have seen you again, he thought so much of you! But it was not to be, God willed it thus and one has to accept it patiently.



The boys will set off at the beginning of December. Mr. Matzenborn, who is going over with his daughter, will take them. He has offered to accompany them as far as Rochester. I do not yet know the name of the steamer on which they are going. I may not be able to write to you again before they go, as we have so much to do. We have now finished with the auction. That was a task, you cannot imagine how great! It was a hard time for us, and in the end I was so wrought up that I had to go off in order not to weep aloud before everyone. Mother auctioned off considerable, and I, too, sold some linens, silver, and my bed. Michel was still here on the first day, but on the second he had to leave for Prague. You can believe that this time the departure was a difficult one, for he was my only consolation.

The auctioning of the furniture did not bring in so much, as is usually the case. Our house, too, was sold far too cheaply, but the estate brought in a good sum. Mr. Weidenreich bought the house for seven thousand florins, for everywhere houses are not worth much, and we must be satisfied. We, as well as Miss Fuchs, can remain in the house undisturbed, over the winter, but we shall have to move in the spring. I would rather live in a strange house than in our own when we no longer have full rights in it as of old. At first we were afraid that there would be almost no capital remaining, but now it seems that each of us five will receive thirty-five hundred florins, and Mother with the others will have ten thousand, and with the pension she can, if she is careful, live quite decently. If the capital had been too small, Michel had wanted me to give it up in their favor. You, too, would certainly have done something for them, but now, thank God, it is not necessary. I shall stay here over the winter, and then will go to Uncle Gotthard, who can hardly wait until I come, to take charge of his household. He is also going to arrange that Uncle Joseph takes the dear Adolph, so that Mother is free of this rascal.

In Mr. Tillmann we have a very good guardian, who looks after us with a real fatherly devotion, and does everything that he can, for our good. We can leave everything to him quietly, no trouble, no work, is too much for him. He shows himself to be a true, loyal friend of our dear father. Emilie can write to him herself, to thank him for his trouble. Many other acquaintances of ours have also proven themselves to be true friends, especially the Dr. Zahms and Pastor Michels. The Pastor's wife was with us during the auction; without her we would have been all confused. Bittels have also been very friendly. They have been here several times, and have had Adolph with them for weeks. Malchen is Mrs. Bollermann, since September 4th. She is a pretty and a very happy wife.

How gladly, dear Ernestine, I would like to keep on talking with you, I can hardly stop. It is almost as though I were not so far from you, when I write to you. I often have great longing to see my dear little godchild. Kiss her for me, and when she begins to talk, tell her frequently my name and about me, so that at least she gets to know me through hearing about me. I shall be so glad to get your pictures, and hope that it will be soon. Send one also to Mrs. Gilbert; she says to me every time she sees me, that I should tell you this. Do it, too, she means well, and if you don't, she will be hurt.

Cordial greetings from Mother, she will write to you when the boys come. Greetings also from Miss Fuchs and all relatives and acquaintances. Send the proxy soon, and tell us all about yourselves. Greetings and kisses to Emilie and Hippolyt from me. Farewell, my beloved sister, with a thousand kisses and regards from

Your tenderly devoted

Mathilde.



(Mathilde Glaser Eberhardt to Ernestine Glaser Blauw)

Munich, January, 1865.

Dearly beloved sister:

I hardly dare to write to you after so long a time, and only the faith in your old love gives me courage to do so. It was certainly not from indifference that I did not write; I was always with you in thought and always took the warmest interest in your welfare. When I was still happy I often had letters ready for you, which needed only a little note from my dear husband, who was always so busy that he could not get at writing, and thus my letters laid around until they were too old. I say this not to make excuses but only to show you that I did think of you, and that my love and loyalty have not diminished.

It pained me deeply to hear that poor Emilie Sohn had been visited by such a terrible misfortune. I can put myself so well in her place, because I know what it means to have to lose the dearest thing which one has in life. I am so sorry also for good Sidonie, that she has to bear so much misfortune for her own people, and I wish her from my heart a happier future. I often thought to myself when sorrow came to me blow after blow, that if you were spared all such misery I would gladly bear mine without complaining.

I have endured much in late years; I am often surprised myself, that the last spark of courage has not been ouenched in me. It was a good thing for me that I was taken completely out of my accustomed surroundings and brought into a different neighborhood. Here I cannot nurse my sorrow, but must always take care to be cheerful, even if I do not always feel so. I belong not to myself, and that makes me sometimes forget my misery. It would really have been nicer for me in many ways if I could have lived in the Palatinate, and I often have great longing for it and have seriously regretted having moved away from it, but for my temperament it is perhaps better for me here, than if I had remained there all alone.

Aunt Kati, who as you know is here also, helps to make this interval here more pleasant for me than it would be otherwise. We understand each other quite well, and since she, too, has been sorely tried, and is now as alone in the world as I am, we can give expression to our sorrows to one another, and thus lighten our hearts. With Incle we can discuss little, for he does not like to be reminded of the past. Besides, it is rather difficult to talk with him, for in spite of his great kindness, he has many peculiarities. Since last summer he is director of administration, a post which he wanted. We live very quietly and uneventfully, my only recreation being the theater, which I visit quite often. Uncle has had a loge seat for many years, but seldom goes himself, and it is there almost solely for my own use. I am glad to have it, although it cannot recompense me for what I lack here, a little Gemüthlichkeit being more welcome than such pleasures as these.

My thoughts are almost always engaged with that time in which I really loved, but I shouldn't burden you, my dear, with all this. You can well imagine, however, that I was as happy then as one can be in this world, for you knew my good husband. We were so content and made little demand on the outer life, and when after three years we had a dear child, we would have thought it most ungrateful to have had any other wishes. My husband was always in great demand, and we had the prospect that our financial circumstances would turn out well. Then suddenly he became ill, and all our happiness and our hopes for the future were destroyed. I do not comprehend even now from where I received the power to bear so many sorrows and so much anxiety. I did not deceive myself for a moment as to my husband's illness, and yet I still had hopes for him and would not admit to myself that all was lost. He, too, realized his own condition and was very worried and anxious about my future, and then I had to summon all my courage



so that he would not notice my anxiety, and often, with deadly anxiety in my heart, had to be cheerful in his presence. I could do it as long as I still had consolation in my dear child. You should have seen him, how dear and lovable he was, the exact image of our dear mother, the same true, blue eyes, and so fresh and healthy, that it was a pleasure just to look at the dear child. Fourteen days before the death of my husband, he was struck by the cholera, which was then raging in Mutterstadt, and in spite of all efforts he died within a few days. Dear one, you really have no idea of what it means to lose a child, and I hope nothing more sincerely than that Heaven will spare you such an experience.

I was in complete despair, and my poor husband, himself so miserable and ill, had to learn the terrible news. The blow was too much for his weakened body and spirit. From then on he began to rave, and only very rarely did he have lucid moments. It was terrible and I thought I could no longer bear it. This condition lasted for fourteen days and only the night before his death was he quiet. He passed away so gently and so peacefully that I would have considered it a sacrilege to have complained -- one could see how good it was for him after having suffered so much.

I am not one of those natures which complain and weep a great deal, but I had no deeper wish than that my life would end as quickly as possible. I was so alone, so terribly alone, and in addition there came so many cares. Earlier, when we had thought of nothing serious, we had each made our wills, and that was my good fortune, for otherwise I would have had claim to only a half of our very small income. Even now it is very limited, so that I can live only very sparingly, but I am satisfied with it. Here I cannot save much. I have to be better dressed on Uncle's account, and there are all sorts of demands, but I have managed to lay aside a little.

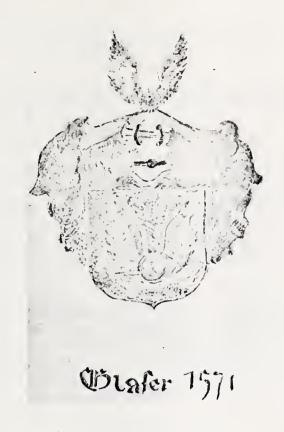
I have received so much sad news since I have been here that one has to be almost afraid when a letter comes. The death of our good Mina was very hard on Mother. It came so quickly and so unexpectedly, and whoever knew her felt sorry about it, for she was a dear, sweet child, and also very pretty. With the passing of her parents, Mother has lost a real support. Truly she has had troubles and sorrows enough, and even if she could have managed certain things in a different manner, still you would have been very much surprised if you had seen how much she has changed in every respect. The children are all very good and industrious, and I hope that through them, later on, Mother will have an easier life. I wish it for her and certainly would myself have helped her where possible, if disaster had not come upon me so soon.

It is a relief for all of us that Karl is now with you, and I beg you, dearest, for the sake of our parents, be very good to the poor chap. How sorry I feel about him! Write to me some time in detail about our two brothers, and greet and kiss them many times for me. For a long time I have had shirts which I made for them, and which I shall send as soon as I have the opportunity. When Constanze went over, Mother wrote to me too late, otherwise you would have had them by now. If only I could have good pictures of all of you! I would love to become acquainted with your children, if only through pictures. The photograph which you once sent to me is so indistinct that I cannot get a good idea of what the children look like.

How are Jakob and Grethel? Give them my greetings, and the same to your sisters-in-law. I could still chat a long time with you but must close as I want to write a few lines to Emilie. Again I beg you to forgive me, and when you write tell me much about all of you. Kiss your husband and children heartily for me, and above all my dear little godchild. With a thousand hearty greetings and kisses, I am,

Your deeply devoted sister.





GLASER CREST

The Glaser genealogy has been difficult to trace; church records and town archives were, in many cases, burned or destroyed in the various French wars of conquest during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Dr. Wilhelm Glaser(9) has in his possession a seal with the exact design as shown in sketch above; this had belonged to his grandfather, Dr. J. B. Glaser, and had been used by him. The colors indicated on the seal are black and yellow. It is not known by what member of the Glaser family this crest was originally used, as the genealogical information does not extend as far back as 1571.



APPENDIX



COATS-OF-ARMS

The subject of heraldry is a complicated one which cannot be dealt with adequately in a few paragraphs, but I shall try to condense briefly what I have read on the subject.

The custom of using coats-of-arms was first introduced into Europe during the time of the crusades, and had a utilitarian purpose, that of making the knights who were completely encased in their armor, known or distinguished one from another by the devices they bore. At first the banners, as well as shields and helmets, carried the insignia, but in the last quarter of the twelfth century the shield came to the fore as the bearer of the crest. Shield and helmet then became the necessary parts of crests.

Three main types of crests developed in Germany: 1) Family or lineage, 2) Community or society, such as countries, cities, guilds, etc., and 3) Official, such as hereditary offices in the Holy Roman Empire. Originally only lords and gentlemen with knightly following had their own coats-of-arms, while the knights bore the insignia of their leaders, but toward the end of the thirteenth century the knights had their own crests. As the feudal system waned and the cities came to the fore, the burghers also had their crests.

Soon after the 1200s it became customary to unite two or more crests, either of countries or of families, halved on the same crest. Another method of dividing was the quartering of insignia, such as in the 1300s, when England quartered its shield with that of France. Animal emblems were also halved with each other, half a lion with half an eagle, for example. Sometimes the husband's family crest was halved with that of his wife's family, in which case the husband's was usually on the right side, and the wife's on the left. This may explain the variation in the Blaw crest as used by David Blaw, from other forms of it used by other Blaws.

The emblems on coats-of-arms were of great importance and had a symbolic meaning, sometimes religious, sometimes philosophic. Colors were also very important. Ancient heraldry recognized only six colors, which were classified thus: the metals gold and silver, and the colors red(vermilion), blue, green, and black. As can be seen from the frontispiece, the Blaw crest was principally silver and red, with a touch of green at the base. There were such rules as these: 1) that no crest should have more than two colors, for in the color-symbolism of the Middle Ages, gayness of color was a sign of instability, and 2) that every crest should have either gold or silver, that is, metal should not be placed next to metal, nor should color be placed next to color. The last rule was strictly observed, and the heralds declared as false all crests which deviated from this rule. Nobles with false crests were not admitted to any tournament. The only exception to the rule was that of the crest of the kingdom of Jerusalem, which had two metals.

During the Renaissance, artists of renown such as Jost Amman, Hans Burkmayr, and Albrecht Dürer brought the representation of coats-of-arms to a high point of artistry. During the Baroque Period the decoration used on crests became more ornate, and this can be seen on the Blau crest in the added folds and convolutions surrounding shield and helmet.



APPENDIX 285

(Mrs. Wilhelm Glaser to Ernestine Klinzing)

A SEARCH FOR GENEALOGICAL INFORMATION

Starnberg, November 26, 1954.

Dear Erna:

You will be eagerly awaiting my letter; I wanted to write it on the machine so that it would be easier for you to read. First of all, many thanks for the money. I took the trip with the greatest of pleasure and shall now describe it with all of its disappointments and its pleasures.

I quote first what I wrote to Director Kalchreuth: "A slight illness of my husband has prevented me from thanking you sooner for the very gracious response to my inquiries. I would have liked to go to Reutlingen at once, but this was not possible for the reason given. My interest in this matter derives from intensive family research on the part of my husband and his cousin, who lives in Rochester, N.Y. Both are descended from Anton Blauw, whose children emigrated there in 1853 from Landau, and have spread over quite a large area there. The genealogy leads back via Freiburg, Kenzingen, to Ehingen in 1600, and Father Weber there gave us the clue to the "Blauenhof." Now it is a matter of finding the connection between the Reutlingen Blaws and those in Ehingen. It would give me pleasure if in the near future I could thank you in person, in any case I would like to know the fee for which I am obligated to you.

Thereupon I received the following note: "I am glad if in the limited time at my disposal I could give you what information I did. I do not wish any remuneration. I will gladly be at your disposal if you could come here. But you would have to do your own research and allow yourself several days for it. Perhaps Dr. Kinkelin can tell you something about the Blauhof, if you get in touch with him, and if he has the time for it. For the services of a professional genealogist, I could recommend the very conscientious and experienced genealogist, Herbert Kopp. Reutlingen. Bärenstr. 2."

This card and your check inspired me to go on Monday to Reutlingen. The journey was very pleasant. The train was well heated, while outside the trees and bushes were covered with heavy frost. I hunted up a hotel immediately and found a very nice, neated room with warm water for 4 M. As Director Kalchreuth works only from nine to twelve, and four-thirty to eight in the evening, I went in the afternoon to Gönningen by bus to call upon Dr. Kinkelin, who is a practising physician there. His book is not available anywhere -- I had so hoped that I could find a copy, in order to give you pleasure at Christmas. He is working on a new edition, but will not be finished with it until spring. He is very much interested in the Blau's, and if he runs across anything new he will let us know.

That evening I went to the Archives and became acquainted with Director Kalchreuth, a very nice old gentleman. He is working on the indexing of the archives, and disappointed me in that, although he had written that I would have to count on spending several days there, now he told me that the search through the old documents, which are all lying in disorder in boxes, would take thirty years! Thus it was of no use to look through any of them. I did so, however, but without success.

In the afternoon I rode to Pfullingen. No Blau's are recorded in the church archives from 1574 onward, in either Catholic or Protestant parishes. They must have left there before that time. The same thing was true in Reutlingen, where the old church books from 1573 onward are photostated. I also became acquainted with Mr. Kopp, who makes a very good impression upon one, and has an enormous fund of information. He explained to me the matter of the old document of Katharina Plawin. It was a feudal fief. Fricken



Plaw and Katharina had their property on feudal tenure from the Stetten Kloster for life, and had to pay one third of the revenue from it. This was a lifelong agreement. An acquaintance of Mr. Kopp is working at this time on the property records of the district of Hechingen, to which Kloster Stetten, near Zollern, belongs. If he comes across the name Blau he will notify me. I discussed the matter of Mr. Kopp's fees with Director Kalchreuth. He thought one would have to count on a sum of 300 M. to begin with, and perhaps in the end it would amount to as much as 700 M. Even then there would be no guarantee of success, for it may well be that nothing definite can ever be discovered.

I telephoned once more to Dr. Kinkelin, for I wanted to see the region of the Blauhof, but in this, too, I was unsuccessful, for he advised me strongly not to go there alone; I could not find the place and would get lost. So I decided then to go to Ehingen. I had to add only 1:40 M. to my ticket, and had a wonderful ride through the Suabian Alps, without freezing as we did in the auto this summer! I took a room at The Traube, which was not expensive, but there is always an additional sum of 50 Pf. for heating. It was all very nice and I saw the table at which we had sat so pleasantly when we were there. I then visited Saint Florentius. His altar is again in order! Miss Kautter was also pleased to see me. I had written to you that our nice Father died very suddenly. They had gone somewhere together and on this occasion he died within a quarter of an hour. I looked again in the big book and saw that Ulrich Blau was born in 1574 and died in 1634, but no marriage date was given. He was Consul in 1630.

Since there was no way of riding out to Griesingen, I went on foot the next morning to see Father Weber. His book is finished and I saw the proofs; he is now working on the Index. He has a tremendous lot of source material, and has the whole of the Ehingen archives in the parsonage. So it must be the archives of Kenzingen which are in St. Blasien! Unfortunately the master-printer is ill, otherwise the book would have appeared by Christmas. As soon as this one is finished, he is beginning a new one (I think commissioned by someone), which will be about old Ehingen families, including, of course, the Blau's. I presented to him a summary of Dr. Kinkelin's book to interest him, and let him read through the information from Director Kalchreuth, which I have enclosed in this letter. The moment he read the name Barter, he thought that this was also an old Ehingen family, and that perhaps a marriage between a Reutlingen Blau and an Ehingen Barterin was not out of the question, for Ehingen and Pfullingen-Reutlingen had many common interests at this time.

I hope now that he will find something in the archives there, which are also in disorder, and in which I could not look. Unfortunately it is too late for your book, and that makes me very sad. Research in the period before 1600 is so much more difficult. It is remarkable that everywhere now the archives, which had been in disorder for centuries, are now being indexed, but it takes terribly long. In Reutlingen Mr. Kopp let me look at the document about the Blauhof. It was about 8 cm. thick, but as late as 1700, and concerned only the quarrel between Reutlingen and Pfullingen over the Blauhof.

Excerpts from the "Reutlingen Historical Papers"1901/No.5.

"On July 20, 1378, there appeared before the town judges of the city of Reutlingen Cuontz the Blawe, and wanted to know what the law was about his taking his children's property and selling it, if it were necessary. The judges ruled that he would have to give oath that he did it out of no evil intent, and that he would avoid loss to himself and his children. He did this and sold to Grete the Barterin, one pound Heller, for life, yearly at St. Georgii, revenue payable from the half of the house and farm, which



APPENDIX

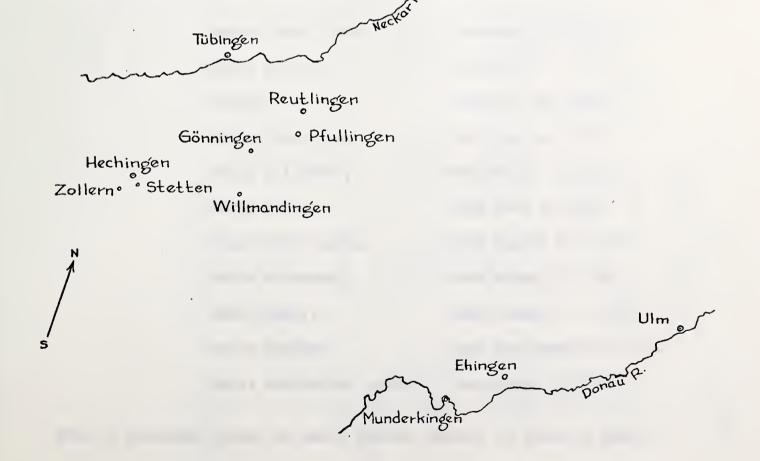
is now divided, situated in Reutlingen at the new gate, for 15 pounds heller."

"On Jan. 10, 1382, Irmel the Blawin, lawful wife of the deceased Hans the Blawen, and her sons Hans and Aberli, citizens of Reutlingen, sold to Adelhaid the Halpharin, lawful wife of Bentzin the Halphar, one pound Heller for life, at St. Georgii, revenue payable from her half of the house in Reutlingen (in the new town at the wall, near the new tower), for 13 pounds heller."

"On August 25, 1382, there is mention made of Hans Bunman's house in Reutlingen, at the new tower, which had belonged formerly to the Bluwerin."

"On August 7, 1404, Adelhaid Losin of Oberhausen, lawful wife of the deceased Werner the Losin, purchased (rented?) of Irmel the Bluwerin, lawful wife of Bentz the Bluwer, deceased, a meadow between Oberhausen and Honau for 14 Schilling Heller for life, yearly revenue payable at St. Michaelis. On Dec. 14, 1416, Irmel the Bluwer, daughter of Bentz the Bluwes, deceased, citizen of Reutlingen, purchased from her fellow-citizen, Konrad Hakk, son of the deceased Ruoffen Hakken, his butcher's stall at Reutlingen (unter der Metzel) for 10 rhein. fl.

"Bernhard Blaw, called Roggenbühel, was guardian of Our Lady and the Saints at Reutlingen on Sept. 6, 1459, and March 10, 1460."





THE CHAPUIS FAMILY

We wished to know more about the wife of Dr. Johann Jakob Blau(5), the "lady of the portrait", and upon inquiry at the archives of the parish church in Kenzingen, Baden, found the following notation in the church register: Marie Theresia Chapuis de Argentina. We speculated at length, my cousins and I, as to whether she might have been born in the Argentine, but how and where did she become acquainted with Dr. Blau? The mystery was solved a few weeks later when we received a letter from the young woman in charge of the archives, telling us she had discovered that Argentina was an old name for Strassburg. We accordingly made inquiry by letter to the Cathedral in Strassburg and obtained the following information.

* * * *

Marie Thérèse Chapuis was the tenth of eleven children of Jean Chapuis and his wife, Marie Anne Gasque. This was the second marriage of Jean Chapuis.

Jean Chapuis, a candle-maker, settled in Strassburg in 1711, and was married on May 8, 1712, to Antoinette Maury. He became a citizen of Strassburg on August 1, 1712, and in the act recording this, it states that he came from Thouteville en Bugé, in France. His first wife must have died quite early, for on July 12, 1718, he married Marie Anne Gasque. He had eleven children by this marriage:

Marie Joseph Jean, born April 23, 1719.

Marie Jeanne, born June 26, 1720.

André, born May 30, 1721.

Marie Catherine, born July 4, 1723.

Marie Elizabeth, born March 25, 1725.

Marie Odile, born June 11, 1726.

Jean Pierre Louis, born August 24, 1727.

Marie Elizabeth, born August 6, 1729.

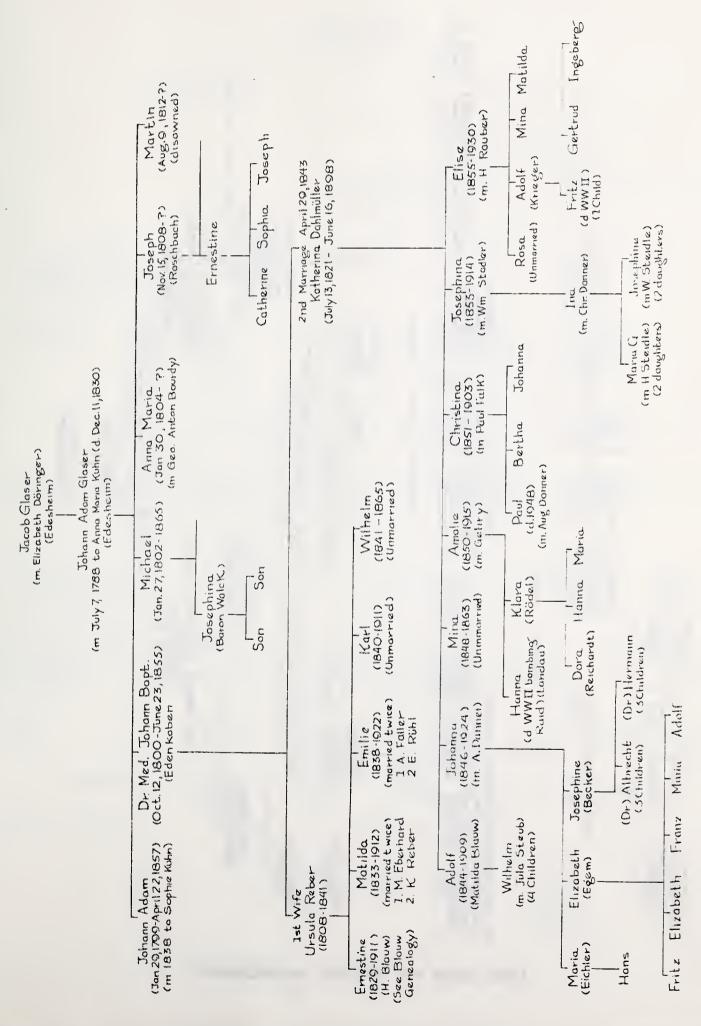
Jean Pierre, born January 17, 1731.

Marie Thérèse, born September 18, 1732.

Marie Marguerite Agnès, born April 2, 1736.

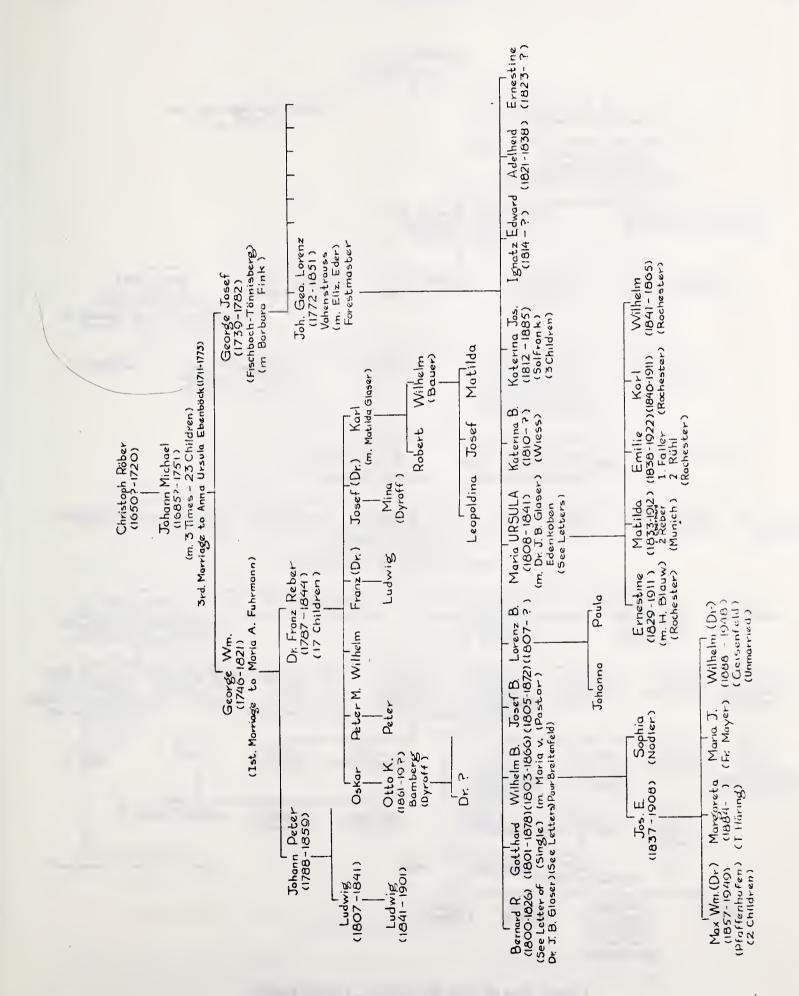
Copy of baptismal record of Marie Thérèse Chapuis is shown on page 15.





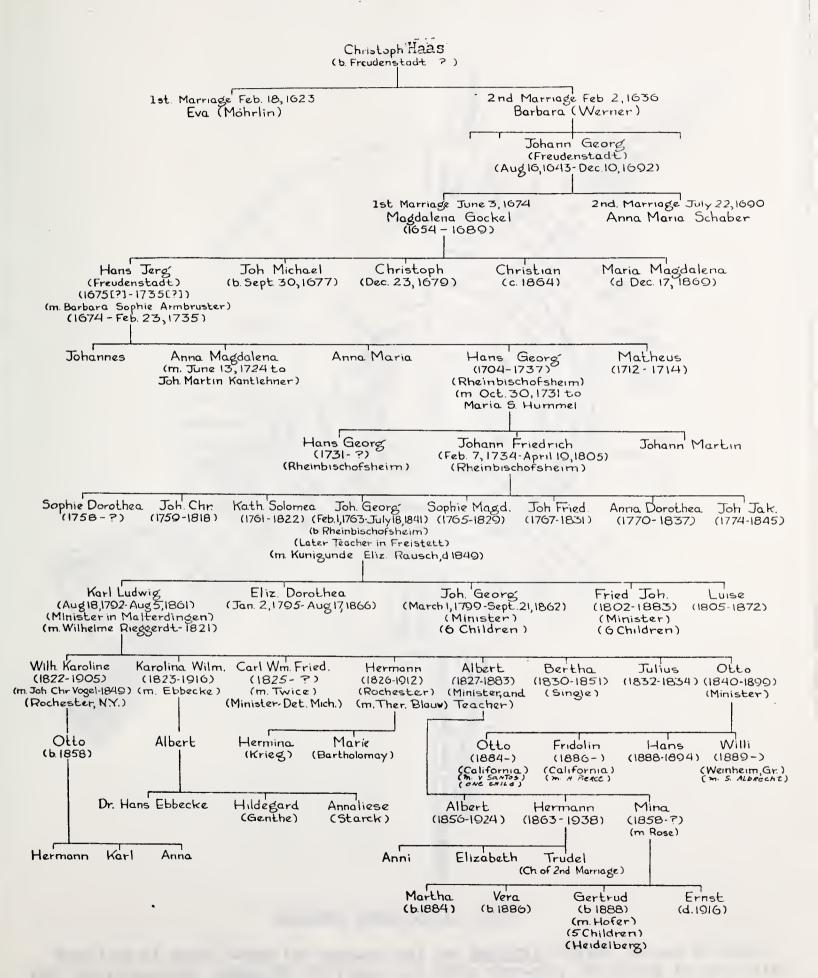
GENEALOGICAL CHART OF THE GLASER FAMILY



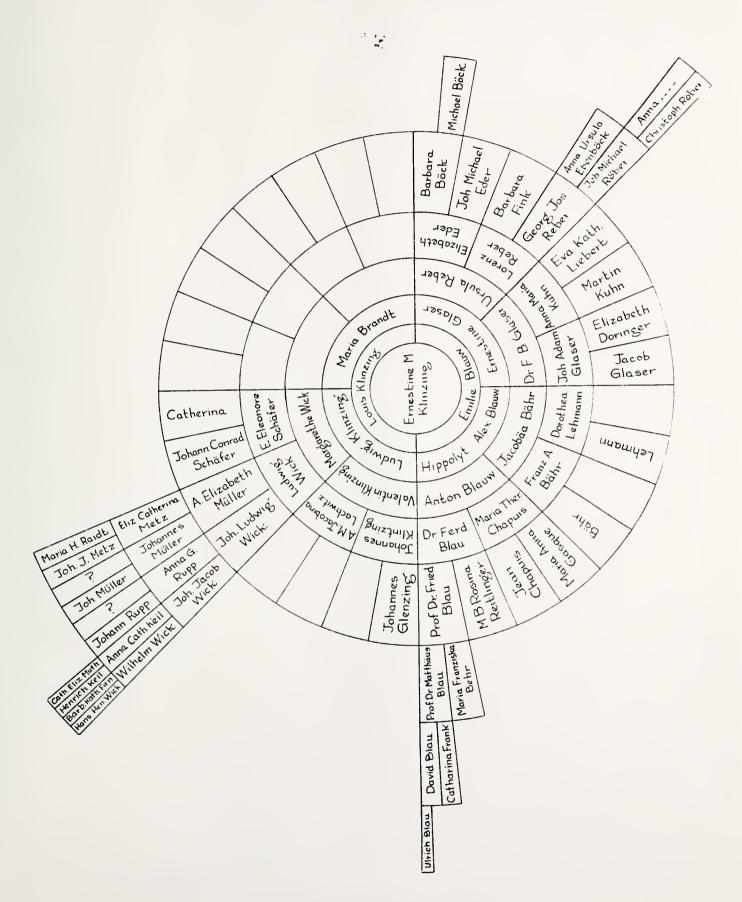


GENEALOGICAL CHART OF THE REBER FAMILY









KLINZING GENEALOGICAL CHART

This type of chart, which the Germans call the <u>Ahntafel</u>, begins, as can be seen, with the present-day member of the family and works backward, indicating in each case just the two parents, and not the other children of the family. There is thus a doubling of the number in every generation.















